American Magazine Supplement Hearst's Boston Sunday American, Sunday, July 9, 1905—Pages 9-20—Copyrighted, 1905, by the American-Journal-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

July Household Number

# HUSBANDS WANTED.

Doing Their Own Milking

Miss Josie Vidal and the Well She Made Herself on Her Own Ranch

Three Able-Bodied Girls Making Their Own Haystack

Seven Young Ranch Women Who Run Their Own Ranch

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Bonesteel, S. D., July 5.

SINCE the Government gave out the names of the young women who won free homesteads in the recently opened-up Rosebud district the eyes of many ambitious young bachelors have been turned toward them and their ranches. Young, unmarried, able-bodied and, many of them, good looking, these independent American women are rather unusual matrimonial prizes. Uncle Sam has given each of the 120 girls a free homestead of 160 acres, and they have gone busily to work to make valuable ranches for themselves.

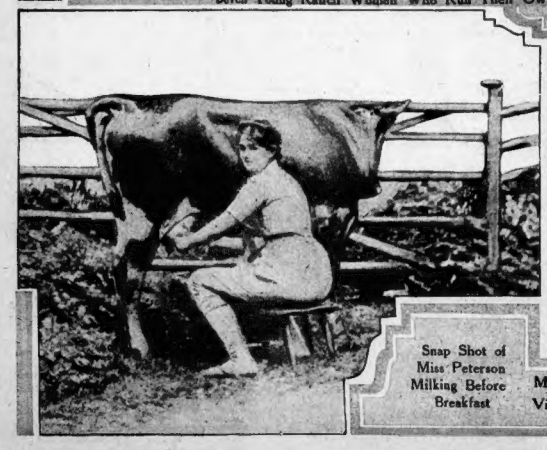
The situation seems to have appealed to a great number of young men all over the country, who would very much like to share these homesteads. Letters of all kinds have been coming to Bonesteel Post Office gallantly offering to marry and help out the forlorn solitude of the maidenly fireside. Some of the men take a lofty tone in their letters, even suggesting that their railway fare be advanced, others inquire with some caution as to how much "work around the ranch" would be expected of a husband, and a few write in humble spirit, promising devoted love and eternal faithfulness.

The young women settlers have no silly objections to matrimony, but they have no intention of being imposed upon by adventurers. Many of the letters from tender-hearted men betray a lazy streak, and no lazy lover will ever win one of the girls. Some of the female settlers were school teachers, some were brought up on their fathers' ranches, and some are from various small cities of the Northwest and didn't know a mule from a yearling steer. But they have all gone to work, and are rapidly learning how to attend to the chickens, milk the cows and saddle their horses, which, like all ranch women, they ride astride. For companionship many of the girls are living together and work on each other's farms in company. Several of the homestead owners have younger and older sisters who have joined them, and among the female settlers are a few young widows.

The girls are well aware that most of the proposals of marriage have come from lazy fellows who have no serious intention to really do the hard work of developing their ranches. To guard against these shiftless adventurers the young women have agreed not to marry any man who has not first shown what he can do behind a plow or a mowing machine. He must know how to turn a furrow and not be afraid of putting in a good fourteen-hour day in haying time. The girls have decided to answer the most promising of the letters that have come to them and state frankly the situation.

The man who would marry the owner of a Bonesteel farm must come to Bonesteel and show

(Continued on Page 18)



Snap Shot of Miss Peterson Milking Before Breakfast

Miss Dorothy Vidal Churning.

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# Ministers to Act in a Bible Play

## The Sufferings of Job, of the Old Testament, to be Portrayed with Solemn Religious Earnestness by Devout Christians.

**Job**—A Biblical Drama in two acts and four tableaux. By Marcus La Blanche.

Characters:

JOB, the upright man who feared God.
WIFE OF JOB, who advised him to curse God and die.
ELIPHAZ, the Temanite. }
BILDAD, the Shuhite. } Job's three friends.
ZOPHAR, the Naamathite. }
Sons and daughters of Job, messengers, a full choir, etc.

*So they sat down upon the ground seven days and seven nights, and none spake a word unto him; for they saw that his grief was very great.*—Job, ii., 13.

DETROIT, July 6.

OBERAMMERGAU and its Passion Play are to be rivalled here in a way that will offer one feature, at least, that is absolutely unique. Not only is a Bible play in preparation, but the actors selected for its presentation are ministers of the gospel.

The enterprise was engineered by Marcus La Blanche, a local literary man and playwright, and, when he announced that the Book of Job, with its grand lesson of an upright man continuing to worship God and fear Him while victim of every conceivable misfortune except death, was his subject, he found no difficulty in gaining the co-operation of prominent clergymen. The first performance of this new Bible drama will be given in a few weeks. As yet the names of the clergymen who will enact the parts of Job, his wife, his three friends, his sons and daughters and the messengers who brought tidings of his series of misfortunes, up to the visitation of boils, are kept secret.

Mr. La Blanche, author of this dramatized version of the Book of Job, considers that section of Holy Writ the first drama ever written. He remarks that since the stage became a fixed institution we have had morality plays and miracle plays, but never a purely spiritual play. He claims his dramatization of the Book of Job to be the first purely spiritual play ever prepared for the stage, and it was his own idea to have it acted—so far as was practicable—by ministers of the gospel.

The dramatist's arrangement is of two acts and four tableaux. For the enlightenment of those in the audience who have neglected their Bible reading, the printed programmes will lend up to the opening tableau with these quotations:

There was a man in the land of Uz, whose name was Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

And there were born unto him seven sons and three daughters.

His substance also was seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred she asses, and a very great household; so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the East.—Job, i., 1-3.

Succeeding verses quoted in the programme will tell how Satan appeared before the Lord and said that if God would only cease prospering Job and seriously afflict him, that good man would forthwith "Curse Thee to Thy Face"; and how the Lord thereupon gave Satan leave to afflict Job as he saw fit, only to spare his life.

The play opens with a tableau described in Job, i., 13.

### Tableau I.—The Feast.

And there was a day when his sons and his daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house.

Job, now at the height of his happiness and prosperity, is shown making burnt offerings to the Lord in another place. Suddenly a messenger, breathless and agitated, appears and addresses the patriarch. The following dialogue and explanations quoted literally from the Bible text in the play will serve as a synopsis—though in many instances the dramatist has invented appropriate speeches:

FIRST MESSENGER—The oxen were plowing, and the asses feeding beside them. And the Sabeans fell upon them, and took them away; yea, they have slain the servants with the edge of the sword; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

(While he was yet speaking there came also another and said:)

SECOND MESSENGER—The fire of God is fallen from heaven, and hath burned up the sheep, and the servants, and consumed them; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

(While he was yet speaking there came also another and said.)

THIRD MESSENGER—The Chaldeans made out three bands, and fell upon the camels, and have carried them away, yea, and slain the servants with the edge of the sword; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

(And while he was yet speaking there came also another and said:)

FOURTH MESSENGER—Thy sons and thy daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house; and behold, there came a great wind from the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, and it fell upon the young men, and they are dead; and I only am escaped alone to tell thee."

(Then Job arose, and rent his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground, and worshipped, and said:)

JOB—Naked came I out of my mother's womb and naked shall I return thither; the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

### Tableau II.—Job and His Wife.

Job is sitting in ashes, covered with boils sent by Satan as a further infliction, and scraping himself with a potsherd. His wife comes.

WIFE OF JOB—Dost thou still retain thine integrity? Curse God, and die.

JOB—Thou speakest as one of the foolish women speaketh. What! Shall we receive good at the hand of God and shall we not receive evil?

### Tableau III.—Job and His Friends.

Now, when Job's three friends heard of all this evil that was come upon him, they came every one from his own place: Eliphaz, the Temanite, and Bildad, the Shuhite, and Zophar, the Naamathite; for they had made an appointment to come to mourn with him and to comfort him.

JOB—(To his friends) Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night in which it was said, "There is a man-child conceived."

*Now when Job's three friends heard of all this evil that was come upon him they came every one from his own place; . . . to mourn with him and to comfort him.*—Job, ii., 11.

ELIPHAZ—(to Job)—Behold, thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands. Thy words have upholden him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the feeble knees.

But now it is come upon thee and thou faintest; it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled.

JOB—Oh, that my grief were thoroughly weighed, and my calamity laid in the balances together. * * *

Oh, that I might have my request, and that God would grant me the thing that I long for!

Even that it would please God to destroy me; that he would let loose his hand, and cut me off. * * *

BILDAD—How long wilt thou speak these things? and how long shall the words of the mouth be like a strong wind?

Doth God prevent judgment? or doth the Almighty prevent justice? * * *

Behold, God will not cast away a perfect man, neither will He help the evildoers.

Till He fill thy mouth with laughing, and thy lips with rejoicing.

They that hate thee shall be clothed with shame; and the dwelling place of the wicked shall come to naught.

JOB—I know it is so of a truth—but how shall I man be just with God?

He is wise in heart, and mighty in strength: Who hath hardened himself against Him, and hath prospered? * * *

How much less shall I answer Him, and choose out my words to reason with him? * * *

I will say unto God, do not condemn me; Shew me wherefore Thou contendest with me. * * *

ZOPHAR—If thou prepare thine heart, and stretch out thine hands toward him;

If iniquity be in thine hand, put it far away, and let no wickedness dwell in thy tabernacles.

For thou shalt forget thy misery, and remember it as waters that passed away:

And thine age shall be clearer than the noonday; thou shalt shine forth, and shalt be as the morning.

JOB—No doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom shall die with you.

But I have understanding, as well as you; I am not inferior to you; yea, who knoweth not such things as these? * * *

Surely I would speak to the Almighty, and I desire to reason with God.

But ye are forgers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value.

Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble.

He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

ELIPHAZ—Should a wise man utter vain knowledge, and fill his belly with the east wind.

Thine own mouth condemneth thee, and not I; yea, thine own lips testify against thee.

JOB—I have heard many such things; miserable comforters are ye all. * * *

BILDAD—Wherefore are we counted as beasts and reputed vile in your sight?

(To his companions)—For he is cast into a net by his own feet, and his own counsel shall cast him down. * * *

His remembrance shall perish from the earth, and he shall have no name in the street.

JOB—Thrice ten times have ye reproached me: are ye not ashamed that ye make yourselves strange to me? * * *

Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard, I cry aloud, but there is no judgment. * * *

My kinfolks have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me. * * *

They that dwell in mine house and my maids count me for a stranger. I am an alien in their sight. * * *

My breath is strange to my wife, though I entreated for the children's sake of mine own body. * * *

Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye, my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me. * * *

Then one of the minister actors—in a capacity like that of the chorus in ancient Greek drama—reads from the Book of Job how God appears to Job out of the whirlwind and tells him of the divine purpose, at length, telling Job's friends how His wrath is kindled against them and commanding them to save themselves from the consequence of their folly by making burnt offerings.

### Tableau IV.—Job's Triumph.

The final tableau shows Job's triumph. He is surrounded by all his relatives and friends, cured of his disease, and while he rejoices the minister actor intones from the final chapter of the Book of Job:

So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job more than his beginning; for he had fourteen thousand sheep and six thousand camels, and a thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand she asses.

He had also seven sons and three daughters. * * *

And in all the land were no women found so fair as the daughters of Job; and their father gave them inheritance among their brethren.

After this lived Job an hundred and forty years, and saw his sons and his sons' sons, even four generations.

So Job died, being old and full of days.

The final tableau showing Job rejoicing among his relatives and friends over his triumph as a righteous man who continued to fear and worship God amid the most terrible misfortunes ends with a choral piece, "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away."

As above noted, the dramatic adaptor of the Book of Job, does not confine his dialogue wholly to the Scriptural speech. In many instances, in order to make the action and spirit of the drama more plain, he puts his own words into the mouths of the characters.

The first performance of this novel Scriptural drama, with clergymen for actors and with appropriate costumes and scenic arrangements, is awaited with eager anticipations in Detroit church circles.

Fine photographic reproductions of paintings by Tissot. Copyright, 1904, by DeBrunoff.

*Thy sons and thy daughters were eating and drinking . . . And behold there came a great wind from the wilderness and smote the four corners of the house . . . and they are dead.*—Job, i., 18-19.

*So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job more than his beginning. . . . He had also seven sons and three daughters.*—Job, xlii., 12-13.

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# Society Women Flock to Prison for Fashionable Gowns.

THE most fashionable dressmaking parlor in the town of Lincoln, Neb., is to the State Penitentiary, presided over by a woman who has been condemned to life imprisonment for the murder of her husband.

"Oh, but she makes such beautiful clothes!" This is the verdict of the fashionable women of the State.

"Guilty of shooting her husband to death!" This was the verdict returned by the jury before whom she was tried and convicted.

In spite, however, of the judge who sentenced her and the jury who held her guilty, hundreds of women in Nebraska believe her innocent. While they are fighting for her pardon she makes their dresses.

Ask in the town of Lincoln for a good dressmaker and some one is sure to recommend to you instantly Mrs. Lena Margaret Lillie. Her address — State Penitentiary, cell No. 63.

"You can't do better," some one of her patrons will tell you; "not even if you travel to New York. Mrs. Lillie's reputation in the West is equal to that of any dressmaker in the East. She's an artist, even if she does sew and fit in a cell."

Go to the jail, as of course you will if you are a woman, and in Lincoln and in need of a dress, and you will as likely as not find outside its great barred doors a couple of carriages waiting for their fashionable owners, who are within consulting Prisoner Lillie.

You will probably be kept waiting even after you have presented your card, and the warden has announced that Mrs. Lillie will see you. You see there are so many ahead of you. Mrs. So and So, and Mrs. this one and Mrs. that one all have fittings. You will recognize the best names in Nebraska, and in satisfaction of a dream of a gown possess your soul in patience.

*Of Prison Modiste.*

At last the warden's good wife will come to comfort you in. In the woman's corridor you will find two or three fashionably dressed persons drinking tea, waiting their fittings. It is a novel scene inside a prison, but Mrs. Lillie's patrons will tell you it is quite worth while. And very soon you will see that their judgment is sound.

On exhibition in the warden's rooms are some of the exquisite things made by Mrs. Lillie, gowns of every sort and description. They are on view for those who may never have lived in Nebraska and may need assurance of her talents. They are there as an advertisement to get her all the custom, and all the money possible.

Half of what she earns is to be devoted to the needs of her young daughter, and the other half is to be spent in hunting for the man who, Mrs. Lillie declares, is the real murderer of her husband.

"I am innocent," has been her cry ever since that day, now nearly three years ago, when suspicion first rested upon her.

Until then she had been a fashionable and favorite dressmaker. Everyone knew her from Lincoln to David City, where she lived. To have a gown made by Mrs. Lillie was the ambition of any woman in the State who laid the slightest claim to being well dressed.

She became famous first because she was the only woman thereabouts who didn't say to her customers, "This is the way they are putting on bows this year," or "this is the way they are trimming the skirts." She made a specialty of original designs fitted to each individual customer. She used to protest indeed that she had to know a person pretty well before she could make the most satisfactory sown for her.

*Her Reputation Was Made.*

Mrs. Lillie's reputation was at its height when suddenly the entire community was shocked by the terrible news that Harry Lillie, the husband of the wonderful, artistic dressmaker, had been shot to death in his bed in the wee small hours of the morning while his wife slept beside him.

At first nothing was heard but expressions of sympathy for the wife. Sobbing and shuddering she told how she had been suddenly awakened out of a sound sleep by a crash, a terrible resounding noise.

She started and sat bolt upright. In the dark she saw dimly a man, a man whose outlines were strangely familiar, bending over her husband's head with something in his hand.

The man raised his arm, she heard a click. The next minute she rolled from the bed screaming. The bullet meant for her crashed through a window opposite.

The first bullet, the comb of which had awakened her from a deep sleep, had gone through her husband's head.

This was the story that Mrs. Lillie had told when the neighbors in answer to her screams had poured into the house.

*She Arrest of the Dressmaker.*

For some time after that she seemed to be dazed and when she was questioned her answers aroused suspicion.

Suddenly to the surprise of every one, to the anguish of her family and the consternation of her patrons, she was arrested on a charge of murder. All sorts of conflicting stories were told about her having speculated in stocks, about her having had a quarrel with her husband, about her wanting his life insurance. And the end of it all was she was clapped into the county jail.

Every one of her patrons was up in arms. They said it was outrageous. Not a single woman among them believed her guilty, and besides they thought it a perfect shame to arrest her just when she was beginning to take an interest in dressmaking again. She actually had some of their gowns begun in her house, all cut out and ready to make. And there was one thing about Mrs. Lillie, it was absolutely impossible to get any one else to finish a gown that she had begun. No one else could quite seem to grasp how she intended to finish it. It was really like finishing a tale someone else has begun—absolutely impossible to finish it in the same style.

The women of Nebraska were in despair, but the prosecuting attorney didn't seem to take their feelings the least bit in the world to account. He went on prosecuting.

For almost two years Mrs. Lillie was in the county jail at David City, while her trial was delayed and postponed, only to be delayed and postponed again.

During all that time her patrons remained faithful to her. They had their gowns, it is true, made up by other dressmakers, some of them sent their orders East, but they all declared that they were longing for the day when Mrs. Lillie should be free.

That day never came. Instead came the frightful day when she was pronounced guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment

*Resumes Business in Cell No. 63.*

Broken down, pale, disheartened, a wreck of her former self, Mrs. Lillie was removed to the State Penitentiary at Lincoln, Nebraska, there to begin her life sentence.

Mrs. Beemer, the kind hearted wife of the warden, did everything she could to rouse her. But the strain of two years of agony, two years of doubt and suspense, had so told upon the prisoner that she seemed on the verge of a complete collapse. Her little daughter Edna, just old enough to be stung by the glances and slights of her companions, had gone with her grandparents to Southern California to live on a *Lillie sew* for them than any one else they little farm there, far away from all who knew.

The Nebraska Penitentiary, Where Mrs. Lillie Is Serving a Life Sentence for Murder.

Mrs. Lillie in Her Workroom in the Penitentiary.

might look at her askance.

Mrs. Lillie was growing paler and thinner day by day. She seemed to be literally wasting away. Good-hearted Mrs. Beemer was in despair when suddenly an idea came to her. Here was a prisoner, who must have work, work that was congenial to her.

The women of Arizona, headed by the Federation of Women's Clubs, had already taken up the case of Mrs. Lillie, but while they were working for her acquittal or pardon Mrs. Beemer feared her prisoner might die. So one day she took matters in her own hands and went about among the dressmaker's former patrons.

"Would you if she would consent?" she asked.

"Would I? Well, I wouldn't hesitate a minute. As long as my gown fits I don't care if it is fitted in a cell or in a parlor."

Mrs. Beemer made the rounds. She went to one woman after the other, and one and all declared they would rather have Mrs. Lillie sew on an equality with woman woman sitting disconsolate in a corner of her cell, brooding over her fate, protesting her innocence when she spoke at all, was suddenly informed that Mrs. This One and Mrs. That One were waiting to see her about gowns that they would like her to make as soon as possible. Would she please set to work at once?

Would she? At first the poor prisoner looked as if she were losing her mind. Then she sprang to her feet and cried out: "Make things! Sew again. Cut out beautiful materials for beautiful women! Oh, may I? May I?"

She was assured that every possible facility for making and fitting would be accorded her.

# How Nebraska's Convicted Murderess, Serving a Life Sentence for Slaying Her Husband, Is Earning Money to Keep Her Little Daughter and to Fight for Her Own Freedom.

Having absolutely nothing in the world to distract her attention, she labors with her whole heart and soul thinking only of the work in hand. And thus she is even better than ever.

Her fame from within the prison walls has spread again from end to end of the State. Mrs. Lillie, the dressmaker, is at work again, but not at the old stand. She is working behind prison bars to make enough money to support her child. Half of all she earns goes to Edna and half to the fund for the finding of the man who she believes killed her husband.

This man, she declares, was known to be inimical to Mr. Lillie. Immediately after the murder he disappeared and has never been seen in that region of the country since.

Mrs. Lillie's defenders say there was absolutely no reason for her to kill her husband. Her affairs were in a most prosperous condition. He was doing well in business and so was she.

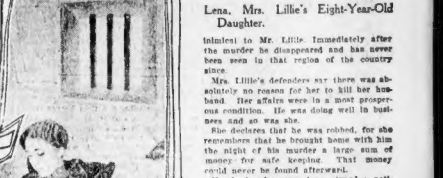
She declares that he was robbed, for she remembers that he brought home with him the night of his murder a large sum of money for safe keeping. That money could never be found afterward.

Hundreds of women have signed a petition asking for a new trial for Mrs. Lillie, and meanwhile they provide her with the work she loves.

"Artistic dressmaking," is a novel sign within the walls of a prison, but such a one hangs in the rooms of the warden's wife, to announce that Mrs. Lena Margaret Lillie, dressmaker, is at work again.

You will find her to the right of the woman's corridor cheerfully sewing for her old patrons, who are working for her freedom.

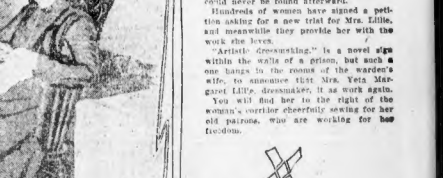
Lena, Mrs. Lillie's Eight-Year-Old Daughter.



Mrs. Lillie at Work on a Fashionable Gown in Her Cell.

"I shall feel that I am *in* the world again, doing something that *will* live there, be seen there, even if I am guarded behind prison walls."

At first her former patrons had some slight misgivings. It must be confessed. They wondered, for instance, if she might not get into her sewing some of her skill, and if, with her long incarceration, she might not have lost her instinct for style. They went to her a little timidly. But after one or two trials they found her better than ever, more eager, more alert, more absolutely absorbed in her efforts to make them beautiful.



Harvey Lillie, the Murdered Man.

## WOMAN'S TRUE MISSION IN LIFE. BY CARMEN SYLVA, QUEEN OF ROUMANIA.

ALIKE in the natural and the spiritual regard for health and comfort than by the world, the true vocation of woman dictates of fashion and undisturbed by the is simply motherhood. Tis I am hustle and noise of the crowd.

convinced in her high calling, with which she may well rest content.

But it has come to pass of late that women strive to manifest their mental cities, and cooped up in monstrous overpowers in other kinds of work. The material aspect of life has grown more complicated in our day, and it is a great pity that we cannot return to the simplicity of former times.

After all, country life would always be the true ideal; to pass one's days peacefully on one's own land, where produce under the headcare away of women would suffice for simple, wholesome food, high breeding and noble culture did they to allow the style of one's own dress to be but earnestly give up their whole souls regulated by one's own artistic taste and to the task of making their influence felt

What a contrast to this idyllic picture does the world at this moment present, where men and women live in great irrepressible error!

where each one, instead of giving his though's to higher things, is generally hustled with his neighbor's affairs.

How fair this world might yet become where they can hardly draw in a breath of fresh air or see a leaf growing, but to the most remote circles.

But the women of the present day seem determined to descend from their lofty pedestal. Is it possible that they will not perceive, ere it be too late, their fatal and

Women should never forget that they rule here in some respects like children, stand on a superior level, and when they who are quite unconsciously the greatest place themselves on an equality with man tyrants in those they love best. In the they do but descend from those heights same way, in the hour of trouble, in sickIt is the natural instinct of man to ven- ness and fatigue, our husbands and our erate women, first in the person of the sons seem to us just such fight spoilt chilmother, who bore him, next in that of his dren whom we must do our best to help wife, then again of the daughter or it may and comfort, however inordinate the claims be of the sister or sisterly friend who may be which they make on our sympathy watches over his children. and indulgence.

It is not too much to say, that in all Oh, if women would but learn that they stances whatsoever, a truly womanly woman will hardly fail to obtain proper deference from men.

And if the latter sometimes assume too lordly an air toward the weaker sex, that is perhaps altogether unintentional. For and they seldom have time or inclination to study the delicate, intricate machinery of a woman's soul. A man is generally satisfied, when he returns home tired after the day's work, to find a comfortable fireside awaiting him. His faculties the simple, honest affection he gives his wife ought to content her also, and he certainly will not trouble his head about any deeper psychological problem involved.

Every woman should remain more or less of a sphinx even to her own husband so that he may always find in her a new riddle to solve.

are here not to be understood but to en-

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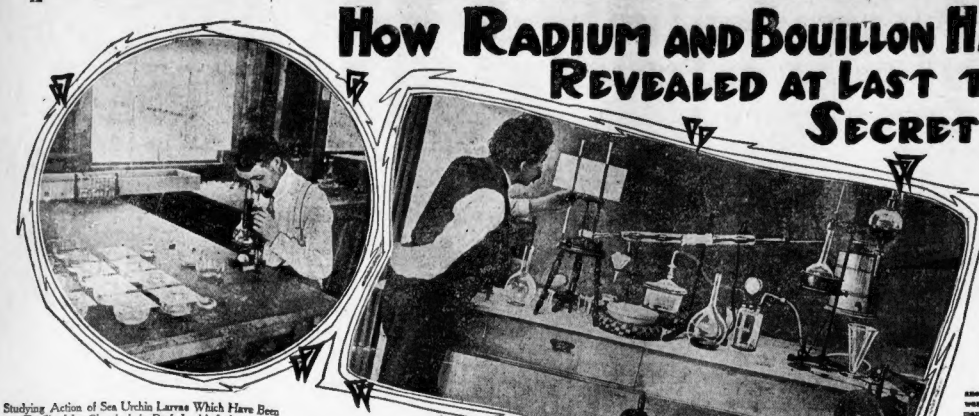
# How Radium and Bouillon Have Revealed at Last the Secret of LIFE

**ONE of the Profoundest Mysteries of the Creation of Mankind Cleared Away by a Simple Little Experiment with Some Beef Broth in a Test Tube.**



Studying Action of Sea Urchin Larvae Which Have Been Fertilized by Chemicals in Prof. Loeb's Laboratory.

HAVE we learned how to create life? Dr. John Butler Burke, of Cambridge University, England, really seems to have accomplished this miracle of miracles.

His is not dogmatic about it. He makes no extravagant claims. As becomes a scientific man of eminence, he is conservative. All that he says in summing up an explanation of his discovery is that "living forms seem to have been produced from sterile bouillon by exposing the latter to the action of radium."

But is not that wonderful enough? Life produced by artificial means! The very idea staggers the mind. It opens up an immense field of future possibilities.

Recognizing in the newly discovered element radium a "semi-living substance," as he calls it, highly excitable and containing a vast store of energy, Dr. Burke thought it would be worth while to see if any perceptible efforts followed the application of this substance to a culture stuff such as bacteria grows upon so rapidly.

Such culture stuff, of course, is merely a highly nutritious food; bouillon (beef broth) serves excellently for the purpose, and milk is a natural culture stuff.

Dr. Burke chose bouillon—an extract of meat diluted with distilled water, mixed with gelatine to stiffen it, and with a little salt and pepsin added. He put some of this

Micro-Photo. of Vital Culture.

into a glass tube, and then heated it until all living germs that it may have contained were necessarily dead. In other words, the contents of the tube were rendered absolutely "sterile" and devoid of life.

The tube, however, did contain something else—namely, a small bubble of glass, holding just a tiny bit of radium. When the sterilization had been made complete, the bubble was broken by shaking the tube, and the radium was thus brought into contact with the bouillon.

After a few days the doctor examined the tube, and, to his surprise something seemed to have happened. When he inspected the bouillon through a powerful microscope surprise was exchanged for astonishment, inasmuch as a growth somewhat resembling a culture of bacteria had developed. In other words, little colonies of what looked like living organisms had

Watching the Development of Vital Cultures Produced from Radium and Sterilized Bouillon.

appeared on the surface of the bouillon—aggregations of microbes (if such they could be termed) varying in size from minutest specks to a twentieth of an inch in diameter!

Something must be wrong about the experiment, Dr. Burke thought. The sterilization could not have been complete. So he tried it over again, and yet again and again. In every case the result was the same; similar colonies were observed in every instance, and as they grew and developed, it was observed that the larger organisms (if such they were) showed visible nuclei. Later on, at the end of a fortnight or three weeks, having reached a certain stage of growth, they subdivided.

Placing Radium and Sterilized Bouillon Together in a Test Tube to Produce Vital Cultures.

Magnified Culture Indicating Life Growth and Segregation.

Magnified Culture, Showing Every Indication of a Primitive Form of Life.

It was almost too wonderful to be believed. The Doctor, with true scientific conservatism, refused to call the alleged organisms "microbes." Crystals they could not be. That they lived seemed undeniable. They have been named radiorobes, and under that title they now figure as the latest and greatest of modern marvels.

Their discoverer has already photographed them, but they must be looked at through the microscope in order to observe the unmistakable signs of growth and segregation which they exhibit. "Possibly a primitive form of life," is all the Doctor will say about them.

Dr. John Butler Burke.

*Life Produced Artificially.*

The problem of spontaneous generation, then, has been solved at last—the problem, that is to say, of creating living forms out of inorganic and non-living matter! It is the accomplishment of what has hitherto been deemed the impossible.

No wonder that the scientific world at large was disposed at first to receive the news of the discovery with incredulity. And yet it was only a short time ago that Sir Oliver Lodge, president of the University of Birmingham, England, said: "People must not be surprised if something is done in the laboratory which may be properly considered to be of the nature of spontaneous generation." In the light of the almost immediate fulfilment of his words, this statement must be regarded as a truly remarkable prophecy.

Many years ago the great Huxley said: "It would be highly presumptuous to say that the conditions under which matter assumes the properties known as vital may not be artificially brought together."

"So far," wrote Sir Oliver Lodge a few months ago, "all efforts at spontaneous generation have been failures—possibly because some essential ingredient or condition was omitted; possibly for the reason that a great length of time was requisite.

"Supposing it successful," he adds, "what then? We should merely be reproducing in the laboratory a process that must at some past age have occurred on the earth. For at one time the earth was certainly hot, molten and necessarily devoid of life. Whence, then, came originally the life with which to-day the planet swarms?"

At the beginning the earth must have been absolutely sterile and lifeless, like the bouillon in Dr. Burke's glass tube. There was no organic matter, vegetable or animal; everything was inorganic. How, then, was organic creation started? In what way did the first life come to be? Some spontaneous generation there must have been—unless one is to accept Lord Kelvin's rather wild theory to the effect that life was introduced upon the earth by a meteorites falling from the sky. But even were such a notion accepted, it would account for the transfer, and not for the origin of living forms.

What is life?

"Perhaps," says Sir Oliver Lodge, "it may be something ultra-terrestrial. It may be immaterial—something, indeed, quite outside of any category of which we as yet conceive; not less real, perhaps, but different.

"All we know is that it vitalises things—that it utilises the energies of these things to display itself amid terrestrial surroundings; and then seems to disappear and evaporate. Does it go back to the place or source from which it came? It is perpetually arriving and perpetually disappearing. Where does it come from and whither does it depart?

*Life From the Dust.*

"Perhaps it represents a contact between the material frame of things and a universe higher and other than anything known to our senses—a universe not dominated by physics or chemistry, but utilising the intersections of matter for its own purposes; a universe where the human spirit is more at home than here; a universe capable of infinite development, of noble contemplation, and of lofty joy, long after this planet—nay, the whole solar system—shall have fulfilled its present destiny and sunk into a lifelessness final and eternal."

To return from this speculative and philosophical flight to the main subject under discussion, it may be appropriate to quote another physiologist of eminence, Dr. Edward Clodd, of England, who says: "The manifest intimate connection between vital and electrical phenomena is all in favor of the validity of Dr. Burke's conclusions."

In order that this remark may be fully understood, and its significance grasped, one should remember the wonderful experiments made by Dr. Jacques Loeb, professor of physiology in the University of California, who recently announced that the surgery of the nervous system of a human being or any other living creature—that is to say, the driving power that runs the body machine—is nothing more or less than electricity.

"How does your discovery affect religion and the dogmas of the theologians?" Dr. Burke was asked.

"We must leave that question for the theologists to decide," he replied. "Naturally, I have thought about it somewhat, but I can only say that it seems to me merely to add further evidence in behalf of the theory of the continuity of nature—that is, of the widespread extension of its laws, covering the inorganic as well as the organic world. If this is really life that has been produced by my experiments, it is the outcome of inorganic substance—a springing of life from what is lifeless.

"To attempt to discuss the original first cause is hopeless and beyond the scope of scientific investigation; but, should my experiments prove the possibility of spontaneous generation, the principle is not at all in opposition to the conception of the universe as ruled by an Almighty Creator. On the contrary, if it can be shown that dust and earth are capable of producing life, the clerical fraternity itself should be the first to perceive in this discovery a confirmation of the truth of Holy Writ.

*A Legacy for Posterity.*

"Such a possibility, obviously, cannot be proved in our time through experiments of the kind in which I have been engaged because the radio-activity of dust and earth is so small that it might take thousands of years to produce life. For the sake of trying it, however, I intend to leave a legacy of a few pounds in money, which will enable a remote posterity to test the truth of the theory. With this end in view, I shall prepare some tubes in the same way I have prepared those utilized in my recent experiments. They will contain bouillon and will be carefully sterilized at a temperature above boiling point, under high pressure, for half an hour. But, instead of radium, they will contain simply a small quantity of earth.

"These tubes I propose to place in some museum—probably the British Museum—with instructions to the effect that they shall be opened at intervals, one at a time, hundreds or thousands of years apart. Possibly they may yield interesting and valuable results; anyway, the trial is worth making."

Dr. Loeb's experiments with the eggs of sea urchins and certain other animals, by which he was able to dispense altogether with one parent and yet to produce living and apparently healthy young, have already been made familiar to the public. By the use of various chemical solutions he has succeeded in fertilizing artificially the eggs of echinoderma, and also those of clams and mussels, actually hatching from them swimming larvae, which, though fatherless, show no lack of vitality on that account. Indeed, it has been found that a strong solution of common salt or a weak solution of vinegar acid will accomplish the purpose.

These are indeed days of epoch-making discoveries. No sooner does one marvel come to light than another is piled on top of it. Dr. Loeb got rid of one parent; Dr. Burke dispenses with both, the children of the radium having neither father nor mother.

*How Long You May Live.*

In conclusion, inasmuch as you cannot expect your own life to continue always, you may find it interesting to figure out your own expectation of survival—that is to say, the number of years you may reasonably consider that you have ahead of you.

You may get at this in a rough way by subtracting your present age from 86 and dividing the remainder by two. The result will be the number of years you have to live. Thus, if you are forty, you have an expectation of surviving twenty-three years. More accurately speaking:

At birth you may expect to live forty-four years.

At five years of age you may expect to live fifty-nine years more.

At ten years of age you may expect to live forty-nine years more.

At fifteen you may expect to live forty-four years more.

At twenty you may expect to live forty years more.

At twenty-five you may expect to live thirty-six years more.

At thirty you may expect to live thirty-two years more.

At thirty-five you may expect to live twenty-nine years more.

At forty you may expect to live twenty-five years more.

At forty-five you may expect to live twenty-two years more.

At fifty you may expect to live nineteen years more.

At fifty-five you may expect to live seventeen years more.

At sixty you may expect to live thirteen years more.

At sixty-five you may expect to live ten years more.

At seventy you may expect to live eight years more.

At seventy-five you may expect to live six years more.

At eighty you may expect to live four and a half years more.

At eighty-five you may expect to live three and a third years more.

At ninety you may expect to live two and a half years more.

At ninety-five you may expect to live less than two years more.

At one hundred you may expect to live one year more.

These, of course, represent the average case. Your own personal expectation may be better, or not so good.

# IF YOU EVER MEET A BURGLAR!—Here Are Some of

EVERYBODY has speculated more or less on what he or she would most probably do in case of being suddenly confronted by a burglar. Different people have faced the predicament in different ways—by pretending to be asleep, by hiding under the bedclothes, by screaming for help, by seeking safety in flight or by tackling the burglar.

The last named is not always the wisest method, particularly if the burglar is big and muscular and well armed and you are not. But as the average housebreaker dreads a personal encounter and does not prowl around with a dark lantern in one hand and a revolver in the other, it is generally safe to assume that he will be more afraid of you than you should be of him.

With that much understood, the next thing to be considered is just how to treat Mr. Burglar when you meet him. Many valuable suggestions on this subject are embodied in an excellent volume just compiled by H. Irving Hancock and Katsukuma Higashi and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, under the title, "The Complete Kano Jiu-Jitsu." The book is illustrated with over 800 photographs and charts illustrating the most scientific methods of disposing of an assailant and of bringing him back to his senses later.

The photographs reproduced herewith illustrate some of the most effective ways in which you can throw your assailant, or break his arm or strangle him into submission as the occasion demands.

In order to thoroughly master the tricks of the Kano system shown herewith it is necessary to study them closely and to practise them carefully until every point is perfectly understood.

It is claimed for the Kano Jiu-Jitsu system of attack and defence that not only is it possible to kill an adversary outright, but also to restore him to life afterward.

"The criticism has been made," says Mr. Higashi in explanation, "that since we are able to restore those whom we kill, we do not really kill at all, but merely 'knock out' our victims. This is a very natural error on the part of Occidental readers. Our more serious tricks do kill, because they stop every vital process of life. A man killed by one of our more serious tricks could not be restored to life by any of the

If the burglar closes in on you, seize him by the belt, sink to your right knee and wedge your left knee against the outside of his left knee. Then pull toward you and down, and, with your left hand at his right belt, yank strongly up. Throw yourself forward on your right shoulder and with your left shoulder push the burglar's left knee up. Then simply throw him over your left shoulder to the ground on him.

If he seizes you around the waist, throw your right arm around his neck. Then with the back of your right knee kick at the back of his right knee, forcing him to sit down backward very suddenly. Your victim will fall as shown.

If you find the burglar is a very muscular chap, seize his wrists. Twist suddenly around, crossing his wrists. Then pull both of his arms over your shoulder, suddenly bend forward and throw him a

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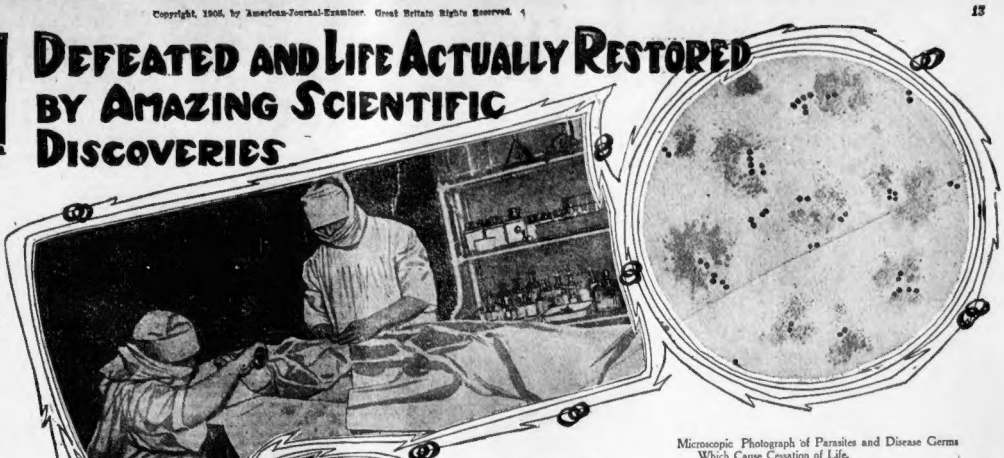
# DEATH DEFEATED AND LIFE ACTUALLY RESTORED BY AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES

## *HOW Science Is Preparing to Make Everybody Live Forever by Removing All Natural Causes of Death and by Even Restoring the Dead to Life.*



Restoring a Dead Man to Life by Injecting a Salt Solution Into the Muscular Tissues.

Its action for a considerable time, the man may be brought back out of the jaws of Pallida Mors.

Microscopic Photograph of Parasites and Disease Germs Which Cause Cessation of Life.

WHY should we ever die?

Professor Albert P. Mathews, who is a famous scientific man and a member of the faculty of the University of Chicago, says that there is no reason why we should do so, if only we understood a little more about the make-up of our bodies. If we are not immortal, it is simply for lack of knowledge.

Of course, there are certain causes of death, to be classified in a general way as external, which cannot always be avoided—such, for example, as automobile accidents, violent assaults and the taking of poisons. In this category should be included even the germs of diseases, inasmuch as they enter the body from outside and are liable to destroy it. All of these "extrinsic" causes, however, are being reduced to a minimum by the efforts of an intelligent civilization, and already, as a result, the duration of the average human life has been increased (within the last quarter of a century) by at least ten years.

Death is the arch enemy of us all, and as human being as yet has ever been able to escape the sweep of his scythe. But it is possible to fight him off—to postpone his approach, if not indefinitely, at least for a considerable time. Ten years added to the average human life is in itself no trifle, and science, by this discovery and that, is steadily making the term of our existence longer and longer.

Think what modern surgery is doing to prolong life! Consider how safe we are rendered against a multitude of diseases, comparatively speaking, by our knowledge of the germs that cause them and of the means by which they may be avoided or destroyed.

The next and most important thing to be done, according to Professor Mathews, is to study and remove the causes of death which lie within the tissues of the body itself. People die, he says, mainly because something interferes with the welfare of the little cells which compose the community called the body; and, the cells dissolving their partnership, the life of the individual comes to an end. These cells are constantly suffering from improper nourishment and incomplete excretion. You do not know how to give them just the food they require, and, mainly in consequence of this fact, they cannot get rid entirely of the substances formed by them. Result: Cell indigestion and poisoning.

We are not yet familiar with the chemical processes going on in the various tissues of our bodies. Therefore, we do not know exactly what they need in the way of food or how much they require. Our eating is purely experimental. Until we know precisely what the different tissues need, we must continue, as at present, to give one tissue too much, too little or not quite the right food. Consequently, this tissue sooner or later gets sick, quits work and, failing to perform its proper function, ruins the rest of the body. The victim, after undergoing much suffering perhaps, perishes.

Now, before going further, it may be permissible to ask if you were ever dead?

Probably you think not. But did you ever take enough laughing gas or other to make you completely unconscious? If so, you have, so to speak, known what it is to be dead. You came to life again, but for a while you were as dead as if you had been six feet underground in a cemetery lot.

As to what actually constitutes death science to-day is disposed to take a view quite different from that formerly held on the subject. If you ask, "When does a man die?" the answer, necessarily, must depend upon the point of view from which you regard the phenomenon. If you refer merely to his body, the only correct reply is that it dies piecemeal, one organ after another ceasing to perform its function. On the other hand, if you mean his personality, this evidently disappears when he loses consciousness. In this sense, indeed, you are to some extent dead when you fall into a deep slumber.

Sleep, then, is in no merely figurative sense the "sister of death," and, as we fall into the agreeable unconsciousness of slumber, we are imitating closely, though in a painless manner, the sensations experienced by a person in dying. A curious reflection, is it not?

Now, it would seem that science, while removing the causes of death—or, when not removing them, postponing their operation—has actually found out how to restore life. That is to say, it has learned how to call back the dead from beyond the line on the further side of which lies the great and grim mystery of the Beyond.

### *Dead Restored to Life.*

Only the other day this wonder was accomplished in St. Louis, where an unfortunate and discouraged person named Peter Eldam fired a pistol bullet through his own body. He was taken to the City Hospital and two doctors pronounced him dead. There can be no doubt of the fact that he really was dead; his heart had ceased to beat for five minutes, and the corpse was ready for a pauper's burial. But a third physician, just for the sake of experiment, had a notion to try to revive the defunct by injecting a solution of salt into his veins and by promoting artificial respiration. Lo! a miracle: the man who had been dead came to life again, and at last accounts he was rapidly recovering.

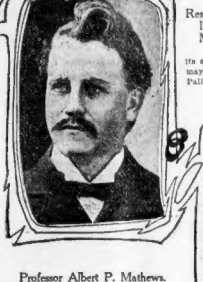
Under experimental conditions the hearts of animals have been made to beat for hours after they had ceased to breathe; their muscles in such circumstances have continued to twitch when stimulated by electricity, and their nerves have been capable of carrying impulses corresponding to sense impressions. The flesh of a turtle, chopped into small pieces, will continue to quiver, owing to liberation of nervous energy, for many hours. If the chest of a dog be opened and the heart taken in the hand and rhythmically squeezed the animal will begin to breathe—in fact, will manifest unmistakable signs of life, though already dead for quite a while.

By causing blood to circulate through it the heart of a man has been made to beat outside of his body.

The weight of a dead body does not differ in the slightest amount from the weight of the same body just before respiration ceases. The death process is not, therefore, accompanied by the loss of any material substance. What is it that departs when life goes? Nobody in the present state of human knowledge is even able to surmise. So far as appearances indicate, nothing goes; the machine simply ceases to work.

"But at the bottom of all the phenomena of life," says Professor Mathews, "there is one thing fundamental—namely, breathing. Living matter, as long as it is alive, breathes. That is to say, it continually consumes oxygen and gives off carbon dioxide. All other functions depend upon this. Life, we may say, depends upon the continuance of this process in all the tissues of the body. UNDER PERFECT CONDITIONS IT SHOULD CONTINUE INDEFINITELY, AND WE SHOULD BE IMMORTAL."

That we die seems, in the opinion of Professor Mathews, to be chiefly due to the fact that we do not know what and how much food we ought to eat. The tissues get sick; the cells stop breathing and we perish. WE DIE, in truth, of SELF-POISONING. The only remedy, in the present state of our knowledge, is carefulness and moderation in eating.



Professor Albert P. Mathews.

### *How and Why We Die.*

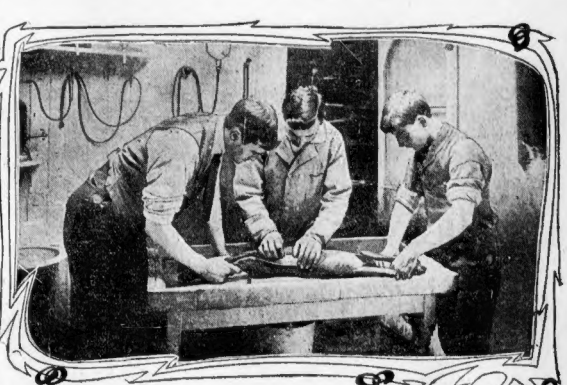
If (to illustrate Professor Mathews's theory) the arteries are fed with too much calcium, or chalk-stuff, they are liable to become brittle. Some day, perhaps, one of them breaks, and then there is danger. If it is a blood vessel in the brain that is ruptured, the unfortunate person falls down unconscious, and the doctor, looking grave, says "apoplexy." But back of the whole mischief lies the fact of wrong diet. If the man had eaten less chalk-stuff, maybe he would have escaped the attack.

Some day, perhaps, we may become so wise that we shall be able to go right along living for an indefinite period, like the infusorians.

Do you know what an infusorian is? Well, so, as you are aware, is an infusion, prepared by soaking the leaves in water. In the same way you may obtain an infusion of hay, or of any other dried plant stuff, and after a while, if you examine the fluid under a microscope, you will find that a single drop of it contains many tiny creatures, each of them consisting of only a single cell, which nevertheless possesses power of locomoting and unmistakable consciousness. These infusorians are not plants, like the bacteria, but animals of a very low—the lowest known—grade.

However, they appear to possess one gift which we who stand at the top of the ladder of life may well envy—namely, the gift of immortality. Under favorable conditions they seem to be able to prolong their existence indefinitely, if not forever.

But who can say that, with sufficient knowledge gained, we ourselves may not be able in the future to do likewise? Of course, unending life would be of less than no use to us if the uncomfortable and unbeautiful symptoms of advancing age could not be checked; but there again we are able to derive hope from this humble organism, which appears to renew its youth at intervals and begin all over again in the business of living.



Bringing a Dog Back to Life After the Heart Has Stopped Beating and Respiration Has Ceased.

The generally accepted notion that death comes when breathing stops is a gross error, derived from the ancient belief, long ago exploded, that life is drawn in with the breath, and that with the last breath the soul passes out of the body. As a matter of fact, there is no definite moment of death. Stoppage of breathing does not mark the passing of life, though it is the cause of death, inasmuch as the body cannot survive without air. The supply of oxygen cut off, the tissues perish of suffocation. But a man's heart may continue to beat for many minutes after he has ceased to breathe, and it has already been shown that, even when that organ has discontinued its action for a considerable time, the man may be brought back out of the jaws of Pallida Mors.

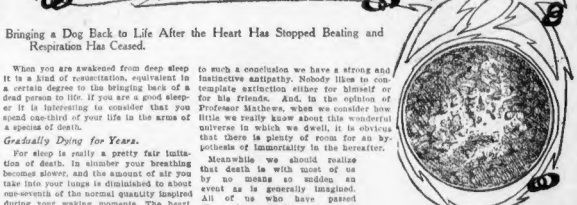
When you are awakened from deep sleep it is a kind of resuscitation, equivalent in a certain degree to the bringing back of a dead person to life. If you are a good sleeper it is interesting to consider that you spend one-third of your life in the arms of a species of death.

### *Gradually Dying for Years.*

For sleep is really a pretty fair imitation of death. In slumber your breathing becomes slower, and the amount of air you take into your lungs is diminished to about one-seventh of the normal quantity inspired during your waking moments. The heart, too, beats more slowly and less vigorously, the pulse slackening proportionately. At the same time the brain—as proved by the study of persons in whom skull wounds gave opportunity for observation—shrinks and grows pale, the blood drawing out of it to other parts of the body.

If the body is the man, then the death of the body is the death of the man; it wipes him out finally and altogether. But to such a conclusion we have a strong and instinctive antipathy. Nobody likes to contemplate extinction either for himself or for his friends. And, in the opinion of Professor Mathews, when we consider how little we really know about this wonderful universe in which we dwell, it is obvious that there is plenty of room for an hypothesis of immortality in the hereafter.

Meanwhile we should realize that death is with most of us by no means so sudden an event as is generally imagined. All of us who have passed the prime of life are gradually dying. The cells of our muscular and other useful tissues are not being renewed as fast as they die; the various organs of our bodies are undergoing a progressive and more or less rapid degeneration. After a while one or more of them will cease to work, and then we shall be compelled, however unwillingly, to stop living.



Micro-Photo. of Blood in Which Sufficient Calcium Has Accumulated to Cause Death.

# the Very Astonishing Things You Can Easily Do to Him!

methods known to the medical profession. But by Kuatsu, which is based on a knowledge of the natural laws of anatomy and physiology, as gained by our adepts after many centuries of study, it is possible to set the vital forces in operation again by mechanical means. Kuatsu, however, must be applied immediately after the victim succumbs."

All of this is very interesting to know. Probably no other nation except the Japanese would have ever conceived the idea of scientifically killing a man by tapping him on a negative vital spot and then bringing him back to life again by tapping him on another positive vital spot.

In Japan only the most advanced pupils are initiated into the mysteries of the most secret and deadly tricks of Kano Jiu-Jitsu, and their practice is always under the watchful eye of a skilled instructor, who is versed in the ways of Kuatsu, the particular branch of Jiu-Jitsu which deals with the restoration of a contestant who has been rendered unconscious, or apparently killed.

In Messrs. Hancock and Higashi's newest volume a carefully prepared chapter on Kuatsu will be presented. It is even suggested that this restorative science should be carefully studied by laymen and physicians alike, for, with a knowledge of the newest Japanese methods of resuscitation, it will be possible to save many lives that are now lost through accidental causes. The methods of Kuatsu are efficacious in cases of sunstroke and drowning, for instance, where ordinary medical means may fail.

Many over-timorous persons have urged against the Jiu-Jitsu the stigma of the "foul blow." There are many dangerous blows that are struck in boxing, which, however, prohibits blows below the belt. As there are so many dangerous blows that may be struck above the belt, it can be supposed only that the boxer has restricted the area with which dangerous blows may be struck only in order that he may have the fewer points to guard against attack. The Jiu-jitsu man inflicts no injury that, it is claimed, he cannot promptly repair by means of Kuatsu. On the other hand, the boxer not infrequently strikes a blow that kills the opponent and is compelled to stand helplessly by and watch his victim drifting into another life.

Several of the simplest ways in which Kuatsu may be used will be photographically explained in another article to appear next Sunday.

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If the burglar seizes you, thrust your arm inside of his and seize him at the back of the neck. Thrust your left arm between his legs, seizing him at the back of the left leg. Drop swiftly to your right knee and push the top of your head against his chest. Bend forward, pulling on your victim's collar and on his left leg, and over he goes.

In case you are seized around the body from the rear, quickly thrust your left leg back of your assailant's right leg. Keep the burglar's waist on your left leg and throw him.

If the burglar rushes at you, drop on one knee, but advancing the foot of the other leg. At the same time grasp your assailant's legs just back of the knees and lift him with your head. The burglar, as he goes over your back, will throw one hand to the floor in an effort to save himself.

# 3 Extraordinary Romances — For Pure Love — To Please a King Tho' It Breaks Her Heart — To Raise Beautiful Children

## A Multionaire Scientist Hires the Prettiest Peasant Girl in Russia to Marry the Handsomest Man to Test His Plan of Breeding a Race of More and More Beautiful People

THE PRINCESS PATRICIA.

PRINCESS PATRICIA OF ENGLAND MUST MARRY THE BOY KING OF SPAIN THO' SHE LOVES ANOTHER

*Prince Eitel, the Man She Loves.*

LONDON, July 7.

It is now nearly well settled that Princess Patricia, daughter of the Duke of Connaught and niece of King Edward, must marry Alfonso XIII., the boy king of Spain. This has been settled upon "for reasons of state," and the Princess will give herself to the young Spanish monarch in platonic mein, the King of England.

Lucky girl to be a queen! By no means—poor Princess Patricia is heartbroken at her misfortune. She loves another.

Alfonso, the youngest King in Europe, the cutest beau to woo, "him, long-legged and narrow-shouldered," the young man with nothing in his personality to inspire romantic affection. His chief claim to attention is that he is a king, and a king who is not content with that, but insists upon looking like a king. In his efforts to look like a real queen soldier, and in his citizen's clothes he appears like one of the prince servants dressed up for a holiday.

Princess Patricia cannot escape these official impressions as she compares the man she must marry with the man she longs to marry. For the man who has really won her heart is Prince Eitel Friedrich, brother of the Crown Prince of Germany—handsome, full of life and affectionate buoyancy. There is no doubt that she believes, hour by hour, in spite of the contrary decision of how Prince Eitel and the Princess Ena of Battenberg have been begging their respective parents to let them wed each other. But when the Prince was last in England and when he was received cordially at the home of the Duke of Connaught's second son, have been the sentiments of the Princess.

### She Wants No Throne With Alfonso.

Princess Patricia is proud as well as romantic, with full consciousness of the superiority of the royal family of England over that of Battenberg. She is well aware of the unpopularity of the Germon Crown Prince before he was at last safely married, and could not expect from a princess of England, with such an attitude toward such other in mind that neither she nor her family regarded the other in the light of a rival.

So Princess Patricia, romantic, and with no desire in her heart to occupy a throne, loves Prince Eitel in ardently as ever—and now, for the first time, is made incapable by "reasons of state."

No sooner had King Alfonso set foot on English soil than he felt deep hurt in Princess Patricia's heart in her royal uncle King Edward made no effort to dispose his presence. No one in the court circles could have failed to see that the coldness of Princess Patricia deepened hatred so long as possible, but before the end she was subjected for his return to Spain she manifested what a small matter her personal inclinations were compared with the interest of Alfonso.

It is natural that when, finally, the one all her dreams of happiness dissolved she threw herself upon

how much and would not be comforted.

All the girls in court society of England and Germany agree that Prince Eitel is "a darling." His comrades in the Emperor, even more than the Crown Prince takes after the Kaiser. He is of a very affectionate disposition, with a merry countenance and an animated manner that are hard to resist. In the case with which he won Princess Patricia, whose proud, romantic and serious, dreamy nature finds in his witty temperament the most joyous attraction.

Lacking the sort of ambition which makes a throne the summit of human happiness, Prince Eitel is content to be a soldier and a lover and a busy and happy life with a charming husband who had no throne to worry about. Prince Eitel has the character this. The choice of Prince Eitel coming to the German throne was sufficiently remote to assure her that he filled this ideal. He her mind solved her heart's doubt—only for the whole delicious structure to be overturned through her misfortune in being a princess of the blood.

It will take her a long while to become wholly reconciled to the inevitable. Her proud English conservatism could find no sympathy with the flamboyant, almost republican, half-Oriental taste and reckless behavior of Alfonso in Prussia and England. Then was something hard and almost grotesque about the very difference from the happy and gentle bonhomousness of Prince Eitel.

### Merry-hearted Prince Eitel Her Ideal.

Prince Eitel seemed to be no golden mean to the conduct of Alfonso. One seemed to be would exhibit the haughtiness and treacherous manner of all the modern Hohenzollerns, and the next he might be visiting his life in an automobile or playing some undignified sport with a crowd. Everything advised the Princess Patricia when the worst was told to her with glee of her young King Alfonso, upon finding that the Prince Eitel was engaged to the Princess Ena of Battenberg, one of his prerogatives as an athlete, and determined the point by turning a series of flip-flops down the corridor to the joy of the men and the consternation of the ladies. It is hoped that if Prince Eitel still indulges in flip-flops he confines his performances to appropriate occasions.

The reasons why poor Princess Patricia is to be sacrificed on the altar of England are quite simple. This is one result of the great game in which all European nations are now more or less involved. For a King of Spain to visit England at all was significant of how far-reaching is this game. That visit overthrew all traditions. It threw a veil over the fate of the Spanish armada, and Spain is accustomed to cherish her grievances and her misfortunes as well as her triumphs. But now, since the latest sin of her power among nations—after the loss of the Philippines—is that of the United States, Spain has turned from the United States in favor of her army and naval pride—she is trying and the humiliation of her army and naval pride—she is trying to make friends with other nations how to regain some part of her former prestige and prosperity.

She has remained on fairly good terms with France, but Germany, being a republic, seems offer a game for her throne, but more and more also the resources of Russia in the Far East Europe has been growing cold toward the Empire of the South

*The Newest Portrait of Alfonso XIII.*

and neutral to England. Japan, the industrious, fought with one hand of the great Powers, and the other of the rights of the most terrible reasons—thus Spain might find herself under the necessity of making a friend of England in order to fight—and Spain every opportunity to retrieve her past. In the meantime, Spain was willing to visit England and seek a queen there.

As for England, it would be the most perfect possible match for her to neglect to meet Spain half way. Already she is the early presence of Portugal. While winning the friendship of France why should she leave any part of Southern Europe open to the machinations of Germany, Russia, Austria, or the devil—we mean Kaiser? To help poor old Spain rehabilitate herself would not cost her much, and it is to the interest of the whole Atlantic coast and all the coasts of the Mediterranean to her more friendly toward the British Empire.

### More Coasts for England.

Royal matrimonial alliances have usually been stronger than any actual treaty. The marriage of Spain has magnificent connection; it may not be of any sentimental or anti-sentimental interest to Princess Patricia that she is a brother of the English King would hardly be needed in the future as it has in the past. Spain has far-flung colonies in the two countries to be lost, for the Princess Patricia will obedient; and the Spanish Catholic faith are a great consideration to the Queen of Spain—all of which has been settled, after consultation with the Pope.

These are "the reasons of state" which have blasted and the love wrecked for Princess Patricia.

"If I am condemned to be a queen," poor Patricia might be thinking to herself, "I am glad that I am to be a queen." But loneliness has gladly and beloved Prince Eitel is far away. Her heart is broken, and her life is ruined. Spain now still able to hold her head high—a royal marriage has saved her from disgrace through, but her conditions of grandeur had received no check from the performances in unacceptable occasions.

The Princess—she has been condemned to sit on that dreary throne of Spain and to smile through her tears. She is to be good mother, although not quite as ball and casualty of marriage—as her sister Princess Victoria Eugenie, Princess Charles Adolphus of Sweden. Her chief chance for a few simple, unadulterated moments of happiness is the possibility of confinement

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# Happiness in a Three Room Flat

By Rose Harriet Pastor.

YOU have asked me to write something for your readers on happiness in a three-room flat.

Many people believe happiness in a three-room flat is something different or something less possible than happiness in a five or six room flat or in a mansion. This is a mistake.

Beauty, prayer, love, enthusiasm, heroism, idealism, the opening of the spirit—world that shuts out the material world or shows us the spirituality of it—to cut these things off from the soul, Any makes it happy. And are not those things to be found in five-room flat dwellers as among those who live in mansions?

What spiritual joy or beauty can exist for the man who owns beautiful parks, yet is not stirred at the sight of them—who is a slave of wine, to some cross passion—who walks in the modes of Summer loveliness with his head bowed and eyes fixed on the ground, thinking of the race track or the gambling den for which he is bound?

He knows as little about happiness, has felt it as rarely, as the wretched gambler who makes his bed in some bare attic.

Or what freedom or happiness has the woman in mansion or tenement who is a slave of fashion—who chokes her body, the temple of her soul, in nature-destroying apparel, and is forced continually to be surrounded on her own physical discomforts. Does she woman live in a three-room flat or a thirty room mansion, as the case may be? Does she not rather live in the grip of a thing that dwarfs and enslaves her body and soul? What has the size of one's abode to do with spiritual growth, beauty or happiness?

The woman or man who has health, of body and of mind and soul is the rich world, where all is ideally real can live a really ideal life anywhere.

Even a dingy flat may contain undreamed-of position for those whose thoughts are beautiful and to whom thought life is a strong reality. The homely, commonplace and materially wretched surroundings of any man become inspirations to him, touched with his own spiritual joy. They furnish him with ideas and ideals that lift him to a higher spiritual plane, may set him free from themselves as it were. He is not dependent on surrounding circumstances as they were born. They delight with their spiritual beauty, penetrated by happiness.

On the other hand, materially beautiful things have no lasting charm for those who look upon them with the eye of the flesh.

Just a clumsy block of wood used for a chair is some wretched tenement slum all one man with thoughts of the tree from which the block was sawn and the seed from which the tree sprang; a wonderful sense of the infinite in which all things have their beginnings will come over his spirit and fill his soul with an unspeakable joy and peace. The clumsy block of wood will have brought him close to God and given him a deep sense of happiness; and some other man might be stirred by the sight of a wonderfully carved chair to no more than a momentary sense of curiosity.

"To the material philosopher," says Amiel, "the beautiful is a mere accident, and therefore rare. To the spiritual philosopher the beautiful is the rule, the law, the universal foundation of things, to which every form returns as soon as the force of accident is withdrawn."

Happiness in a three-room flat! Happiness anywhere is the vision of God, and in sacrifice, in the endeavor to make others happy. (Never mind making them good. "One thing I cannot make good myself.") Again I wish to quote Amiel:

"From the point of view of conscience the problem of life is insoluble. To fulfill our duty is not always to be happy. From the point of view of duty there is the same difficulty, for the fulfillment of duty brings peace, not happiness. It is divine love, the love of the holiest, the possession of God by faith, which solves the difficulty, for it sacrifices but itself because a joy—a lasting, lasting and imperishable joy—the soul, in the person of an unsatisfied and unfailing nourishment."

And happier, they, and most secure their souls of an all-sufficient and unfailing nourishment, who most in life the companion and partner God meant for them, to share each other's love in the loving and serving God and humanity.

ROSE HARRIET PASTOR.

# The Summer Girl's Complexion

By Dr. Caissarato

"The face should be gently massaged after the bath."

"Salt water is exceedingly bad for the skin that covers the muscles, and for the hair, which should be protected by a close-fitting rubber-cloth turban."

"If wet, the hair may be dried on a light frame-work."

ARE salt water baths good for beauty? That seems to be the gross question that echoes up and down every seaside resort.

Inasmuch as anything that is healthful is also beautifying, salt water is to be recommended. But its use must not be abused, chiropodist. How shall I take care of my children's feet and my own?"

My answer is invariably: "Wear loose shoes, and good cotton stockings. Lisle thread hose are harsh and irritate the feet. Bathe the feet every night before retiring. Use warm water with a little borax in it. In the morning bathe them again in tepid water, this time dashing cold water on them afterward. It is not at all probable that feet will develop corns if cared for in this way, but should anything so unprecedented happen place the foot in a shallow basin filled with water in which you have sprinkled plenty of washing soda. There is no danger of getting too much. Invariably the corn will become so soft that you can push it off with your finger.

It is only the person of slight frame who can safely wear low shoes or ties. Stout women with delicate ankles should never wear other than high shoes, for they need the support of the uppers. Do not wear any lighter soled shoes in the warm than in the cold season. Wear heavy soles with light uppers.

Don't expose the face or hands to the sun's rays any more than you can help. Wear big hat, veils, gloves. A splendid mask against the sun's rays and not an unbecoming one may be made with a good layer of cream. Spread it over the face thickly and allow all of it that will to sink into the skin. Rub off just enough not to appear too greasy. Then powder thickly.

### To Protect from Sunburn.

The best cream to use for this purpose is one containing menthol. This one, for instance, I can recommend highly:

| | |
|---|---|
| Tragacanth, powder | 60 gr. |
| Glycerine | 2 oz. |
| Menthol | 60 gr. |
| Alcohol | 2 dr. |
| Water, enough to make soft. | 12 oz. |
| Solution of carmine, quantity sufficient to color a light pink. | |

When the sun is very hot it is a bad thing to go out in it with rouge or thickening on the face, for these cosmetics are apt to sink into the pores, wide opened by perspiration. You can easily see that this would be bad for the skin.

On coming into the house the face, having been protected with cream and powder, should be washed off with tepid water and a pinch of bi-carbonate of soda—a small teaspoonful of soda to a large glass of water. Then moisten the face with the following lotion, which should be allowed to dry on the skin:

| | |
|---|---|
| Tincture of arnica | 4 dr. |
| Glycerine | 2 dr. |
| Rose water | 8 oz. |

Now, if unfortunately in spite of all these precautions the face has become red, congested, sensitive to the touch, swollen and even beginning to peel, the first thing to do is to soothe it with compresses of sterilized gauze dipped in a solution of equal parts of witch hazel and hydrate of chloral. Keep these constantly moistening them as often as possible. They will not, perhaps, keep the skin from peeling, but they will lessen the pain of the burning considerably.

### Put Oil on the Burned Skin.

As soon as the violent inflammation is somewhat appeased use an emollient cream made up with camphor. I recommend the one:

| | |
|---|---|
| Spermaceti | 3 oz. |
| White wax | 4 oz. |
| Sweet almond oil | 6 oz. |
| Rose water | 6 oz. |
| Oil of bitter almond | 1 dr. |
| Camphor, in oil of rose | 1 dr. |

Not until after all inflammation and all violent redness have disappeared should one attempt to cure any spots left in the trail of the sunburn. In fact, I should advise doing nothing until the last week of one's stay in the country. Then the cure should be the same as that for tan, of which I will speak at length later.

Here are three lotions which you may try with safety:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hydrochlorate acid | 45 gr. |
| Glacial phosphoric acid | 30 gr. |
| Glycerine | 4 oz. |
| Rose water | 8 oz. |

Mix and apply freely five or six times a day.

| | |
|---|---|
| Zinc sulphocarbolate | 15 gr. |
| Glycerine | 2½ dr. |
| Rose water | 8 oz. |
| Alcohol | 1 oz. |
| Tincture of opium | 10 drops |
| Liquor of camphor | 1 dr. |

Wash the face morning and evening with soap, dry well, apply the solution and allow it to dry upon the skin.

CAISSARATO.

406 West Forty-seventh Street, New York City.

# Vacation Etiquette for Girls

By Linda Hull Larned

EVERYTHING has been said of the Summer girl except to criticise her manners. She has been admired, abused, ridiculed and envied, but no one has tried to help her, and she sadly needs help, those will admit who have seen her at Summer hotels and boarding houses.

The Summer girl is a product of the independence of women. It is not always the working girl—the wage or salary earner—who offends against good taste. It is often the one who spends her days in idleness, her nights in fretting and her money in fashion. And not always the one who is a devotee of society all the year. She becomes so eager to have a good time, to get all the fun going and a man or two thrown in for spice, that she flings conventionalities to the winds.

A working girl may be obliged to go on her vacation unchaperoned or stay at home. We do occasionally see the independent young women at Summer hotels. But aloneness is only endowed by her aloofness. The girl who is obliged, by force of circumstances, to go about alone, a prey to unkind criticism, should have a care that every word and act be above reproach. The more inconspicuous she can make herself she better for her. For she must remember that the average reserved, self-respecting woman now always meets with the greatest consideration and courtesy.

There are things to be regretted that the most carefully guarded young woman is prone to do. Which makes the position of the unchaperoned one most painful. For instance, she dresses conspicuously in the morning and wears high heels or she exposes too large a surface of neck and arms in the evening at the public table or in the parlor. She can be merry without being boisterous, jolly without playing rough house, and the loud laugh or shrill shout is always unbecoming to a woman. When she is athletic she need not be masculine.

There are also some who are addicted to bad manners at table. It is bad form to say that one likes an article of food or drink. Food and drink are likes, not loves. We like a thing because it affords us pleasure, we love only other human beings and living animals. We may love a pet lamb, but only while he is alive and responsive. When he is in a crown roast we relish him. We only love those who inspire us with a tender or passionate or compassionate affection.

A well-bred young woman does not use toothpicks; neither does she tuck her napkin in her neck to protect her fluffy frock. In fact, neither men nor women tuck them in or pin them on anywhere. Even the portly gentleman learns to eat without spilling a drop or morsel upon his immaculate front. The napkin should never be seen above the belt except when taken in the hand to wipe the mouth.

And then the vulgar habit of gulping food. There is a reason why other than to make dentists flourish. Food must be chewed in order to keep the teeth and its digest it. Neither should every mouthful be washed down. If there is any moistening required other than the mouth can furnish it should be done by the cook in the kitchen. Neither do well-bred people "scrape the platter clean," although it is not good manners to leave a messy looking plate.

There are a few other things that the well-bred girl will never do. She will not read at table when others are present. She will not criticise the contents of her own plate or any other food. She will ask with anything in her mouth, smack the lips, or make any noise with the mouth, except the legitimate one of laughing or talking. Neither will she pick bones or say kind. This is as much of a crime as to pick a quarrel. She will not eat the cheese, or punch, as it is sometimes called, with her meat course. It is intended to be a light morsel, coming between courses. Cheese is a digestive.

Young women cannot be too careful from whom they receive attention, and above all they should not take the brilliant coward, accomplishment with even the best of men.

Trying to get acquainted" is the most common and vulgar method of securing friends, and the well-bred girl, be she rich or poor, will never, never make "goo goo" eyes be anybody.

LINDA HULL LARNED.

# HOW TO CARE FOR THE FEET IN HOT WEATHER.

BY DR. LEWIS H. MORISS.

EARLY Summer is called "the trying season for feet." This is because of a curious reason that has its parallel in nature. It is in the Spring that sap, which is the blood of trees, begins to flow freely after the half-sleeping state of the previous Winter. It is the time of a general awakening in nature, and the human body partakes of the invigoration. The cold of the Winter has contracted the feet. In the early Summer the new warmth causes them to expand, which is the reason that chiropodists are hearing the universal complaint, "My feet are so dreadfully swollen. What shall I do?"

The part of wisdom is to wear the largest pair of shoes you have, or if you have none in which your feet are comfortable until the new conditions, buy a pair that are large enough.

In having shod yourself properly, you still suffer from swollen and aching feet, try the old remedy that was in vogue at the time of the famous six-day walking matches. My father treated some of the champions of that time, and when they came to him with blistered, swollen and aching feet, he bathed the inflamed members with a simple solution that gave instant relief.

Take two quarts of cider vinegar.

Five cents worth of Fuller's earth.

A pinch of alum.

Boil the vinegar until it has "boiled down" to half its original quantity. Pour the Fuller's earth and alum into it, shake it well and set it in some convenient place where you can frequently give it the vigorous shaking it requires. The boiling requires an entire day, and the solution is not ready for use until it has stood for two more days and been frequently shaken. The vinegar and Fuller's earth reduce the inflammation and soothe the feet and the alum hardens and shrinks them slightly.

The formula of the Red Cross antiseptic foot powder is the same or similar to one which my father used for these same contestants in six-day walking matches:

Zinci stearate.
Acidi salicylic.
Acidi boracic.
Eucalyptyne (listerine).
Pulverized talcum.

Besides the general complaint of swollen and throbbing feet at this season is that of dry feet and cracked skin. Massage with a good native grade of mutton tallow and cooling ingredients should correct that trouble in a night.

Many mothers are coming to me at this season and saying: "Doctor, we are going to the country, or we will be travelling for three months and not be able to see a chiropodist. How shall I take care of my children's feet and my own?"

My answer is invariably: "Wear loose shoes, and good cotton stockings. Lisle thread hose are harsh and irritate the feet. Bathe the feet every night before retiring. Use warm water with a little borax in it. In the morning bathe them again in tepid water, this time dashing cold water on them afterward. It is not at all probable that feet will develop corns if cared for in this way, but should anything so unprecedented happen place the foot in a shallow basin filled with water in which you have sprinkled plenty of washing soda. There is no danger of getting too much. Invariably the corn will become so soft that you can push it off with your finger.

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# DELICIOUS AND APPROPRIATE DESSERTS OF THE SEASON.

BY MARGARET HALL.

A LACK of forethought in planning the menu often constitutes a detriment to the due appreciation of many excellent dishes. Intelligence and consistency should be exercised in regard to suitable combinations.

When the chief feature of the bill of fare, the roast or boiled *piece de resistance*, and accompaniments, are of substantial or not easily digested character, the soup and the desserts should be of opposite nature or quality in reasonable contrast.

As a season, for instance, when veal, corned beef, boeuf a la mode, pork may be presented and enjoyed, to offer in advance of such meats a thick, rich soup, and to top off with a heavy plum or boiled batter pudding, a mince pie, apple dumpling, etc., is to perpetrate an injustice all around. The suggestions and formulas given below will be found suitable and helpful in supplementing an over-substantial menu:

Macedoine of fruit jelly with whipped cream, fruit souffless, lemon sponge, a delicate lemon pudding, apple charlotte, baked apples with rice and cream, apple dowdy baked with very light batter, bananas en surprise, coffee cream in meringue shells, junket with grated pineapple, orange pudding, orange float, wine jelly in small forms with whipped cream, farina cream pudding, Bavarian cream of various flavors, pain perdu with brandy and lemon sauce, snow pudding, cider jelly, caramel pudding, Roman cream, etc.

LEMON PUDDING—One large cup plain of sugar, butter the size of an egg, three eggs, one and a half cups of milk, three level tablespoonfuls of flour, the juice and rind of one lemon. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, beat in the egg yolks, one at a time, add the grated lemon rind and juice, stirring continuously, blending all gradually. Sift in the flour very slowly and add the milk by degrees, stirring well all the while. Fold in the stiffly whipped whites of the eggs, to which has been added a pinch of salt, and bake in a moderate oven until a rich brown, which will be in from twenty-five to thirty minutes.

BANANAS EN SURPRISE.—A very inviting desert made from good home-made banana ice cream. When firmly frozen remove in spoonfuls, mold into forms of small bananas, covering with banana skins to keep in good shape; place these back carefully in the can in the ice cream freezer for a couple of hours before dinner; when ready to serve remove from the banana skins and place on dainty doilies of lace paper.

PAIN PERDU—Cut stale bread into small squares, about two inches; dip in beaten eggs and milk (one egg to a cupful of milk); fry quickly to a golden brown in hot butter and serve while crisp and hot with baba following sauce: Cut a lemon into small bits, rind and all except the seeds; put into a serving bowl with a cupful of loaf sugar. Pour over all a cupful of boiling hot water, and as the sugar dissolves add a wineglassful of brandy.

ORANGE PUDDING—Peel carefully, removing all the pulp, six large seedless oranges; cut into thin slices and lay in a baking dish; cover with a rich boiled custard; let stand on the ice for several hours; an hour before dinner cover with a stiff meringue; bake until a light brown; place at once on the ice again and until ready to serve.

APPLE DOWDY — Cream together one-quarter of a cup of butter and a cupful of sugar; add two well beaten eggs, a cupful of milk, stirring all well together, then a cupful of finely sifted flour; beat all together vigorously and add a teaspoonful of baking powder; pour into a baking dish half filled with strained apple sauce of firm, solid consistency and bake in a moderate oven until firm and brown about half an hour.

# SMALL TROUBLE SAVERS.

JUST knowing when and how to do a few little tricks about the household is of no end of value in saving time, worry and space. To clean the parasols in a bottle, fill it half full with hot water and put in a tablespoonful of powdered borax; let it boil. If this does not remove all the stains, scour with a cloth rubbed with soap and borax.

To purify the air of the cellar and destroy parasitical growth, place some roll brimstone in a pan, set fire to it, close the doors and windows as tightly as possible for two or three hours; repeat every three months.

Add to the covered brick used as a door stop a strip of the covering sewed strongly to the side, and raised just enough to admit the foot, then lift it by the toes and save stooping.

Apply a drop of oil to the door hinges to keep them from squeaking.

A cork soaked in oil makes a good substitute for a glass stopper.

Kitchen tables may be made "white as snow" if washed with sand and wood ashes.

Floors look best scrubbed with cold water, soap and wood ashes.

The thick windows of coal stoves can easily be cleaned with a soft cloth dipped in vinegar and water. This should be done before putting the stove up.

In sickness, when disinfectants are needed in sinks and basins, use carbolic acid, allowing four tablespoonfuls to each pint of cold water; pour down the pipes, and let it remain half an hour before flushing.

Half an ounce of gum arabic dissolved in a wineglassful of boiling water, and adding plaster-of-Paris to form a thick paste. Apply with a brush to the edges of broken china, and join ends evenly together.

# HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

NOW is the time when strawberries are coming in great abundance, and the housemaker can satisfy her family with many delicious dishes, both healthful and economical, besides remembering that Winter days will come again and fresh fruit will be only a memory.

It is but little trouble to make jellies and preserves, and every housekeeper is taught in knowing that pure, good food is ready when wanted.

Many people argue that it does not pay in these days when canned goods and jellies can be bought at such a small cost. But how one misses that delicious flavor that there is in those very jellies and preserves is it well to risk the health of the family for the sake of a little trouble?

Directions for jellies, canning fruits, making pickles, etc., will be given from time to time, hoping that the "housemaker" will have success in laying by her Winter's store.

Always procure the best fruit for preserving. Fruit that is over ripe will be liable to ferment and cause loss and disappointment.

See that all jars and glasses are well washed and boiled before the fruit is sealed in them. When ready to pot away, put them in a dry, clean closet, and with these precautions there need be no fear that the fruit will ferment.

Wash, pare over and let drain nice, firm strawberries. Measure and allow one cup sugar to every cup of fruit.

Put a layer of berries in the bottom of kettle, then a layer of sugar, continued until the berries are all in. Place on slow fire and cook until thick. Do not stir often, only to be sure they are no toticking to the kettle. When thick put into glasses and seal up the same as jelly.

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# SLEEVES

## By Mrs. Osborn,

### CREATOR OF FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

The Sleeve One of the Most Important Features of the Bodice.

Small Sleeves Newer and Smarter Than Large or Puffy Ones.

Short Sleeves the Invariable Rule.

White Undersleeves or Long Gloves Worn with the New Summer Bodices.

A Pad for Sheer Sleeves of Different Material and Color from Those of the Gown.

Photo by Mrs. Osborn

THE sleeve is quite as important a part of the dress of this Summer as it has been for some months past, and it occupies quite as absorbing a position in the feminine mind as it did some 3,000 years ago, when the prophet Isaiah inveighed against the large puff sleeves worn in his day. The "eternal feminine" does not seem to have changed much since then, and the same might be said of sleeves.

In these a radical change has taken place since last season. Whereas then the sleeves were large, puffy, draped and generally strikingly conspicuous, they are now only conspicuous by reason of their beauty and originality, since a large sleeve is no longer in style, and moderate puffs and small sleeves are in vogue.

The small sleeve, almost fitting to the arm, is quite the latest note in fashion, and it is *safe* to say that the smaller these are the smarter they are.

People do not seem to grasp this fact *readily*; perhaps because the large sleeve has left such an indelible impression; for women constantly *say* to me: "Big sleeves are all the style, aren't they?" and I have to quickly enlighten them.

The small sleeve is the logical sequence of the fitted, small bodice. It would never do for a woman's gown to convey the impression that it was all sleeve and skirt, with a scrap of material in a stripe down the front and back by way of a bodice; yet that is just what a gown would look like if one wore a last year's sleeve with a this figure's bodice.

The only house in Paris which makes a full sleeve to-day is Callot, and Callot does now take the initiative in styles, as does Paquin, Worth and one or two others.

Indeed, sleeves in Paris have never been so ugly as now. I do not pretend to use them, but make my own sleeves. Lady Duff Gordon said quite the right thing when she asserted that English and American women must now originate and wear their own styles, for Paris seems to have fallen into an unhappy day of inartistic fashions. Mrs. Paquin is not exempt from this sweeping assertion, for he is trying to make women wear a three-quarter coat sleeve, which is neither practical, becoming, nor artistic. It completely spoils the line of the arm and is too short for a short glove and too long for a long one.

Sleeves, to be smart, must have originality about them in cut and trimming. They must be elaborate—as a rule—for the gowns and coats of to-day require elaborate sleeves. The dress sleeve is very dressy, indeed, and is about the most elaborate feature of the gown, although, to be correct, it is comparatively small.

Short sleeves are finished with two or three lace frills and sometimes small puffs with the frills. Pretty much any material is so completed.

### *Sleeves Should Be Elaborate.*

One of the features of the Summer is the dainty little white sleeve which is worn with dresses of other coloring and material. Such sleeves are arranged pretty much on the order of a child's guimpe and have a chemisette or yoke to match. If one pleases, the sleeves and guimpe may form part of a corset cover and so be one garment as well as making it easy to achieve a good fit to the chemisette and sleeves. Sometimes tapes are arranged upon the sleeves and yokes to make them set properly. They require something of this sort to hold them in place, unless they are tacked in position with a needle and thread. Where one has a maid this is the usual method of arranging chemisettes.

The soft white sleeves are made of embroidered mulls or lace, or some material of the same class. They are very pretty and lend an air of Summery daintiness to a gown which is very fetching.

Net is also used in this manner. A net sleeve is chean and pretty, as well as being smart and practical. Net washes well, and sleeves of it are easily made and always look fresh and sweet.

These and the undersleeves of lace or embroidery are extremely smart and have quite as much vogue as the short sleeve worn without undersleeves.

Another style of trimming the sleeve is to be seen in the short sleeves of bolero jackets, which have lace or embroidery turned up on them.

### *Brevity and Puffiness Are Correct.*

A great many varieties of sleeves are to be found this season, but all maintain the general outline of bowfly and puffiness of a limited character.

In Figure A we have the puffed form of sleeve. It is pleated to the armhole and gathered to a band above the elbow. Above this the puff is elaborated with a design of stuffed embroidery and a graceful lattice-work. A ruffle set on below this band hangs over three graduated ones of white lace which fall in a point over the elbow and narrow over the front of the arm.

Figure B forms quite a contrast to this style—which, by the way, is a good one for many forms of materials. The sleeve in Figure B is intended for a morning coat of black and white check. A fold on the coat lape over the top of the armhole, to which the sleeve is pleated. It is finished with a bias cuff of the material at the elbow, below which fall two flounces of lace.

Of course there is no irrociiad rule about the making of a cuff and trimming of a sleeve, but this one will suggest simplicity both in cut and trimming, and simple trimming of another sort may be applied with equal effectiveness.

### *Lace in all Kinds of Sleeves.*

In Figure C is shown quite a fancy little sleeve for a dressy costume.

It is a puff finished with two small puffings above the elbow, and these have a frill upon their upper and lower edges with two frills of lace between. Two lace ruffles complete the elaboration at the elbow.

As will be seen, lace forms an important adjunct to almost every class of sleeve. One might almost say that lace was worn in every sort of sleeve except those of a raincoat, and who knows to what the fad will lead us, and when we may expect to see rubber lace ruffles in our mackintosh sleeves?

A quaint handkerchief effect in the bodice of figure D is arranged so that its points fall upon each side of the armhole, with a border extending over the armhole seam upon the top of the sleeve puff. The sleeve is built with three puffs upon the upper arm and one just at the elbow. Each puff droops over the top of the one below it, and the style is one well adapted to soft, thin materials, such as muslin, crepe de chine and chiffon, batiste and chiffon cloth.

The last puff is trimmed with an insertion of lace and has a flounce of lace below it, falling over the elbow puff. A double ruffle of rather narrow lace completes the sleeve finish below the elbow.

### *Heavy Laces Rarely Seen.*

Heavy, stiff laces are rarely seen upon sleeves and never in sleeve flounces. The sort of lace used for sleeves is always transparent and takes the form of point appliqué, Honiton, Lierre Valenciennes, Oriental and similar filmy laces that will fall softly and give a misty, frothy effect to a sleeve.

Figure E illustrates a new fashion for making sleeves of contrasting materials. This sleeve is worn with a pompadour gown and is built of pompadour and of plain material, arranged to contrast in the prettiest manner possible.

A good deal of judgment must be exercised in making a sleeve of such contrasts, because unless the blending is skilfully done the line of the arm and grace of the sleeve are apt to suffer.

This sleeve is gathered on above the armhole, and is built with two puffings of contrasting materials, in graduated sizes below the top. Each puff is gathered to a narrow band, which is finished in the back with a bow. Two ruffles of lace finish the elbow, although the number of ruffles is merely determined by the width of the lace and one or three could be used—even more.

In figure F we have an example of how a sleeve of the new and smart striped silk is made up. It has a rather full, square sleeve cap on the shoulder, bordered with embroidered silk and a band of plain color, such as will look best on the silk and will match the color of one of the stripes in the material. The matching a stripe is not absolutely necessary, but it is chic where it can be effectively done.

The plain band is edged with lace. Medallion ornaments of embroidered silk are arranged at the corners of the sleeve cap. The sleeve is built in two puffs, the larger one of which has a carved, ruffled front piece falling below the corner of the sleeve cap and extending across the front of the sleeve. It is made without the color band, but has a border of embroidery and edging of lace. This same trimming finishes the sleeve flounce at the elbow, above two full ruffles of lace.

### *Bias Folds Are in Vogue.*

This is rather a fancy sleeve and is more appropriate to silk than to any very soft or thin material. As bias folds are in vogue now one can be put on as a border in place of the plain band or of the embroidery, according to how dressy one wants the sleeve to appear.

Figure G is another illustration of the popular puffed sleeve. It will be noted, however, that practically without exception all the puffs are comparatively small.

This sleeve has a shaped cuff extending upon the puff, trimmed with lace and hanging over a small elbow puff of silk. Shoulder pieces are made like the cuff, and extend beyond the top of the sleeve puff. This fad for trimming the tops of armholes and shoulders is distinctly a French one, and looks well on certain sorts of sleeves.

In figure H the shoulder trimming is part of the collar of lingerie and lace which extends over the top of the sleeve puff. A flounce of lace below the larger puff extends over a smaller one, and a double flounce of lace finishes the elbow. This is a very youthful style of sleeve, although by no means confined to gowns for young women.

Figure I shows a pretty sleeve for a child. It is gathered to the armhole and again to a pleated and tucked band above the elbow. Here a band of embroidery inserting is followed by another pleated and tucked band and a cuff of embroidery has a full lace ruffle around it at the wrist. This style of sleeve is pretty both for materials that wash and for those which have to be cleaned.

A long coat sleeve is shown in Figure K—for many people prefer long coat sleeves and insist upon having them. This sleeve is in a striped wool, light in weight and quite smart. Two rows of shirring are put in the top of the sleeve, while its fullness is caught in the back of the cuff effect by a little pointed strap, which is piped with black and has two small black buttons upon it.

The bottom of the sleeve is cut in battlements and these are bordered with four rows of soutache braid and one of satin stitched through the middle. Braid may be used instead of satin, if one pleases. The battlements hang over a puff of lace and mull embroidery, and little frills of lace add to the fluffy appearance of the small inserted cuff. The sleeve is finished with a small cuff of the material covered with rows of soutache and stitched satin bands and edged with a frill of lace.

While I give an illustration of the long coat sleeve I do not recommend it to any woman, because it is not smart, and it is just as easy to make a sleeve in the reigning fashion as not.

Figure L shows a very pretty sleeve made of white chiffon. It is gathered full along the inside seam and under each side of a lace band, finished with frilled pipings of lace that run down the outside of the arm. A cuff of the chiffon is made into puffed panels by means of gathered tucks in upright positions, and a bit of white velvet baby ribbon is used effectively in the trimming.

Josef Weber Osborn

A—Puffed Sleeve, Trimmed with Stuffed Embroidery.
B—Simple Coat Sleeve for Morning Wear.
C—Smart Puffed Sleeves, Finished with Lace Frills.
D—Effective Sleeve, Elaborated with Handkerchief Points.
E—Contrasting Materials in a Smart Sleeve.
F—Fetching Sleeve of the New Striped Silk, with Embroidered Bands.
G—Puffed Sleeve Made with Shoulder Pieces and a Shaped Cuff.
H—Youthful Sleeve of Puffing and Lace, Finished with a Collar Shoulder Trimming.
I—Dainty Sleeve for a Child.
K—Dressy Coat Sleeve of Checked Wool.
L—Charming Sleeve in Panels and Puffing of Chiffon, with a Lace Panel and Frilled Lace Pipings.

## Some Useful and Interesting Hints to the Home Dressmaker.

THE home dressmaker will find that a few little tricks of the trade are a marvellous aid in making up and altering clothes. There is always a right way and a wrong way of doing even the simplest bit of dressmaking. Here are a few right ways.

Make the under part of a sleeve double, so that it can be darned, as this part wears out sooner than the upper.

Don't forget to do plenty of tacking and pressing. To neglect these two points stamps a garment "home-made" at once.

Always shrink a new braid before sewing to a skirt; otherwise the bottom of the skirt will become puckered the first time of wearing in a shower of rain.

In shortening a skirt pattern, always fold a pleat across the middle of the pattern; never shorten from the top or bottom of the skirt, or the shape will be spoiled.

Home dressmakers who have difficulty in pressing curved seams will find a rolling-pin a very good pressing board, if a clean cloth be wrapped around it.

When putting steel or whalebone into a bodice, bend them slightly at the waist before putting into casing. You will find the bodice fit to the figure much better.

When using a sewing machine, the best way to finish off neatly and firmly is to turn the work round, and work back again a short way, so that the stitches will be double.

When new evening gowns are few and far between, nothing is so useful as either black or white, which by change of flowers or trimming may be altered out of all knowledge.

When putting on a collar, make neck of bodice or blouse slightly smaller than size of collar band, and notch bodice here and there while putting collar on. By so doing you avoid wrinkles.

When cutting out sleeves, to avoid the disaster of cutting both for the same arm, fold the material either face to face or back to back. Place pattern on it and cut both together. A proper pair is bound to be the result.

If you wish to make a walking skirt just to clear the ground without looking too short, adopt the following plan: Measure the person from the waist to the ground, then deduct two and a half inches.

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# DRESSING UP AN OLD PROVERB IN A SMART FASHIONABLE GOWN.

"Come, open your mouth!"

*ACT I.—The Nursery at the Van Beekman's, Central Park West. Time, little Julia's lunch-hour. Julia is seated in a high chair in front of a plate of rice pudding.*

NURSE: Try all I can, mum, I can't get her to eat it.

MRS. VAN BEECHMAN (*in a shrill voice*): Why are you such a wicked little girl as not to eat your rice pudding, Julia?

JULIA (*briefly*): I'se 'tuffed.

## 'Waste Not, Want Not,' Told in

MRS. VAN B. (*shocked*): Hush, Julia, you mustn't use such words. Stuffed isn't at all a nice word for a little girl. Besides, it's all nonsense. You can eat it if you try. Think of all the hungry children who would be only too glad to have a plate of such delicious rice! Now—try a spoonful.

JULIA (*with certainty*): I'll make me sick.

NURSE: She's that obstinate.

MRS. VAN B.: Nonsense. You're to eat it at once, Julia. Waste not, want not. Come (*she takes up the spoon*), open your mouth!

(*Julia opens her mouth obstinately, and the rice is slipped in.*)

NURSE: (*anxiously*): Swaller it, Julia! (*Julia, however, sits with her cheeks puffed out by the rice, and a tear in either eye.*)

MRS. VAN B.: Swallow the horrid spoonful of rice! Perhaps you'd better take her down, nurse. Quick! (*As Julia is being lifted down, her prognostication is suddenly fulfilled. Julia is at once sorry for herself and triumphant.*)

*ACT II.—Julia's room, some address. Time, fourteen years later. Julia is seated in front of a looking-glass in a new ball-dress.*

MRS. VAN B.: It really is a very pretty dress.

JULIA (*not displeased with her appearance*): It ought to be, considering the price. What a waste of money it seems!

MRS. VAN B.: Tut, tut, dear Julia, how can you say so! Only three hundred dollars, wasn't it?

JULIA: Lots of people live for more than a year on that.

MRS. VAN B. (*declining an argument*): I don't see that that has anything to do with it. You can't afford to dress cheaply.

JULIA: Why not?

MRS. VAN B.: As if you didn't know! Mr. Gardner is very particular, and he's certain to be there to-night. (*Hollotiously*) You've only to give him the tiniest bit of encouragement and——

JULIA (*to her maid*): My slippers, please, Parker.

MRS. VAN B.: You can make the match of the season. Don't waste the opportunity, darling.

JULIA (*laughing*): Waste not, want not; as you used to say, mother, when I couldn't eat my rice pudding. Do you remember? What a funny proverb it seems!

"You can make the match of the season. Don't miss the opportunity, darling."

## 3 Acts in Modern High Society.

MRS. VAN B.: Funny?

*ACT III.—The conservatory at Mrs. Van Astor's. Time,* 11 p. m. *Julia is discovered, on a lounge, looking harassed, beside Mr. Gardner.*

MR. GARDNER: I'm going to put a question to you, Miss Van Beekman. Pop it, I might say.

JULIA: Ladies first; I've got one to pop to you.

MR. GARDNER: Eh, what? Question! All right. Fire away!

JULIA: Don't you think three hundred dollars is a good deal to pay for a dress?

MR. GARDNER (*scandalized*): I say, you're a Socialist. That all you gave for yours?

JULIA: Well—I did—or I shall—or somebody will for me. Not that it matters. Only you haven't answered my question.

MR. GARDNER: I call it dirt cheap. Should have called it dirt cheap at five hundred, even if I'd had to pay for it myself.

JULIA (*musing*): I suppose it can't be dear, then, though I should have thought it depended on whether one got three hundred dollars worth of enjoyment or something of that kind out of it. Anyhow, you don't think it a waste of money; so I'll ask you a second question.

MR. GARDNER: O, I say! Come now, it's my turn! Eh, what?

JULIA: Do you think it's waste not to eat rice pudding, if you don't want it?

MR. GARDNER: Rice pudding? What do you mean?

JULIA: I've been thinking. You mustn't be alarmed. I don't often do it. But I've been thinking all the evening how I used to hate rice pudding when I was a child. I used to have to eat it, because it was waste not to do so. My mother used to say that lots of little girls would be only too thankful for it. I wasn't a bit thankful, because it used to—to make me feel ill. And that was because I didn't want it.

MR. GARDNER: I don't see what you're driving at.

JULIA: I'll tell you. I believe I ought to. I mean that there are lots of little girls who would like three hundred dollar frocks and—let's say the husband who would provide them. Now, I shouldn't. Not a bit. So that it really would be waste for me to have him and for one of them to want him.

MR. GARDNER: Meaning?

"I'm going to put a question to you, Miss Van Beeckman."

JULIA (*rising as the music of another dance begins*): That you'd better not put your question, please. Waste not, want not, you know.

# THE KITCHEN OF A BRIDE AND ITS EQUIPMENT

By Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, Author of "The Hostess of To-day."

IT IS a presumptuous business to undertake to tell a young bride what she should have in her kitchen. It presumes, chiefly, that she need not be a pie plate if baked beans and pies are not tasted, as well as his (the bridegroom's) idiosyncrasies, and their financial condition, and every one knows that each house is a law unto itself so far as its workshop is concerned. The kitchen being the workshop of the house, and not its showroom, its equipment must be utilitarian, the tools selected must be those that will produce the things that they both like, for when there is much entertaining caterers come well equipped with their own tools. For the rest, there is need for a keen gift or to play a part in the daily provender.

And, too, if they are able to have a palatial house, they will have a model kitchen, undoubtedly, with tile walls and cement floors, and porcelain and electric apparatus for all purposes, which will have cost a mint of money, but by using a little ingenuity one can have a model kitchen which will answer all purposes without its costing a mint of money. Therefore, we will help our young housekeeper who is possessed of a modest amount of money to start right with a modest amount of equipment.

"Every shelf in the kitchen should be free and open to daily inspection."

### Kitchen Must Have a Good Floor.

The first thing that is needed in an up-to-date kitchen is a good floor. Hard wood floors have been recommended from time to time and so have floors made of cement or tiling. After sad experience many years and carefully investigating the other, I am convinced that the floor par excellence for all practical purposes is the one covered with a good quality of linoleum of the pattern and soft coloring. It is far easier to keep clean than any other and much softer to tread upon, and these are most important considerations. There is a great deal of respect shown these days for the one who does the work—respect for her time and comfort—and the kitchen of an up-to-date establishment, no matter whether it be a mansion or a flat, must be as ready for inspection as the parlor, living room or bedroom.

### Everything Should Be Washable.

With a floor covering of linoleum we should have a washable wall paper, and washable wood work. When the wall cannot be of tile or glazed brick, then paint or paper must be made as sanitary. The glazed wall lining of a very durable, if more or less, is more difficult to keep clean than the wall covered with the varnished paper which comes in tile pattern. But to secure the washability of this washable paper, an extra coat of thin varnish should be put on after the paper is hung and thoroughly dry. It will then bear a bath of soap and water frequently and will last longer.

The wall seen when entering the house or apartment that the kitchen is light, well ventilated and not too small. We will see but one in which the wall space is used for cupboards rather than the adjoining dark closet, which often soon becomes a harbinger of untidy clutter and rubbish. Every shelf upon which pots or pans or other kitchen equipments are kept should be free or and open to daily inspection." Therefore cupboards or shelves built into the walls, the free circulation of air, and the lower protected by large doors or glass or of such can be made attractive by hanging wood, are far better than closets or cubby-holes.

A convenient contrivance in one set of shelves to hold all of the things in constant use, which is open entirely while work is going on and closed completely at other times. This is accomplished by a roller shade like those used for windows—the washable kind. This is rolled up out of the way during working hours. All kitchen shelves should receive at every house-cleaning period a coat of enamel paint, which, being smooth, is easily washed.

There should be two tables in every kitchen—one either of marble or covered with enamel cloth to be in the centre of the room, and the other near the range, covered with zinc. The one in the centre of the room should be rather long, with a set of drawers under each and reaching to within cleaning distance of the floor. By "within cleaning distance of the floor" I mean that nothing should be so close to the floor as to prevent it or the broom from being cleaned without strenuous moving. In these drawers towels and small utensils may be kept, and between the sets of drawers there should be a place for a wooden stool to sit upon while doing the work, and the handiest thing to be found in a kitchen. The other table should also have one or two drawers divided into compartments for the spoons and forks, etc., so often needed at right time and close to the stove.

### The Stove Should Have a Hood.

The stove or range, for gas or coal, should be covered by a high hood in order to remove the odors of cooking, and if possible may be materially assisted by a small transom window high up in the end side wall to act as a ventilator.

Kitchen and butler's pantry windows should be furnished with washable shades so arranged as to be lowered from the top perhaps an extra inch or both at the same time, as the windows are opened for air, and the free circulation of air, and the lower curtains of white, cheesecloth or percale.

The sink should be of porcelain, with slanting draining board on right side, and level board at the other side, and an adjustable wire-armed towel rack at one end, just high enough to reach while standing at the sink. There will be cleats above the sink, furnished with numerous hooks, and another behind the stove or near to hold the aluminum or agateware stewpans that are in constant demand. If our bride was a French woman these cooking utensils would be of copper, mirror-like with constant scouring.

If the gas range it should stand a foot or eighteen inches from the wall, and this space filled with a zinc-covered shelf, upon which dishes or stewpans may keep the contents warm while the rest of the stove is in use.

One convenience that ought to be in every kitchen is the self-sifting tin flour bin, which holds a sack of flour and is fastened against the wall over a small shelf or table.

Here, too, is the coffee mill, few coffee must be bought in the bean if it would be at its best.

There should be at least two good wooden chairs in the kitchen and a rocker. The latter give us air of comfort to the kitchen and to the cook who lives there.

### Importance of Butler's Pantry.

The butler's pantry—which by courtesy is called a butler's pantry, although in the modest household the cook or waitress or "girl" does the dishwashing and buttery—is the connecting link between kitchen and dining-room, and no modern house is complete without one. Here all the dishes used in the dining-room are kept, excepting those of the finest glass or china, and there is here also a zinc sink draining board and perhaps an extra rack for drying dishes. Two nickel towel holders should also find place here.

The choicest glass and china is really kept in a closet in the dining-room. Glass doors should protect the dishes in this pantry, while underneath the shelves and over sets of drawers and compartments should be a long, wide top upon which to place all dishes en route to and from the dining-room. This top should be covered with white enameled cloth, which is soft, but which the chase days should be replaced upon it, and thus the strain upon the matter of the globe increases toward the centre. must for butter, cream and milk, there should be a food safe and many shelves of glass or enameled wood, or covered with enameled cloth tightly tacked on. The food safe is a wooden frame filled with shelves upon which such supplies as need not be put into the refrigerator may be kept, except cake and bread. These should rest in tin receptacles of their own, or in closely covered jars. In this food room canned fruits, jellies and jams may be kept, all carefully marked and arranged on shelves. But there should be light here both daylight and artificial, and there should also be numerous side brackets for gas or electricity in kitchen and butler's pantry. This is one of the greatest drawbacks to apartments and flats—there is such a scarcity of light, and we need so much light in the kitchen especially.

The special things required for kitchen and pantry use are given below, and it is a very moderate collection, to be added to as needs necessary. Any and many Utensils for laundry use are not given, as it is supposed that the laundry will all be sent out the first year of married life.

**List of Kitchen Utensils.**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 Broom. | 1 Nutmeg Grater. |
| 1 Bowie. | 1 Oyster Broiler. |
| 1 Bread Board. | 1 Omelet Pan. |
| 1 Bread Raiser. | 1 Pot Scraper. |
| 1 Bread Box. | 1 Pail. |
| 1 Bread Toaster. | 1 Pastry Board. |
| 1 Broiler. | 1 Pastry Blender. |
| 1 Breadboard. | 1 Pastry Blade and Roller. |
| 1 Biscuit Cutter. | 1 Pudding Mould. |
| 1 Butcher Knife. | 1 Pancake Turner. |
| 1 Bottle Brush. | 1 Pepper Box. |
| 1 Bread Knife. | 1 Potato Ricer. |
| 1 Cake Cutter. | 1 Potato Fryer. |
| 1 Chain Dishcloth. | 1 Pie Knife. |
| 1 Can Opener. | 1 Pastry Brush. |
| 1 Corkscrew. | 1 Paring Knife. |
| 1 Chopping Knife. | 1 Potato Peeler. |
| 1 Cake Turner. | 1 Refrigerator. |
| 1 Carving Fork. | 1 Refrigerator Pan. |
| 1 Cake Canister. | 1 Rolling Pin. |
| 1 Cake Box. | 4 Round Cake Tins. |
| 1 Coffee Pot. | 1 Soup Ladle. |
| 1 Cleaver. | 1 Sink Strainer. |
| 1 Colander. | 1 Small Flat Brush. |
| 1 Coffee Mill. | 1 Small Scrub. |
| 1 Clock. | 1 Sink Brush. |
| 1 Dustpan. | 1 Scrubbing Brush. |
| 1 Dish Drainer. | 1 Stock Pot. |
| 1 Dish Pan. | 1 Saucepan. |
| 1 Dust Pan. | 1 Saucepan, small. |
| 1 Dredger. | 1 Saucepans, medium. |
| 1 Dover Broiler. | 1 Saucepans, large. |
| 1 dozen Patty Pans. | 2 Shallow Square Tin Pans. |
| 1 Egg Beater. | 1 Scales. |
| 1 Egg Whip. | 1 Skimmer. |
| 1 Food Chopper. | 1 Steamer. |
| 1 Flour Sifter. | 1 Small Strainers. |
| 1 Funnel. | 1 Spice Set. |
| 1 Garbage Can. | 1 Small Cutting Knives. |
| 1 Griddle. | 1 Salt Dredge. |
| 1 Gem Pan. | 1 Sugar Dredge. |
| 1 Hatchet. | 1 Sifter Brush. |
| 1 Hair Sieve. | 1 Tea Strainer. |
| 1 Ice Cream Freezer. | 1 Tea Canisters. |
| 1 Ice Pick. | 1 Tea Spoons. |
| 1 Iron Frying Pan. | 1 Table Spoons. |
| 1 Jelly Mould. | 6 Table Knives and Forks. |
| 1 Jelly Cake Pans. | 1 Towel Roller. |
| 1 Kitchen Table. | 1 Tea Kettle. |
| 1 Kitchen Chairs. | 1 Ten Canister. |
| 1 Kitchen Forks. | 1 Tea Ball. |
| 1 Lemon Squeezer. | 1 Tin Scoop. |
| 1 Large Grater. | 1 Tin Scoop. |
| 1 Large Iron Spoons. | 1 Vegetable Slicer. |
| 1 Mayonnaise Mixer. | 1 Wooden Mallet. |
| 1 Measuring Cup. | 1 Waffle Iron. |
| 1 Match Safe. | 1 Whisk Broom. |
| 1 Meat Chopper. | 1 Wood Chopping Bowl. |
| 1 Market Basket. | 1 Wash Basin. |
| 1 Meat Board. | 1 Wooden Spoons. |
| 1 Nest Wooden Boxes. | LINDA HULL LARNED. |


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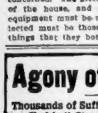

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**How Earthquakes Telegraph Their Own News Through the Earth**

NO matter where an earthquake occurs, it sends its own news all over the world almost instantaneously. Wherever there is an observatory equipped with the little instrument called the seismograph the message is received, or perhaps in the uttermost parts of the earth, is received and recorded. Only such details as the number of lives lost and cities destroyed remain to be reported by other means.

The recent earthquake at Dharmsala, India, was duly registered by the seismograph in the observatory at Gottingen, and a record was also obtained at the Royal Observatory, Edinburgh. The record began with some very minute tremors about 1 a. m., while the larger waves began about eight minutes later. The maximum disturbance was recorded about 1:30, and was followed by one of almost equal severity a minute later. From this point the tremors were gradually reduced until 4:43 a. m. The difference of time between Edinburgh and Gottingen is about five hours. Seismograms recording the earthquake were also obtained by Professor Milne, at Shide, Isle of Wight, and at the Seismographical Station at Pola.

Professor John Milne may be rightly described as the leader of the new seismology. The new science of earthquake study began its work with the invention of the seismograph, which is an instrument used for analyzing earthquake motion and recording it in conjunction with a time scale. By means of these instruments it became possible to generate an entirely new series of investigations of the nature of earthquakes, and ultimately to create a new branch of science.

Professor Milne was not the first designer of the seismograph. The honor of his first design is due, perhaps, to Professor Ewing, of the Universities of Tokio and Cambridge; but in the new line of research a leader was necessary—one who was well versed in physical science, having a high faculty of initiative, and willing to make the study a life work. Such a leader was found in John Milne.

In the earliest stages of the new science, when it was furnishing more questions than answers, he had the field mostly to himself; but when the results began to appear and multiply, chiefly through his patience and industry, new workers entered the field. At present they are numerous, and Japan, Germany, Austria and Italy, as well as the United States and England, have many learned investigators.

The earliest form of seismoscope was, of course, one which signalled a tremor in the ground; but in order to gain a more instructive idea of the movement we need an instrument which will trace the whole motion automatically from the beginning of the quake to the end, showing at every instant the direction, the amplitude, and the frequency or periods of the vibrations. Such an instrument is called a "seismograph."

There is an intermediate class of instruments which give continuous records of the movements of the ground, and also show the directions and amplitudes, but do not unravel the various complicated motions. These are called seismometers. A seismograph is a far more complex instrument. Its first problem was, and is, to devise a "steady point"—that is to say, a mass which shall always remain at rest, while everything around it and even the support that upholds it is in a constant state of vibratory motion.

To attain it is far from easy; but, if it can be attained, then we can imagine a plate attached to it with a prepared surface capable of receiving and recording the movements of a pencil or point. And we can imagine a tracing pencil attached to supports which vibrate with the earth, and the other and resting lightly on the smoked (or surfaced) plate. Or we can imagine the thing reversed, and the tracing point attached to our unmoving, immovable mass, and the smoked plate attached to the supports that vibrate with the earth.

In either case the movements of the earth will cause a traced line to be drawn on the plate, showing the motion of the earth, and the support, relative to the "steady point." In this way, though this is but a rough sketch of the theory of a very ingenious instrument, with many complexities and improvements for magnifying the extent of the motion, or rectifying the direction of the various points, earthquakes are measured, and this is the principle of the beautiful "seismograph," which Milne and Ewing and Gray have perfected.

Professor Milne has mapped out the earthquake centres of origin of the world into eighteen great districts; and the region of the Himalayas, north of Northern India as having had its origin in the seat of these great districts, the Himalayan seismic ellipse.

All this is made possible by the earthly rigidity due to the enormous pressure existing throughout its interior. It is a law of physics that the concentric spherical surface the resistance of the enclosed nucleus must be just equal to the pressure of the surrounding shell exerted upon it, and thus the strain upon the matter of the globe increases toward the centre.

This pressure causes a great increasing density and rising temperature of the matter in the earth's interior, which is thus under an inconceivable strain, far surpassing the strength of any known substance. As the matter is above the critical temperature of every element, it is essentially a gas condensed by pressure to a hardness greater than that of steel, and with an elasticity and rigidity infinitely near to perfection.

The result is that the explosive strain upon the matter of our globe from within, which is everywhere just equal to the pressure exerted by the enclosed nucleus, renders the interior matter more rigid than any known substance; and even the outer layers, which are but slightly compressed, yield so little under the action of external forces that the globe as a whole is more rigid than steel.

It is this extreme rigidity which causes vibrations of any shock, external or within the globe, to be transmitted throughout its whole bulk.

## HOW YOU CAN REACH YOUR NORMAL WEIGHT

MOST persons weigh either more or less than nature intended them to weigh. They are either too fat or too lean, according to the standard set for them at birth.

How to ascertain and, having learned, to keep your weight at the normal standard, is a discovery Professor Ludwig Schwelk, an eminent Swiss physician, claims to have made. The secret, Professor Ewing, of the Universities of Tokio say Schwelk says, is dietary. He prescribes the amount of food to be taken daily as fourteen ounces of solid and sixteen ounces liquid refreshment. For breakfast he permits two ounces of rolls of the kind known as hard pigs, one cup of coffee or milk and a quarter of an ounce of butter.

Luncheon may consist of two ounces of scrambled apple, eight ounces of cream, almonds, one tablespoonful of honey and one cereal, as oatmeal, or whole or shredded wheat, one soft boiled or hard boiled egg, according to taste, and one cup of soup, the soup taken at the end of the meal.

## HUSBANDS WANTED BY WOMEN WHO DREW FREE HOMESTEADS

(Continued from Front Page.)

his good intentions by first planting and then harvesting a crop, all for the benefit of the woman upon whom he has his eye. He must show his worth and show that he wants the wife more than he wants the farm. Having been told this much, he must end with an invitation to the love-sick youth or old man, as the case may be, to report at Bonesteel and there go through a certain initiation after which he will be given his answer from the girl he wants.

The young women have declared that the initiation shall consist of nothing but work. The man will be required to labor without cost as an ordinary farm laborer, doing for what is required of an ordinary farm laborer, following the orders of the female owner of the farm in those things she understands and teaching her those things, which she wants to learn. If the lovesick boy or man survives the season, and the farm thrives and the crops he makes are bountiful, then he may go to his ladylove and press his suit, and if the women stand by their announced agreement he will in all probabilities secure a wife and a home.

One feature of the fact that many a young woman has never received a proposal and is likely to be carried off her feet by some adventurer with a good, smooth way of writing things, this scheme to keep out undesirable men folks is expected to work tremendous good.

One feature of the scheme, however, is not altogether satisfactory to even the honest and hard-working candidates. They are willing to prove their sincerity by putting in a whole season of hard labor on a new farm, but they feel that it is asking a little too much to make them wholly responsible for that season's harvest.

They point out that harvests sometimes fail in spite of all the efforts of the most enlightened and industrious husbandman. What if this untried season happens to be one of great drought? There have been such seasons in South Dakota, when no crop. Or, suppose continued cold rains should drown out the corn and wheat? Or the voracious chinch bug should select this very year for a visit to the girl colony? Or grasshoppers should descend in clouds and devour every green thing, as they have many times?

In such events could the marriageable girl employer be depended upon to give credit to the suitor, who had had only his board and lodging to show for his labor, for having done all they mortal man could do, and reward him with her hand and farm accordingly? Isn't such a chance like buying a pig in a poke? Suppose it were the case of a faithful, industrious suitor who happens to be deficient in the arts of a wooer?

Another thing that annoys the horny-handed, bucolic candidate is his knowledge that the most effort and display of many young college youths, who seek jobs as farm hands during the busy Summer season. What chance will he stand when these light-minded, chipper, flirtatious, banjo-playing fellows come around at the beginning of harvest when extra hands are needed?

But the girls have the farms and have made their conditions. They are not going a-begging for candidates. The man who "fears his fate too much" simply needn't apply, that's all.

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# Strange Pets, the Queerest Fad of Fashionable Society.

## How the Lap Dog and Tabby Cat Are Being Supplanted by Snakes, Lions, Bears and Even a Little Pink Pig, in Society

Miss Imogene Hall and Her Pet Lion on the Beach at Atlantic City.

BY RENE BACHE.

DO you own a baby bear?

If not, you ought to get one as soon as possible, because a bear is the latest and most fashionable kind of pet.

There is nothing so delightfully fussy and jolly to pet as a brown or black bear's cub. Playful as a kitten, too, and as affectionate and docile as a pup. You can get one for from $25 to $50, which is by no means expensive, when you consider that a little dog of any respectable breed costs at least as much as that.

Miss Ball, the Washington banker's daughter, has a baby bear named Teddy, which is simply too precious for anything. He takes his milk from a bottle held in his mistress's hand, and follows her all around the house, upstairs and downstairs—particularly upstairs, because he is afraid to come down.

The only drawback about a baby bear as a pet is that it will grow. If it could only "stay little," said Miss Ball, as it is at three or four months of age—a fussy-wussy, cunning ball of fat and fur, nothing could be more satisfactory. But it persists in getting bigger, and, sooner or later, though it does not usually become in the least vicious or dangerous in that way, it gets rough in its play, and on that account hardly safe for the intimate companionship of a lady.

There is a veritable craze for odd pets at present, and the queerer and more out-of-the-way they are the better. If you are to be considered thoroughly fashionable, you must possess a tame deer, a talking crow or something else quite exceptional.

If you cannot conveniently get a baby bear, a little pig will make a good substitute. Three or four fashionable women in New York have recently adopted small porkers, which, in fact, may be said to be the latest thing in pets. Nothing can possibly be more cunning, and any notion that their habits unfit them for the boudoir would not be correct.

A pig is one of the cleanest of animals. It greatly dislikes dirt and has a particular fondness for fresh water. If a human being were shut in a pen six feet square and never permitted to leave it he would be no more cleanly than the everyday hog. But little piggie, bathed at intervals in the porcelain tub, and cared for as a pet should be, is a model of neatness. At the same time he is intelligent and devoted, following his owner all over the house and setting up a squeal of delight when she returns from a walk and gives him a hug.



Miss Ivy Bostock with Her Pet Pythen.



Mrs. Thompson Seton Teaching Her Pet Bears to Drink from a Bottle.



Princess de Lucinge and Her Pet Baby Lion.

Sooner or later the little pig, like the baby bear, grows up and, in consequence, loses its availability as a pet. The bear has to be given away to the Zoo, and piggy may find his way to the butcher's. But, though it is a wrench to part with him, there are always plenty of other little pigs, and they all look a good deal alike.

Now, speaking of talking crows, a very remarkable one was exhibited at the last Sportsmen's Show in Madison Square Garden. It was bought by Henry E. Harper. Among the things it said were, "Hello!" "Good morning!" and "How are you?" This crow was reared and taught to speak by a Washington dealer in animals, who advertises that he furnishes "anything from a white mouse to a white elephant." Already he has trained quite a number of talking crows, to supply a demand which is rapidly increasing.

The method adopted is decidedly curious, a phonograph being set up in front of a cage containing the crows, and so arranged as to repeat the same phrase loudly all day long. A small water mill attached to a spigot keeps the phonograph going, so that no expense is involved, and the time occupied in the business of instruction is only crow time.

By this kindergarten system the young crows, which are taken from the nests when they are hardly fledged, are taught as many words or phrases as they are able to acquire. Of course, some of the birds are smarter than others, just as is the case with parrots, but the all-important thing is that their training should begin when they are very young. The crow is a remarkably clever fowl, and, though it does not learn to speak as many phrases as the parrot, it enunciates with a greater and more human-like distinctness.

President Roosevelt, when in Washington, rides nearly every day past the little farm maintained for the rearing of pets by the dealer aforesaid, and one of the crows has been taught to scream at him, "Hurrah for Teddy!" As might be imagined, the shouts of wild ducks. I mean the progeny of various non-domesticated varieties bred in confinement. Being hatched under conditions of domesticity and well fed, they usually exhibit no inclination to fly away.

"For R. Thompson Seton I have obtained some jack rabbits, and for Richard Mansfield a lot of quail. At the present time, by the way, I am making experiments, which have been quite successful, in the hatching and rearing of domesticated quail, placing the eggs under pigeons. The pigeons do not seem to know the difference, and make most satisfactory mothers.

"For a water space on a country estate nothing can be more decorative than a few flocks of domestic and wild swans and wild ducks, the latter including canvas backs and redheads; perhaps, with a possible sprinkling of widgeon and spoon-billed "shovellers." For Mr. Fred Gallatin, by the way, I recently secured a number of sandhill cranes, which, as they stand here and there on one leg along the shore of a little lake, lend a solemn picturesqueness to the scene.

### Eagles, Squirrels and Beavers.

"I sold an eagle the other day to Mr. H. O. Havemeyer, the sugar magnate. For Paul Morton, the new president of the Equitable, I got a lot of squirrels. There is nothing prettier than squirrels on a country estate. E. H. Litchfield, who owns a great estate in the Adirondacks, bought some beaver from me a while ago. It is easy enough to persuade beaver to take up a permanent residence in a stream, where they will build their dams and make themselves interesting to visitors.

Beavers are worth from $60 to $100 apiece. I have a pair of them which live in a zinc-lined tank, a stream flowing through, and, being supplied with plenty of earth and twigs, they build as contentedly as they would in a state of nature. When, as at present, they are on exhibition, the dam and mud but they construct are pulled down as soon as finished, and they are obliged to begin all over again. An important point with beaver, by the way, is to take them when they are young—a remark which may be said to apply to any kind of wild creature that is to be kept under conditions of even semi-domestication.

"Such large prices are paid nowadays for odd pets and for out-of-the-way animals wanted for country estates that I spare neither effort nor expense in trying to secure them. Thus, for example, I am expecting from Alaska a couple of specimens of the rare 'Emperor goose,' which breeds only within the limits of a tract twenty miles in length on the coast of our Arctic province. Most costly of all the show birds of America, and therefore most desirable, is the beautiful whooping crane, which is worth $200. It is extremely wary, and on that account difficult to capture, roosting always on some small island in a broad water space. One of these cranes, by the way, is on exhibition at the New York Zoo.

"It is noticeable that wild birds wanted for such purposes in this country are American species, and not foreign varieties. Doubtless they make charming playthings, but one might imagine that a young man calling upon a lady would be discouraged to find her attention divided between himself and an affectionate ophidian.

"You see, I am called upon to ship these snakes to England because in that country there are almost as few as in Ireland. In fact, they are so scarce as to be decidedly a curiosity. But when it comes to queer pets, I cannot imagine anything more odd than a baby jaguar. Only a few weeks ago I obtained from Mexico a jaguar two months old for Mr. Warren Archbald, of Brockton, Mass. He is going to try to raise it and keep it tame, but, though it is gentle and harmless enough at present, I fear that it is likely to become savage when it grows up. A jaguar, you know, is a rather ferocious beast.

"I sold a lot of wild ducks to Mr. Peter C. Gerry, a short time ago, and some more to Mr. W. W. Harrison, the Philadelphia sugar magnate. These and other water fowl are in steadily increasing demand for country estates. Of course, when I speak of

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The dress shown here might serve as a house gown made of lavender or white challis or crepe de chine; as an afternoon gown made of gray veiling or as an evening frock in white or straw color with yoke and cuffs omitted. If made of cloth the yoke should consist of all-over lace or some embroidered material with stitched bands of taffeta to adorn it. For a medium size 10 yards of 36-inch material are required.

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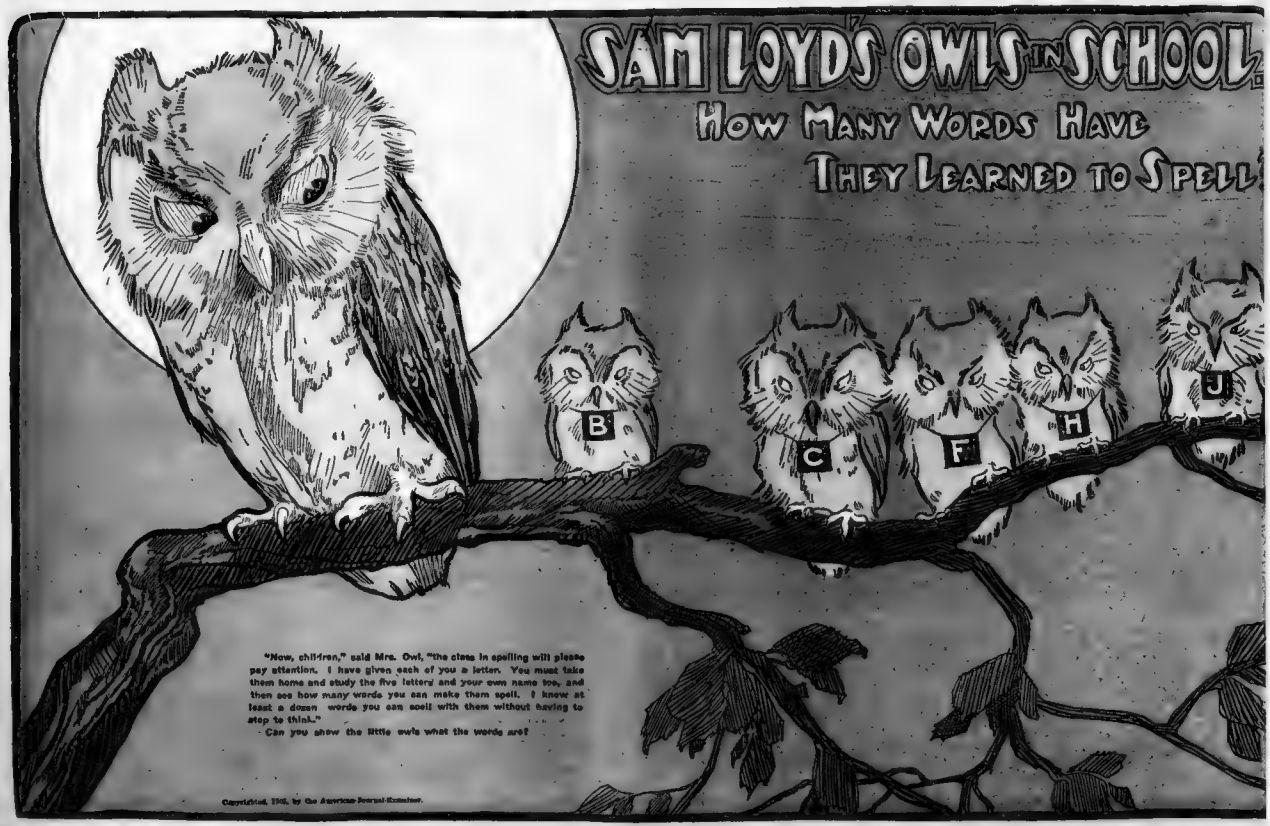
# SAM LOYD'S OWLS IN SCHOOL.

## How Many Words Have They Learned to Spell?




"Now, children," said Mrs. Owl, "the class in spelling will please pay attention. I have given each of you a letter. You must take them home and study the five letters and your own name too, and then see how many words you can make them spell. I know at least a dozen words you can spell with them without having to stop to think."

Can you show the little owls what the words are?

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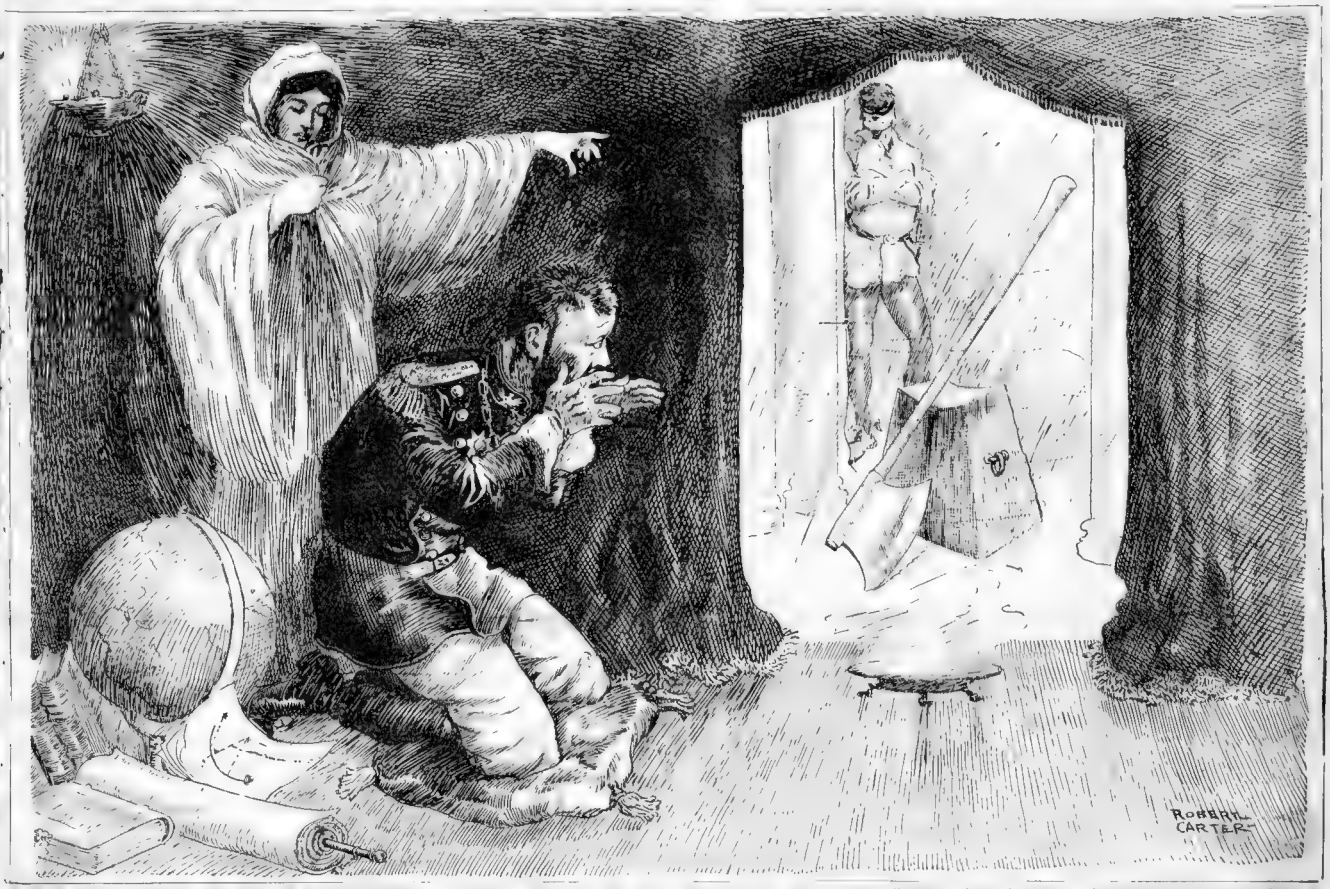
POLITICS & ART

# EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1905.

# IT IS THE CZAR'S TURN TO TREMBLE NOW




He and his fathers have flogged, shot, exiled and imprisoned hundreds of thousands. They have made others tremble with their beating of women, flogging to death of peasants. The hour glass is turned upside down, the sands are running the other way. It is the turn of the weak, brutal Czar to worry.

As your newspaper reaches you each day, follow with care the news that comes from Russia. Great work is being done in that country. One of the last strongholds of despotism, superstition—of THAT BRUTALITY THAT ALWAYS GOES WITH DESPOTISM AND SUPERSTITION—is giving way.

No mind can grasp the crimes that have been committed in the name of the Russian Government. For every hair on the head of that worthless, arrogant, brutal and cowardly Czar, good men and good women have died.

The fight seemed a long, desperate and hopeless one.

There was a moment of enthusiasm when a long struggle brought about the freeing of the serfs. Although it was freedom in name only, and although the men that had lived as serfs in a state of dull security were murdered and lashed to make them pay impossible taxes—still the principle was admitted, and that was something.

Following upon this concession there came a period of absolute reaction, persecution and brutality worse than any that Russia had seen. The day seemed hopeless, many of the best men and women left Russia or sank into that state of non-protesting despair.

* * *

Still the struggle was kept up. As each man went into Siberia or into the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, or died under the knout, another was found to take his place.

Those that are ignorant of the magnificent story of the Russian people talk of this Russian uprising as though it were something sudden, without adequate cause.

As a matter of fact no people have ever lived that have done as much to deserve liberty as the Russian people have done.

Utter disregard of their own lives, of their own happiness, of their own property, has marked the noble men and women of the Russian movement "toward the people."

We see one Russian writer and friend of the people, as a mere matter of course, freeing his ten thousand serfs long before the law would have freed them, GIVING THEM HIS LAND ON WHICH THEY LIVED and condemning himself to poverty.

We see another writer and worker for the people protesting until he became an epileptic; but, with what force was left in him, he kept up his protest.

We see a Russian woman, determined to call the world's attention to the abuse of other women imprisoned with her because they talked for liberty.

She did attract attention. She shot and killed the governor that had abused the helpless prisoners.

When she was condemned to death and taken from her husband, imprisoned with her, she forbade him to reveal the fact that she was about to become a mother.

Under the Russian law a woman in that condition cannot be executed. But this Russian woman preferred that she SHOULD be executed, knowing that her condition at the time of her death must be made public, and that it would strengthen the hands of the revolutionary leaders.

* * *

In every Russian village, for years back, there has been a man or a woman of education secretly educating the peasants, distributing literature among them.

In the factories, thousands of Russian women of refinement and education have worked the long hours, year in and out, that they might have a chance to talk to and educate the Russian girls.

Every university in Europe has had its number of Russian men and women getting information that they might return to Russia and educate their people.

Siberia has been peopled with the noblest men and women of the Russian nation; the road to Siberia has been marked with their bodies, as they fell on the journey.

In the peasant's hut and in the Czar's palace the work of revolution and emancipation has gone on.

A man like Tolstoi, with his fifteen thousand acres of land and his three thousand horses, his title and his large fortune, preferred a life of labor and of danger to a life of ease. His gigantic talent and the world's love for him alone have saved him from exile or execution.

A man like Gorky, with the strength and determination of his peasant mother and the intellect of an educated father, has lived with the poorest workers, starved with them.

AND IN A DARK CELLAR UNDER THE SIDEWALK THIS MAN'S BRAIN HAS HELPED TO DO THE WORK THAT COULD NOT BE COUNTERACTED BY THE CZAR AND ALL HIS SOLDIERS.

* * *

Now has arrived the critical time in the history of the nation that has made so brave and so desperate a struggle for liberty.

Beaten and humiliated abroad, threatened at home, the Czar and his despotic government begin to see ahead of them the fate that they have dealt out to so many others.

Most of their ships are under the water, sunk by the Japanese. Their credit is feeble, their army is in rebellion. The notes that threaten the Czar's life are left on his breakfast table.

A great ship of the Russian navy is sailing from port to port with the flag of revolution at her masthead, and with every sailor in the navy secretly in sympathy with her daring crew.

The crimes of the Czars and Grand Dukes have come home to roost.

Their armed soldiers murdered unarmed Jews at Kishineff. The Jews have been among the best workers and the bravest in the revolutionary movement. And at least one Jew, whom the Czar overlooked in his murdering expeditions, is on board the rebel ship Potemkin as a leader of the men.

* * *

Superstitious, conceited, cowardly and brutal, the Czar of Russia looks ahead with trembling. Without pity or remorse, he has murdered thousands for their religion and tens of thousands for their love of liberty.

He took the lives of women, simply because they spoke against his brutalities and misgovernment. How can he hope that his life will be spared when it comes into the hands of those that he has murdered so freely?

The Russian nation is truly great among the peoples of the world. There is enormous vitality, genius, power of all kinds, in that great mixture of races, ruled over by the former Princes of Moscow.

Soon that rule is to end. The Russian genius that has been compelled to work underground, groping toward liberty, will work in the open sunlight for the building up of another great free nation, a bulwark of human happiness and freedom, as long as humanity shall last on the earth.

# The High Calling of Fatherhood

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

AN essay on the "Divine Path, from the Source of Life to Earth," has called forth an appeal from many women for further discussion of the subject.

Physicians also add their commendation of this discussion, and one woman suggests that copies of the essays be addressed to presidents of colleges, so that prospective husbands be trained to the high calling of fathers of the race.

"Many and many a poor wife does not have the considerate treatment accorded her which is given the female horse or dog," says the letter beneath my eye, and no man dare deny the truth of this reproach upon all mankind.

Then it adds: "Of all the animals in the world there is no male that treats his mate as inconsiderately as does man, especially at the time in her life when she most needs his care. I sometimes think that the State should, for its own protection, look after women in that condition; for criminals, idiots, etc., are produced by ill-treatment of the mother before she bears the child."

That would, indeed, be a great and noble enterprise for our Government. Our present Chief Executive has urged the women of the United States to become mothers. This is a simple and easy request to make of a woman.

But since no man has ever known the experience which motherhood entails, and only the most sympathetic and sensitive of physicians can even grasp a part of the mental and physical process, it behooves the most motherly of womankind to look into the conditions surrounding the rank and file of women in the land before asking them to assume the responsibilities of motherhood.

There could be no more important work for a nation than the establishing of institutions and the training of men and women for the proper knowledge of THE RIGHT GENERATION OF HUMAN BEINGS.

New York City provides a fund for a large aquarium. The Zoo is another city institution where young animals are protected before birth and after; and should the male animal indicate dangerous tendencies toward his mate before the birth of the young or afterward toward his offspring he is at once placed where he cannot do damage.

No stock breeder would permit his brood animal to suffer injury at such a period; she is protected in every way in order that her offspring may be strong and well.

Yet all over the United States expectant mothers (of the children our President is so much concerned about the increase) should be multiplied indefinitely) are left to the careless and ignorant treatment of men who know no more about the responsibilities of fatherhood, or of pre-natal influences, than they know of the social conditions of Mars.

In the lower walks of life, where people are crowded in small rooms and obliged to live in close quarters, expectant mothers are forced to endure the odors of cheap drink and tobacco and to hear taunts and insults from intoxicated husbands, who have never been told that a woman is sensitive to an abnormal degree at this period of her life; and in the higher walks thousands of mothers are suffering from neglect and indifference or from refined abuse from husbands who are college graduates and who occupy important positions socially.

It would be an admirable undertaking for the government to establish in each large city a free institution where such women could pass two or three hours each day, when conveniently located with cheerful surroundings, and three or four months, at a nominal price, if unfortunately situated at home. Whatever the original expense of such an undertaking might necessitate, it would be saved in a generation by the lessening of disease and crime and poverty among the masses.

Added to this, every college should be obliged to add a department through which every young man must pass before granted a diploma. The most skilled physicians should be employed as instructors in this department. It is quite as important to the world that young men know what it means to propagate the species as that they become such her child's mind upon during those months. Women are beginning to understand these matters, and mothers are awakening to the fact that daughters must be educated along these lines if they ever contemplate marriage.

But how is it possible for a mother to give her child wholesome, and sane, and healthy pre-natal conditions if men continue to wage war, in blind, black ignorance, and if the laws of the land make no provision for the mother's protection and offer no asylum for her retreat from disastrous environment at the important time? It is the great work of the future, the vital subject of the present. Not until the intelligent and educated class realize this and call science to aid in the education of men as fathers can we hope for a marked improvement in the human race.

# Mirandy on the Summer Vacation

By Dorothy Dix

"I RECKONS you'll have to git somebody else to do yo' wash for de next month," said Mirandy, as she deposited the basket of clothes on the floor, "cause I'se gwine off on a Summer vacation.

"I wonder why Ike is so bowlegged."

"I'se gwine to take a rest, an' I'se gwine to give Ike one, cause I'se a merciful woman, an' I believes dat ev'y wife ought to give her husband de chanst to slip de yoke of matrimony ev'y now an' den so as to ease his neck a little, an' let de galled places git well.

"Yassum, after a man has done fight his pay envelope home ev'y Saturday night, an' has gone to roost wid de chickens, an' has had to hold his breathe when he come near his wife, of he had dropped by de corner saloon, an' has wound up de clock, an' put de cat out of doors ev'y night for jeben months, he sholy does need a holiday. Yassum, he's done earned it, an' it's a mighty cheery kind of a wife dat'll begrudge it to him.

Yassum, a woman dat won't let up on de henpecking once a year sho am a po' apertited creeter, an' when I hears dese deluded wives a perfin' up prognosticating about how dey never is left dey husbands, nor let dey husbands git out of deir sight, I sut'ny does feel lak calling in de aid of dis heah society fer de perfection of dumb animals. Yassum, I reckons one if dese heah affectionate wives what you can't shake Winter nor Summer is one of de worst afflictions dat de good Lawd ever send on a man.

"Yassum, I'se gwine to travel some fer Ike's health, case dev ain't nuthin in his world dat peartens a man up so lak gittin' rid of his wife a society, even if it ain't but fer two or three weeks, an' I allus notices dat when I gits back home off of my vacation dat Ike looks lak he done took de rest cure. He's dat spryed up dat you'd think dat he was a fresh widower—an' I guess dey do freshest things going.

"An' taint no wonder. It's jest nachul. Time a man an' a woman has lived together fer leven months out of de year dey got enough an' mo' dan enough, of each others company. Dese ol' yoke mates ev'y thing dey knows an' ev'y thing dey thinks dey knows, an' de cogversation kinder runs low in de bin, an' des to make talk dey begin to argufy an' den dey begin to scrap, an' mos' generally dey lands in de divorce court, or de cop comes an' runs dem in for making a rough house.

"An' dem dis funny thing, too, about matrimony, you kin hol' a man jest so long after he is looked too long an' too steady at de pardner of his bosom you don't see nuthin' but faint dimension. I knowing dat I is a deep water Baptist—dat we begun fighting 'bout beb' our first baby was born, an' we is still fighting over, dough our youngest child is thutty years old.

"Den Ike, he ups and axes me ef I don't think I'se taking on flesh, an' I wonders ef Ike was as bowlegged when I married him you can't see nuthin' good in 'em an' de best cure fer it is des to break away an' go an' look at something else tell it rests yo' eyes.

"Dat's de way wid me an' Ike. We snatch shave along mighty comfortable in double harness for a while, an' den some day I behe she sholy does need a holiday. Yassum, he's done earned it, an' it's a mighty cheery kind of a wife dat'll begrudge it to him.

"We are so glad to see each other after vacation."

Ike's head of he tells dat old story over one as he is now, an' den I knows dat de time me' time 'bout how he would have won de prize in de policy—of somebody else hadn't a gee in.

"Den Ike he intrudices de subject of insurance. I knowing dat I is a deep bald head, an' stooped shoulders, an' crooked leg, but I haven't been gone mo' dan three days befo' he sorter improves in my mind when I thinks about him.

"By de end of de first week I finds I is a-bragging to de odder women dat I meets about what a fine, personable looking man, wid an' intellectual brow, I is married to, an' by de time I gits ready to come home dat old nigger sut'ny does look good to me, an' I wouldn't trade him off for all de fine young bucks wid de college diplomys you could round up in a ten-acre field. Nawm, dat I wouldn't.

"An' it's de same way wid Ike. Case Ike has got too good manners to tell me dat he's glad I'se going. Yassum, Ike was raised by a gentleman, an' he knows how to act under de circumstance jest lak a white gentleman, so he tell me dat he a mighty sorry I'se gwine an' dat de house will be mighty lonesome without me, but he don't find me none. Nawm.

"I knows a lot of expression in his looks, an' I knows dat he's thinking dat he gwine to play craps half of de night, an' drink all de beer he can hold, an' dat his gwine to be mighty restful to some home at 3 o'clock in de mornin an' not find a woman waiting up fer him wid a flatiron. Furdermo', I knows dat all Ike sees in me is a fat woman dat waddles as she walks, an' dats got a tongue about a yard long.

"But I ain't been gone long befo' Ike finds out dat he done lost all of his money in de crap game, an' de beer make his head ache, an' dat he s mos' pizened hisself on his own cooking, an' den it begin to git sorter peopul in on him dat a wife what keeps things clean an' neat, an' knows how to cook is a sorter handy thing to have around de house, an' dat he's kinder got out of de way of being a sport, anyway.

"Den I comes home, an' you better believe he's glad to see me, a-a' I'se glad to see him, an' de very first word he says to me is:

"'Mirandy, de Good Lawd knows how you is fell off!' I declare to gracious dey ain't none of dese fresh young gals dat's got a figger lak yourn.

"An' I 'spon's, 'I has to be a good lookin woman to match you, for ef anybody has been handsomer man dan you is, dey has not travelled me.'

"An' we des as cam an' saterfied wid each odder as a basket of chips, but of we had

"Ike sees only a fat old woman."

took no vacation from each odder we'd h
scrapping yit

'Yassum, de Summer vacation shoy w
instituted by de Lawd to prevent divorce
Yassum, it sholy was"

# Little Bobbie's Essay on Summer Drinks

By William F. Kirk

"Stand in front of yer box when I start to make a double play, and say, 'Ride 'em, cowboy!' and I'll cross a few."

I AM not feeling very well this morning. I went to a church assibbul last nite, and there was a lot of cool ice there with pritty gurls behin I them and they was all saying RIde this was for sure ice cold drinks. I had 80 cents with me a I treeted a gurl every time that made 10 cents a time, so I had 8 drinks, thay were

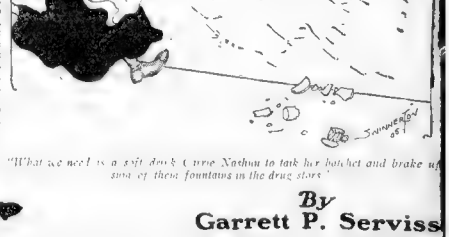
1 birch beer,
1 white pop,
1 red pop,
1 ice cream sodas,
2 fonfates
1 Sunday.

Then I loosened my belt a littel moar & went & sat down by sum foaks older than me, thay was talking about temperance & I of them I red. There is no use talking, drink is the curse of the nashun, it is ruinig the youth of our land, be sed. I red feal those words packing down in my stummick & I to myself its be wo-e-h-h seeks the ruin.

There is moar temptashun about summer drinks than to go in a saloon, to git a drink in a saloon you have first to find the saloon, then you must open the door & give your order & pay for it, but everywhare you go you git summer drinks shoved at yure nose. when you are going to the ball grim there is a lot of men standing along the sidewalk, saying ice cold lemunaid, nuid in the shade! & when you git to the gaim & sit down a fat man walks along & stands in front of you jest when you want to see a double play & says Rite here is where you git sure cold drinks, five a glass.

the worst thing about summer drinks is that all the gurls you know can drink so many of them on the 1-st week I had 2 $ & 40 cents I was using it to git me a nice bathing suit and I met a litte, and I knew & she sed lets walk up to the house & git my sister & her friends & we will talk a walk, so when we got to the house there was 5 guris & all of them calm along. I led lets walk along the shore of the burtiful Hudson but the gurls sed O lets-not, lets go where there is sum drug stores, so they led me over to a drug store & thay all had a drink, that made 80 cents so all I had left was my 2 $ I sed to myself Never mind, I can git a cheaper suit, but when we got outside thay dragged me to another store. I was jest going past when one of the gurls sed This is the nicest store in Harlem, the Sundays here are jest luvly & the ice cream sodas too, so I had to go in, thay all had another drink & one of the gurls sed That taists like moar, so I had to buy again. that left me 80 cents & the gurls looked jest as thirsty as ever, then I sed to the man behind Well, doan't the house ever loosen up & buy a drink & he put on a face like Tom Sharkey and shook his hed, no, I had to buy another. that left me 20 cents & I lost that on the way home, I guess I spent it foolishly, I doant remember.

I think what we need is a soft drink Carde Nashun, to tak her hatchet & brake up sum of them fountains in the drug store, thay are sending the yung to destruckshun & keaping me from talking a swim too, the Bible says the snake gave Eve a apple, but I think it was a soft summer drink he gave her, I hop the snow will cum sune



"What we need is a soft drink Carrie Nathun to tak her hatchet and brake up some of them fountains in the drug store."

# The Midnight Sun

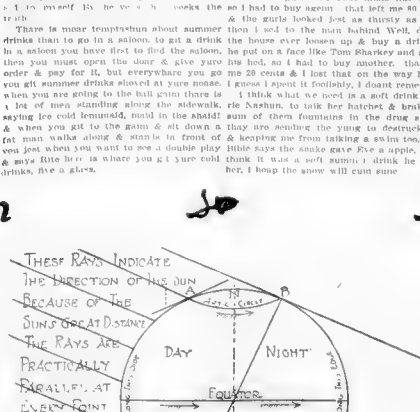
By Garrett P. Serviss

"WHAT is the 'midnight sun,' anyway, and how does it happen to be?" asks a correspondent.

There is something so poetic in the suggestions conveyed to the mind by the name, "midnight sun," that the phenomenon in question is one of the most popular of all that astronomy deals with, and about this time of the year we hear a great deal about it. Yet comparatively few, apparently, understand what it really means. The name is given to the appearance which the solar orb presents at the hour of midnight as seen at the time of the Summer solstice from places situated near the Arctic Circle. There is a "midnight sun" at just the opposite time of the year in the Southern hemisphere, but there are no inhabited lands from which it can be observed.

The phenomenon consists in the apparent poising of the disk of the sun on the edge of the Northern horizon just as the clocks in other parts of the world are striking twelve midnight, and its explanation depends upon the inclination of the earth's axis from a perpendicular to the plane in which the earth revolves around the sun.

A little consideration of the accompanying diagram should remove all mystery concerning this beautiful phenomenon. Remember, to begin with, that as the earth goes onward on its annual journey about the sun it keeps the axis on which it turns once every twenty-four hours always pointing in the same absolute direction. But, that axis being inclined, it follows that when the earth is at one point in its orbit the North Pole leans away from the sun, and when it is at the opposite point the same pole leans toward the sun. The amount of inclination of the axis being about 23½ degrees, that same angle, 23½ degrees, appears to be the distance to which the sun appears to move, now north and now south of the Equator. At the Summer solstice (June 21) the sun appears 23½ degrees north of the Equator, and at the Winter solstice (December 22) he appears 23½ degrees south of the Equator.




Now, our diagram represents the situation on the 21st of June. "N" indicates the North Pole and "S" the South Pole. The sun is 23½ degrees above, or north of the Equator. It results, as shown in the diagram, that the sun shines across the North Pole, and its light extends 23½ degrees beyond, and all that part of the earth situated within that number of degrees of the North Pole and inclosed within an imaginary circle, called the "Arctic Circle," is perpetually illumine

The sun does not set there at all, while the earth rotates on its axis as shown by the arrows in the diagram.

Imagine yourself then to be placed at the point "A." It is noon there. The straight line drawn through "A" tangent to the surface of the earth represents the horizon at that point. If placed there you would see the sun elevated above the southern part of the horizon to the degree of the angle between the two lines indicated by the little row of dots.

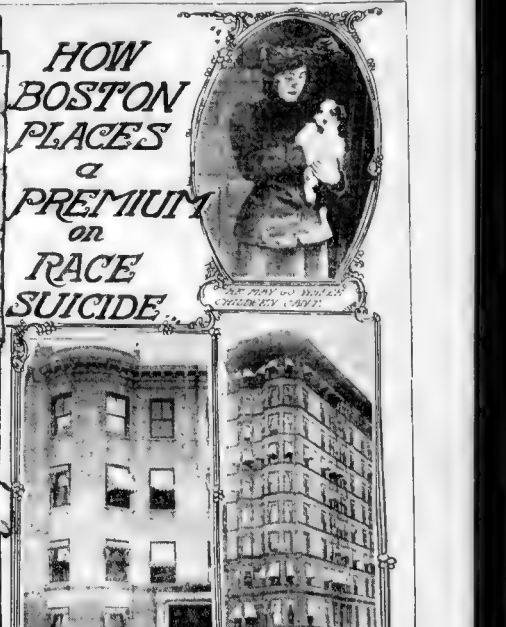
Next imagine yourself carried around by the rotation of the earth to the point "B," or every twelve hours after noon, when you were at "A." Now, if you could remove the direction of the sun, exactly corresponds with that of the horizon. The beam through "B" in other words, the sun at midnight as seen from "B" is poised just upon the horizon toward the north. That is the phenomenon called the "midnight sun." All through the day the sun has circled in the sky, gradually sinking after noon and approaching the north, and at the hour of midnight it just reaches the north point and just touches the horizon, without setting. In a few minutes you would see the sun rising again and getting gradually higher and farther from the horizon, until at noon it would come back, having described a great circle in the sky, to

the point above the southern horizon which it seems to occupy when viewed from "A."

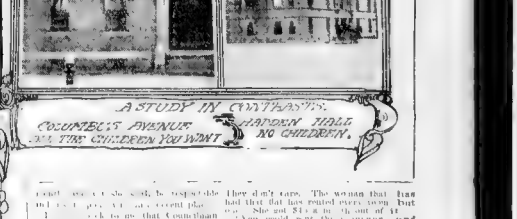
If you were nearer the pole than the point "B" it is clear that the sun would not touch the horizon at all, though it would dip down near it, while if you were farther from the pole than "B" the sun would disappear under the horizon, to emerge again from some point the sun elevated above the southern part of on its eastern edge, and the farther you went toward the Equator the farther from the north point the sun would set and rise, and the longer the darkness of night would last.

To see the "midnight sun" it is customary to go to the coast of Norway, near where An inspection of the diagram shows that about the southern pole exactly the opposite state of affairs exists. There it is perpetual night within 23½ degrees of the pole, or within the Antarctic Circle, and an observer at "C" would, when it is noon at places farther north, just catch sight of the sun for a few minutes peeping over the northern horizon, while when he was at "D" he would be in the middle of a longer night than that prevailing anywhere else outside the two

# CHILDREN NOT ADMITTED NO OBJECTIONS TO DOGS AND CATS



## HOW BOSTON PLACES a PREMIUM on RACE SUICIDE



AT THE FASHIONABLE FAIRMOUNT - NO CHILDREN BUT LOOK AT THE DOG!

A STUDY IN CONTRASTS.

COLUMBUS AVENUE ALL THE CHILDREN YOU WANT

HARDEN HALL NO CHILDREN

ON FALMOUTH STREET CHILDREN ARE NOT BARRED

Boston Landlords Seem to Be Putting Big Premium on Race Suicide by Refusing to Admit the Babies to Apartment Houses in Aristocratic Portions of the City.

By Eleanor Ames

BELIEVE me, Councilman "Bill" Foley is right.

The landlords and agents have one song:

*"If you've got any children, then you needn't come 'round."*

House hunting in Boston for a mother brings not only weariness of the flesh and sinking of the heart, but a dulling of the maternal instinct.

It's easy enough to find a place where you and the dog and the cat can live, but the finding a place where they want the babies is another matter.

If you have chloral in no need of a home you have my heartfelt sympathy.

I know what your position is.

It is the suburbs for you, or else an avenger of stern retribution comes.

In Boston apartment houses there is a demand for tenants with children and precious little tolerance.

When I talked with Councilman Foley about his bill regarding landlords and their antipathy to children I thought it was extreme; I do now.

He was right and earnest in his avowal.

I was wrong and flippant in my ignorance.

I am now a wiser woman and one grieved.

My imagination is strong, but I could not create from it a family of small children of which I was supposed to be a mother. So I borrowed a friend and her family of four children, the oldest 6, the youngest three.

Armed in her name, I home, she has to see that I have been trying to settle down in Boston. And it was well that she did, for I went to come, for, verily, I don't know where she and the "kiddies" would go if they heads.

It was my intention when I started out to prove the truth about poor people having difficulty finding a place to live in a small decent surroundings, when a number of children were included in the family, but I became so interested that I ran the gamut of rent rates. I found rents as low as $20 a month where children were unwelcome; places for $50 a month where they were not received, and places at $1,800 a year where they were refused with a decision which was courteous, but quite beyond appeal.

In the suburbs the ban seems to be lifted.

You can find attractive apartments in Roxbury, Dorchester, Somerville, Chelsea, South Boston and City Point at rentals ranging from $18 to $25 or $30, and including from four to six rooms and all modern conveniences.

In Brookline, too, there seems to be less objection to them, but I found it in several instances to be rather a conditional non-objection.

"Of course," several agents told me, "we would much prefer to have tenants without children, but it is not always possible to get them, and we would rather accept the children than have the apartments stand idle."

In severe instances I was told that it was not so much the objections of the landlords as of the other tenants.

"Oftentimes a first floor apartment will be rented to a family with one or two children, but you will find that four children are not wanted in many apartments," I was told by one agent, who controls the housing of some of the most desirable apartments in the Back Bay.

"Dogs without children do not want to be annoyed or disturbed by other people's children. And even the best child must make more or less noise."

"Would you object to a dog?" I asked, "or a cat?"

"Not a small house dog," he replied, unless it barked and disturbed people, or destroyed property. And a cat well, I don't see what objection there would be to a cat, providing the tenant kept it in his own apartment and did not allow it to become a nuisance.

"Cats don't make much noise nor destroy property."

I thought of a certain gruesome cat I knew, full of life and mischief, who chooses 4 a. m. as his awakening time, and celebrates daybreak by rolling a catnip ball about on the polished floors, and who sharpens his claws on the wall paper.

### *Four Children, Too Many.*

The first call I made was at an agent's on Columbus avenue

I explained that I wanted a medium priced apartment in a good neighborhood.

He looked over his lists. "Here's one for $30," he said. "There are six rooms and bath, right on the avenue here. All in good repair. Plumbing has just been looked over and approved."

"Would there be any objection to children?" I asked.

"How many?"

"Four."

He shook his head

"They wouldn't lease that to a family with children," he said.

"Why not?"

"There aren't any in the house. The landlord doesn't want them, and the other tenants won't stand for them."

"Well, what have you to show me where they will take children?"

He looked over his list again.

"There's one on Westland avenue," he said, "splendid apartment, six light rooms, bath, all in first class order. You might try that. It is $30 a month. Would your friend want to pay that much?"

"If they would let the children in she might."

"Well, I'm not sure about four. Four children is a good many. Why don't she go into the suburbs?"

I went from there to Huntington avenue.

The office was attractive, and a charming young woman was on duty.

"We have some lovely apartments," she said cheerily. "In a good season just now. Here is one with rooms and bath on St Botolph street, $65. Here's another eight and bath and spare room in the basement, all separate, can be locked up, right on Huntington avenue, for $75. That's really a swell apartment."

### *Might Take One Child*

"Would they take children?"

She pursed her lips up and drew her forehead in a frown.

"Why might take one," she said dubiously. "How old a child?"

"There are four, the oldest ten, the youngest three."

"Mercy!" she exclaimed. "Your children? In an apartment? No, they wouldn't take them at either place, I'm sure. Let me see, where can I send you." She ran down list after list.

She looked really worried. "You see, four is such a lot," she said. "Frequently there is no objection to one or two, but four—say, the other tenants would go crazy."

She searched the lists again

"Wouldn't you like a house out in Newton?" she asked, brightening. "I can get you a splendid nine room house there for $47.50 a month. It's a lovely location and a new yard, and in a fine neighborhood. It would be an ideal place for children, too. A good many people out there have children."

I'd rather stay in town if I could. However, I told the Newton house in mind," I suggested.

"Would you go with a Huntington avenue? She looked out in the [illegible] and was in apartment there. I know of one $15 a month, big one, too, good air and sunlight and all that I like. I like."

But there anything nearer town?" I persisted.

She looked really desperate. I began to feel sorry for her. Finally she grabbed a card and scribbled on it some addresses.

"I'm not sure," she said, "but I'm afraid as to, quite. Life is [illegible] they will take children in [illegible]

"This is on Beacon street for $45, one on St Botolph for $48, and another on St Botolph that is $48. That is a beautiful apartment and just what you want if you can [illegible]

### *Makes Another Trial*

"Then here is one on Winthrop road for $45, if you [illegible] that far out. I'm awfully sorry I [illegible] to find you just what you want," she added impulsively. "I like children. But there are people who don't, you know, and I think that most people who have four children usually [illegible] suburbs. It's really better for [illegible], you know."

I'd been a middle class woman, or some might call me poor, and looking for medium priced apartments. Perhaps if I paid more I would get better

Any way, I wasn't paying for the apartment, and my friend didn't know about it, so what [illegible] though rents to be high. I would try to locate the children.

I started in on a [illegible] and looked at one [illegible] impossible building, which was quite irreproachable in [illegible]

The [illegible] to be [illegible] and [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# > Summer Hotels and Cottages are Crowded <

## EXCLUSIVE SUMMER COLONY AT MANCHESTER-BY-SEA WELCOMES THE RUSSIAN DE ROSENS TO ITS MIDST

WHERE RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR WILL STAY



BARON ROSEN.

Snapshot by Boston American Staff Photographer.

### Ambassador and Family Will Take Leading Parts in Social Gayeties of the Season.

Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., July 8. The household of Baron de Rosen, new Ambassador of Russia to the United States and peace negotiators to the peace conference to be held before long in this country, settled in the Pride's Crossing-Manchester section when the new ambassador arrived in this country a week ago last Tuesday. Mme. de Rosen and children are expected to arrive in this section the latter part of this week. The de Rosens have been settling things and are now used to their summer home.

The Gothic home which is not exactly pretentious but is the acme in artistic construction and the ideal in summer comfort, is one of the most picturesque cottages of the North Shore. It is situated on the very best of the choice exclusive sites that is distinctly characteristic of Manchester. Newport or Lenox it has the charm, of which both of these are the very acme in point of style.

The work of this place is the sum total of the new Ambassador to the United States, who is a man of wide and varied experience, and who is equipped for the position in every way.

Baron de Rosen is a typical Russian nobleman. He is a bachelor, and has been in the diplomatic service for many years. He was appointed minister to Japan from the United States, and was transferred to Tokio from Washington. He has the charm of manner that is characteristic of the Russian nobility, and is a most delightful conversationalist. He is a man of wide reading on current topics and is a most entertaining host. He speaks English fluently with a slight accent, and his manner is rather effusive. He is fond of a good cigar, and he regards the person who does not smoke a cigar after dinner as a fool. He is a sticker when being seen smoking a cigarette in his mouth.

Baroness de Rosen is a woman of medium height, somewhat inclined to stoutness, who is perfectly charming. She could be described as matronly, better than by the use of any other word. She is quiet and refined, but possesses the ready faculty of making friends wherever she goes. She is a daughter of the late Baron Hoffman, who was a Russian soldier of high standing.

The daughter is a young girl with a pretty face and a charming manner. She suggests a type of dress that is far during her stay in this country. She is said to be a most accomplished musician.

Baron de Rosen's first day in Boston was a busy one. He called on Governor Bates, and in the afternoon made a visit to Harvard university. He was entertained at luncheon by President Eliot, and in the afternoon he was the guest of honor at a reception given by the Harvard Russian club.

Many society functions are being planned for the Ambassador and his family, and the social season at Manchester promises to be a most brilliant one.

It is worth the price to see the Ambassador's children. They are the most beautiful children that ever lived. They are the most beautiful children that ever lived. They are the most beautiful children that ever lived.

It is worth the price to see the Ambassador's children. They are the most beautiful children that ever lived. They are the most beautiful children that ever lived. They are the most beautiful children that ever lived.

MISS ROSEN

Snapshot by Boston American Staff Photographer.

## Berkshire Hills

Lenox, July 8. The Berkshire Hills are busier than ever this season, and many of the finest cottages are filled with Summer guests. This Summer is a record breaker, and not only in the number of visitors, but for the amount of money that is being spent in the various resorts. Besides thousands of transient guests, the cottages are teeming with prominent folks. Lenox is the fad of the whole country, and in the Berkshires especially.

Boston was never so largely represented at the hotels as now. The Berkshires have always been more or less a popular resort for New Yorkers, and Bostonians have been slow in finding out the glories of the western hills. But now almost all of the big hotels have more than almost as many Boston guests as those from New York.

Baroness Hengelmuller, the wife of Austrian ambassador to Washington, is a guest at the Curtis Hotel, with her two children. The Austrian and German embassies to Washington are well represented at the Curtis Hotel. Count Hengelmuller is a bridge fiend. He has booked up a large black bass and several pickerel. The luck of the baroness was told over the tea tables in the Lenox cottages, and the next day there was a run on the barber's stores for fishing tackle. Before the end of the day there was a famine in poles and outfittings. Caddies who had been making a dollar a day on the golf field deserted the golf field to dig fish worms, for which they received high prices. Boats around the lakes have been at a premium since and are booked in advance. Even rowboats have been gone.

Lenox entertained more guests for the Fourth of July than ever before. Usually there has been but a few house parties and nothing more than a normal influx to the hotels, but this week saw throngs in search of the resort hotels and the cottages of generous entertaining large parties of friends. This made the Fourth a very brilliant and interesting day. There was a delightful breeze all day long that tempered the heat and made sailing one of the chief pleasures of the day. At Lake Mukkeeta and Laurel Lake the boats of clear, cool water were dotted all day by the white wings of sailing craft. The best club house controlled by Hotel Aspinwall on Laurel Lake was opened, and many guests enjoyed the day there. The Lake Mukkeeta Boat club house was a brilliant scene during the evening, when many sailing parties tied up at the large pier.

The Lenox Golf club, which is one of the finest country golf clubs in the country, is a center of sports during the season, and the tennis courts are always crowded with players. The golf championship game between Miss Harriet Curtis and Miss Dorothy Hinckley, both of Lenox, was played at Elm Court and attracted a large crowd the morning hours. A diamond was laid out on the velvet turf back of the gardens and in the shade of the giant elms. Mr. and Mrs. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. William Rotch Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. McTeamblay, Miss Ruth McTeamblay, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Webb, Miss Webb and Mr. and Mrs. F. Shepard and J. Bowers Lee watched the game. Mr. Sloane pointed second base for the Elm Court team and Mr. Hammond the Pine Fresh team. The game in the afternoon the Elm Court team of Pine Fresh Lenox played certain.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Gardner gave the largest of many dinners given this Summer at Spring Lea on the afternoon. The party was given in Mr. Gardner's parents and Miss Esther Cogeord and Mrs. Alexander S. Webb and Mr. and Mrs. Wells of New York. Covers were laid in the shrubbery, and the guests strolled the Long cottages and [illegible] present. For the latter [illegible] guests Mr. Alexander [illegible] of daylight fireworks. [illegible] figures floated down [illegible] the lawn and down [illegible] feet for the event, and it was [illegible] event of the season.

Mr. Mortimer Durand left Lenox Tuesday night for Cleveland to attend the funeral of Secretary Hay. The ambassador was greatly shocked at Mr. Hay's death. The British embassy arrived at the Curtis Hotel. Henry Durand, the ambassador's only son, who has been [illegible] Mr. [illegible] sailed for [illegible] Mr. [illegible]

Miss [illegible] of New York, former Berkeley [illegible] a guest for a part of the week at Erskine Park. Mr. and Mrs. George Wrattingham's country estate.

David T. Dana of New York is to be a member of the house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore, who is signed leave on account of health. Mr. Dana is the present [illegible] rider of the [illegible] the present [illegible] and developed into an expert horseman. He has arranged a number of hunts which will take place throughout [illegible]

Dr. [illegible] Lenox [illegible] Chicago were in Lenox [illegible] John S. Runnells, president of the [illegible] of the Lenox [illegible] Mr. Runnells [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wood and Miss Helen Wood have [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer [illegible] of Lenox.

Hon. [illegible] Nedrow of Troy, N. Y., is to occupy his Summer home on the [illegible] this season.

The family of Mr. Henry Randall of Natick, Mass., is at the island.

The Gem Theatre, called the most attractive Summer theatre in America, with its excellent stock company, and the roller skating rink, furnish the amusement for Peak's Island, and both are largely attended.

A party of young women broke up a house party at Rockaway Beach, Long Island, Thursday evening. Members of the party are Misses Helen Smith, Marguerite Smith, Mildred Smith, Helen Stockard, Helen Mclaughlin, Helen Stockard, Helen Berry, Corrie Hinckley, Sarah Hinckley and Clara Lufkin.

Recent visitors on the island from Boston have been Mrs. Davies, Miss Mae Davies, H. F. Marson, W. L. Watson, F. P. Turner, Mrs. B. Clark.

In the rain outrage on Torrington Point a house party from Portland is made up of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dockray, Misses Alice and Julia Folsom, Edith Binns, Mary Dockray and Lucia Lemoine.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rotch and family of Dorchester, N. H., have opened Camp Bonnie.

Miss Henderson of Boston has opened Forest House.

## Peak's Island

Peak's Island, July 8.—Large crowds of Summer visitors arrived here on the Fourth, and are joining in the many amusements on the island. Some of the recent arrivals are: Mrs. Leon Wade, Miss Ethel White, E. White, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wood and Miss Helen Wood have [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer [illegible] of Lenox.

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## Casco Bay

Islands, Casco Bay, July 8. The Summer season has opened at Great Diamond Island and there is one of the most successful seasons in the bay. At Diamond Island Miss Helen Dickson and Mr. Roger Drew gave a dance in honor of their guests. Miss Weakly, Miss Wilcox and Miss [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tukey, and Mr. Wallace Mr. McIntire and Mr. Ferguson of Exeter N. H. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] the youngest set attended.

[illegible] have been entertaining [illegible] Mrs. Nanny Hall, [illegible] Mrs. Hall's guests [illegible] Mrs. Hall's guests [illegible] Mrs. Hall's guests

# Everywhere Midsummer Gayeties Reign

## Newport

Newport R. I. July 8.—Never was there a month of June which was so gay as that of last. Tuesday night the cottage colony had enough dinner parties to fill a volume of which were given with fireworks displays and six balls, music and garden decorations were in order and on verandas and lawns seemed to be the fashion.

The Commodore Club ball on the first one during the afternoon and was a most delightful affair, to James Van Alen who has just left New York en route to this English home.

The evening Mrs. Oliver H. Bayard Cutting gave a dinner for her cousin in honor of her granddaughter, Miss Jean, daughter of Mrs. Edward Parker Deacon, on the occasion centered upon a hundreds of rose covered lights and trailing vines with tall palms. The company included Miss Jessie Lyman Rowe, Miss Helen Rives, Nannie Bryce, Charlotte Warren Ethan Barger, Anita Stewart, Miss Lang, Mr. and Miss Austen Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Cartwright, Messrs. Albert and John Cushing Gray, Dr. Charles M. Pierce, H. Harry Benkard and others.

Mrs. Belmont will give a dance later for her granddaughter who resembles her mother in vogue and the latter is a beauty of the Spanish type. She will be among a deal of attention by the cottagers. She rides and drives beautifully and her dancing is perfect.

Mr. and Mrs. Austen Gray of New York are occupying a handsome suite at the Marchioness King cottage for the season and having a happy time with their young friends, who are giving dinners and lunch now in their honor.

Last season the cottage colony were worked up to fever heat over the report at the young people had eloped and had married. Mrs. Gray was the beautiful Miss Graham of Boston and had been a guest at the "Reggie Vanderbilt farm a few days before the news of the elopement and marriage set the cottage rooster on fire."

Mrs. Gray will remain in a number of her Boston friends during the season, including Miss Fleming, whose wedding was one for the leading excitement at the close the last of last month.

Mrs. J. Hobart Dunham of Boston was said to win the title of being the most sport lady automobilist in Newport this season.

The Clambake Club is sure to be the most popular place for a night out this season with the young people. Already there are no less than eighteen engagements for the club for which Thursday of this week will be large social affairs with a dance for a select of Boston and Philadelphia set. A special affair is one of the most delightful affairs given by the Clambake Club to take place there.

There is a report in Newport generally noised that a society belle who is one of the leaders of the "400" is to marry a farm hand. As there are two of the girls in question behind here in Newport.

Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury is here again at Newport. Mrs. Waterbury is never absent from the season at Newport. Mrs. Waterbury is never upper than to be making others happy. The Waterburys can think up more delightful plans for a week's entertainment than twelve other members of the Newport set. Last year it was the most delightful entertainment of its kind ever given at Newport. Each one of the guests was given a souvenir and it illuminated the place with hundreds of lights, the latter called from the department friends in the city where the ball was to be in progress.

The Baroness de Textel, wife of Baron de Textel of the French Embassy, is still a popular member of the Newport colony, age not and the most gorgeous dresses and the most sought after by the smart set. Her costume at the Boston Symphony Orchestra ball was a gorgeous affair of black chiffon over the under cloth, there parting of the hair in the middle, and in the back which makes the mills, on to turn a look at the handsomest women in Newport.

Viscount de Cambon, Minister des Postes and Comte de Perez, Ladies Joseph Iglesias have arrived at the Belcourt for the season. They will rent a government house, represented at Newport this Summer.

The Newport golf club after a checkered career has again opened the club house and the season of the season. There is no longer the exclusiveness which stood in the days of Ward and Lloyd Phoenix of the seasons. The new Hooper A. Harris is the king reigned this club and who he lived was its president and ruling power and it was he who gave the club a home in his own pocket.

The officers of the club for the season are: President, Robert Goelet; Secretary and Treasurer, Robert J. Gammell; House Committee, Samuel Stenzel, Victor Emanuel and Willis Vanderbilt.

The golf season at Newport is complete up on the golden hour of Miss Sturgeon and Miss Wilson, the most delightful hostess in the cottage colony at Newport.

On either side of the golden hour there are to be a host of fair young maidens and handsome men, who will match the maids with golden locks and the men with golden purses. Miss Sturgeon is the owner of the most charming and handsome cottage on the Newport colony. Miss Sturgeon is the owner of the most charming and handsome cottage on the Newport colony. Miss Sturgeon is the owner of the most charming and handsome cottage on the Newport colony. Miss Sturgeon is the owner of the most charming and handsome cottage on the Newport colony.

Among the guests at the Bonnie Brae cottage of Mrs. Jacques Higginson of New York, who have come to take the Misses Higginson's Miss Isabella the first of the season. They have occupied the Long-fellow villa at Pride's Crossing this week. Mrs. Higginson will spend all to provide entertainment with all the affairs of the season and Major Henry Lee Higginson, who has a beautiful place at Manchester.

The most distinguished guest on the north shore this week, no doubt, is M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador, and time. Jusserand, who are passing a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Loring at the charming villa in Pride's Crossing.

## Cottage City

Cottage City, July 8. The chief Fourth of July celebration hereabouts was over at Vineyard Haven, where some races baseball and other sports were offered for entertainment in the daytime, and a good fireworks program in the evening. The New Bedford High School eight, who have been in camp there, gave a dress in this section.

George H. Wood of New York has the record touch to his credit. One of the best, he caught a set Monday weighed eighteen and one-half pounds.

Miss B. Hopkins of Boston has opened the Hopkins cottage on Lake avenue for the season.

The Baldwin and Hart families of Beth are at their cottages at the New Vineyard Haven for the season.

Dr. F. H. Bernard and family of Somerville, N. J., have arrived at Edgartown, and will Summer there as usual.

Lawyer W. Clark and family of New York, are at their Chappaquiddic residence for the Summer.

Mr. Alvah H. Peters of Boston has opened his Summer residence on Linden avenue and makes weekly trips here.

E. L. Pillsbury of Boston is Summering here, and is enthusiastic over the natural advantages of Cottage City as a Summer home.

Mrs. J. Fred Sayer and family of Boston are at their residence in Edgartown. Mr. Sayer will spend his vacation with them later in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gray of Boston are Summering on Pequot avenue.

Mr. E. B. Thayer of Worcester has the Mathew mansion at Edgartown this Summer. Mr. Thayer and his family arrived Tuesday on his new big-rigged steam yacht Margaret.

Among the cottagers at Vineyard Haven are W. A. Morse and Mrs. Morse, and Mr. Fred Parker, all of Boston; Mrs. Charles H. Robinson and family of Providence, John Lane and family of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. Alfred Fairbrother and family of Boston.

Among late arrivals of cottagers at Edgartown are Herbert M. Boylston, Ridgewood N. J.; Mrs. F. A. Baker and family, Dorchester; E. S. Clinch and family, Philip S. Peni, Mrs. Robert Barclay MacIlvenna, Elliot H. Norton and family, New York; Mrs. Henry N. Shubbon, John M. Osborn, W. M. Butler, John Wood, Charles L. Hill, A. C. Littlefield, Boston; F. T. Bourne and family, W. E. Stewart and family, Orange, N. J.; Thomas D. Mills, Jersey City; E. M. Todd and family, Mr. and Mrs. City; E. M. Todd and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hyde, Howard P. Ripley, Miss Charlotte Ripley, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bell, Brooklyn.

Late arrivals among the cottagers here are Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Sprague and family, Frank Dean, Worcester; H. L. Child and family, H. F. Richards and family, Philadelphia; Philip Corbin and family, Mrs. Brillard, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bell and family, Middletown, Ct.; J. O. Neill and family, Fall River; Assistant Secretary of State W. H. Rand, Jr., J. Fleming Day and family, Dr. Edgar Gleason and family, Mr. Russell, W. F. Keller and family, New York; Mrs. H. C. Wilcox, Providence; Mrs. I. Smith, Attleboro; T. G. Hiller and family, Mrs. N. Moore, Mrs. W. C. Rand, Boston; Colonel H. A. Cousens and family, Judge Alfred Hand and family, Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Fred Simonds, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Lee and children, Cincinnati; Mrs. Frank Smith, Flatbush, N. Y.; Mrs. Richards and family, North Attleboro; Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Lee and children, Cincinnati; Rev. W. S. Pitt, South Framingham; Mrs. Pitt and family, Brooklyn.

Among recent hotel arrivals are: Mr. Wesley House: Mrs. C. A. Marsh, Mrs. Ella M. Gifford, Attleboro; Lawton B. Brooks, W. C. Hyde, Providence; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowker, Weymouth; R. A. Bowker, Mrs. A. M. Gardner, L. H. Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bosson, Mrs. L. Snapp, H. A. Seigar, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Dobson, Mrs. Thomas Bowker, Weymouth; Mrs. Boylston, Mrs. Mary Bowker, Weymouth; Mrs. Boylston, Mrs. Mary Bowker, Weymouth; Mrs. Boylston, Mrs. Mary

At the Beaches
--and--
Nearby Resorts

# Summer Season Is Now at Its Height

## A Daughter of the Rich in Her Auto on Fashionable Newport's Byways

Miss Blanche Oelrichs,
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs, who are members of the cottage colony and who are among the most lavish entertainers at this fashionable watering place.

## Swampscott

Swampscott, July 8.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Grant Ingalls of New York arrived this week from their home on Fifth avenue New York, making the trip of 200 miles in one day in their large Mercedes car. After a run [illegible]

Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Wilson of A Hampton [illegible] Pittsburg, [illegible] residents here.

Among the [illegible] Lester [illegible] Brown, [illegible] Mildred [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs.

# What the July Days Bring for Society Folk

**In Boston —and— the Suburbs**

**Advent of the Hot Weather Sees Rush Away From the City On in Full Force. Pleasure-Loving People Are Enjoying a Rest Far Away From the City's Turmoil.**

SOCIALLY the Summer calm of things has settled over Boston. With the exception of occasional bursts of passage, there is nothing to divert attention from the social interest centring strongly = the North Shore, where the steady arrival of distinguished members of diplomatic circles is adding zest to the gay whirl of life into which the elect are now fairly plunged.

With the arrival at Manchester-by-the-Sea of Ricardo Bogheite of the Italian Legation and Baron de Rosen the Russian Ambassador, his family and Prince Kondatheff, and Magnolia virtually named as the favored spot where the Russian-Japanese peace conference is to be held, all indications are for a season supreme in the social history of the North Shore.

If June wept and was cool and unkind, July has been ushered in smiling and radiant with the prophecy of days full of warmth and sunshine and a perfection that excuses the exclamation

*"Oh such a day, 'tis enough for me,*
*Not to be doing, but to be."*

Life in the "great out-of-doors" becomes more the fashion each succeeding cottage and villa are serving only as a shelter during sleep. Society is leading the way back to that half-savage simplicity which we are told is the secret to the charmed life.

A pleasing and pretty innovation in Summer hospitalities which Boston harbors are adopting is the "garden tea" inaugurated at Lenox by Miss Josephine Durand, daughter of the British ambassador.

Miss Durand gave one of the outdoor afternoon teas last week at Dunbarton the home of the Summer emissary, and now the form of entertainment is all the rage. Among those who attended the initial garden tea at Dunbarton were the Countess who drove over from Stockbridge, as did the Frothingtons with Miss Helen Mercer, sister of Ambassador Mercer, and there were others of the Boston colony present.

Those who were privileged to meet Baron de Rosen, his wife and daughter during their brief stay in Boston the past week speak with enthusiasm of their charm and democratic good sense. Miss de Rosen is pretty and just fourteen, dresses simply, wearing her hair down her back, looking much like a typical Boston school girl. She loves outdoor life and was most eager and curious to see the Summer home at Manchester, where she hopes for a foretaste of society life.

The baroness is French born and pretty and devoted to her daughter. She is a woman of wide culture and many talents, with a love for the stage and a understanding of life. It was to her mother's and her husband's departure from Japan at the outbreak of the war that the Empress of Japan paid the compliment and honor of a visit, during which Her Majesty expressed her high opinion of the Russians, and a hope that the war would soon end and be followed by a closer union of the two nations

Prince Kondatheff, a guest in the baron's household, is said to be amused at all things American, and especially American girls.

The De Rosens are charmed with the Summer quarters of the embassy = nation overlooking the million dollar mansion of T. Jefferson Coolidge. With a large retinue of French and Russian servants, they are equipped to entertain on a lavish scale, and all society is wondering whether or not they will do so, or whether they, too, will take to the fad for a simple life.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and many society and otherwise distinguished women of Boston are interested in the Woman's Peace Party, which was founded in New York by Helen Schramm and incorporated there Wednesday, and to watch Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt was elected honorary president. The aim of the new society is "to help forget and abolish in the cause of peace in every manner of arbitration, treaty and international delegates by war is absolutely contrary to the principles of civilization of the present age; and women, because of what they are called upon to sacrifice and endure in times of war, are peculiarly endowed to awaken in the hearts of the people the true enthusiasm and ardor necessary to make active and triumphant the crusade to be adopted against the terrible barbarities of war."

Mrs. Ella Hastings is president of the circle. Miss Carrie Chapman Catt is one of the directors

Major-General Leonard Wood, Mrs. Wood and Holstead Burney, U. S. A., who were distinguished visitors in Boston for a few days during the past week, enjoyed on their way here a short visit with Theodore Roosevelt, with whose father General Wood has been on intimate terms for many years, and whose guest he will be at this writer for before he returns to Manila, after an extended visit to his mother at the old home on the Cape.

Being a graduate of the Harvard Medical School in 1891, the General has many intimate personal friends in Boston, especially among the medical profession. But at the Touraine, where he stayed while here, he was obliged to deny himself to all callers as he was here solely for the purpose of having his eyes attended to, as they have been troublesome for some time, by the tropical glare and too much work.

Among the midsummer bridals which society is anticipating is that of Miss Elizabeth Andrew, the daughter of Governor Andrew, to Lieutenant Charles E. Mason of Commonwealth ave and Dr. Richard J. July 15.

Miss Andrew has elected to have a rural wedding, and the nuptial knot will be tied in Windham, following the usual reception at the Andrew residence. The invitations have been issued to a large number of invitations have been issued to Miss Elizabeth Andrew and Lieutenant Mason, who has been a member of the prospective bride and sisters' set for a number of years, ever since Mrs. Andrew's death, when they were children.

The neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Head are regretting their departure with their two daughters, Miss Mary Head and Miss Margaret Head, from their beautiful country place at Manchester by the Sea. The Heads are to pass the remainder of July and August at their country home at Westport, Lake Champlain. The Head estate at Manchester has been leased to Mr. Otto H. Kahn of New York, who is a lover of fine horses, and who possesses some of the most valuable steeds in this country.

Mr. Mason, who was graduated this year and was one of the most popular hosts at the New Year, in the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer B. Mason and is absolutely blessed with this world's goods, while his bride-elect, who was presented to society last Winter, was the richest bud of the season.

Prominent among those who plan to attend the wedding are Mr. J. Hamilton Reed and his daughter Miss Loretta Reed, who after a month in Paris and another in London have just returned to their Southampton estate, The Ledges, where they entertained royally the past week. Miss Andrew is Mr. Hobbs's fiancée.

Mrs. John L. Gardner, who is spending a very quiet Summer at her picturesque Brookline residence and varying it with brief occasional visits to intimate friends, plans soon to be among the guests of the most delightful of Newport hostesses, Mrs. Shuyvesant Pius

Among the interesting personages who were at the Touraine the past week was Mrs. Harry C. Nott, wife of Captain Nott, of the vice-chairman of the Republican National Committee, who is one of the regulars at Nantucket. Mrs. Nott knows more people, of the line and caste of distinction past than any woman in America

Sir Edgar Elgar and Lady Elgar were among guests at the Touraine the past week and saw Boston for the first time in all of the guidance of their host, Professor Samuel S. Sanford of Yale. Sir Elgar is the famous British composer, who recently received the honorary degree of Doctor of Music from Yale. Sir and Lady Elgar left Boston for New Haven and will sail for England on the 11th

The letters of Professor Charles Eliot Norton, who presided at the Emerald Aid Society of the Holy Ghost Hospital for in a number of Cambridge ladies, and the readings to the fund of the old society has met with great success in accomplishing the purpose for which they were intended.

Arrangements have been nearly completed for the annual party of the old society, which is to be held July 19. It is expected that there will be a considerable amount to the fund of the society. As usual, the party will be held on the grounds of the Holy Ghost Hospital, and as usual society is planning to honor patronage of this set charity in the University city.

The Richard T. Crane estate, situated in their beautiful villa on Dana's Beach, has come to the market, and is owned by Mr. Richard H. Dana, who bought all the land on the beach a few years ago. A long time ago, before it had become known to the world of fashion.

Transatlantic touring proves more popular with Americans each season. Among those leaving Boston the past week were Mrs. W. Harrison Bradley, wife of the United States Consul at Newcastle England. Mrs. and Alice Gray Teele

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard of Hammond street Chestnut Hill, sailed early in August for a two months' trip abroad

Under the auspices of the John Boyle O'Reilly Reading Circle of Boston, New England visitors were well represented at the opening session of the American Catholic Summer School at Cliff Haven, N. Y., July 5. The Reading Circle is one of the delightful social centres, and Miss Mary Marlowe of Boston has been presiding as hostess at a number of brilliant receptions the past week. Among those who will spend a few days there next week and be the management's guests are Colonel Roosevelt as its guest before the season closes

Half a dozen Boston society folk, including Rev. and Mrs. Paul Revere Frothingham, were among other invited ones in having for the fashionable set a delightful evening at the Hotel Somerset. They will occupy the Hotel cottage of Professor Dolan. Mrs. Frothingham is hostess for the evening, and will spend a few days there next week and be management's guests of Colonel Roosevelt as its guest before the season closes

Colonel David S. Wade and Mrs. Wade entertained members of the New England Women's Press Association Thursday at Norwich Point Hotel and Country Club, Mrs. Wade is president of the Boston Women's Press Club, and one of the members of her club at Paragon Park Thursday evening.

The announced engagement of Arthur Davis Harvard '01, to Miss Wenonah Wetmore of Boston, has been the cause of much gossip about the pair for some graduated, is Professor Davis's son, and the wedding as the marriage of Miss Wetmore will have the effect of transferring her home to the Hub. Miss Wetmore is at present at the Marlow country estate at Highland Falls, N. Y., where she will be married for the wedding. Dorothy Dewson is to be the bridesmaid, and Rocket Corps is invited to outdoor games. The family is receiving on both sides in society.

Following a stay of some weeks at their country home in Milton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Forbes have taken their departure for their cottage at Isleboro, where they are to pass the Summer. Mrs. Forbes and Miss Dorothy Forbes will spend much time in Boston, where he will be in his office during the rest and practice. Mr. Miss Mary Forbes and Miss Dorothy Forbes, who is a young the countess until they return to Milton in September.

Miss Dorothy Forbes, after an absence of six months, has resumed her duties as a member of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, which she has served for a number of years, and whose guest he will be at the Bee Bar before he returns to Manila, after an extended visit to his mother at the old home on the Cape.

Mrs. Ella Hastings is president of the circle. Miss Carrie Chapman Catt is one of the directors

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Mr. and Mrs. Abbott B. Rice of Newton expect to sail the last of the month for Brooklines, has gone to Digby for a month's Saturday.

Mrs. John Endicott Peabody of Marlboro Street.

## Malden

Mrs. Estella C. Converse, who for many years has been one of the prominent figures in Industrial and society, has offered [illegible] story brick building, to be used on Ferry [illegible] Salem street. The proposed [illegible] and fullness above the line of demarkation between [illegible] and other members of the Converse family for the charitable societies

Malden

Fifty-one members of the Center Methodist church dined at the Tel Mountain House Bass Point last week. The party went from Boston on a special steamer. We remain Charles E. Magee presided at [illegible] Following the dinner and [illegible] addresses were [illegible] by Rev. [illegible] written to Miss Lovell [illegible] The party returned to Lynn on the boat by moonlight and from there to Malden by trolley

The second ladies' night and banquet of the Young Men's Baptist Club of the First Baptist Church was held Monday evening in the [illegible]

Mrs. William Robinson and family [illegible] are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, which has recently been christened and greatly improved by Mr Robinson

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Whitney Greves of Maple street are receiving the congratulations of friends on the birth of a daughter, which they have purchased a [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Lora Colby, formerly of Malden, have been prominently identified [illegible] for the engagement of their daughter Miss Ethel Colby, to Mr. Frank Aldrich Bailey, [illegible] of Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tubbs and family of Wyoming avenue, together with friends [illegible] have enjoyed their Summer cottage at Harvard and will remain there [illegible]

W. H. Welch and family of Washington [illegible] have purchased a Summer home at [illegible] Beach, East Harpswell, Me., where they have passed [illegible] Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Peterson of Clement street have returned from a California [illegible] They will open their cottage [illegible] at Squirrel Island, Me., in a few days.

Among the yachting enthusiasts are Judge and Mrs. Frank Marshall Dewey, who will spend the early part of the week cruising about Boothbay Harbor and along the North Shore in their steam yacht.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennifer Neaville are occupying the Summer at Marblehead Neck.

George Howard and family of Nova Scotia are enjoying country life at their farm on Hillside avenue. [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur Pierce of Wash[illegible] are at their cottage at Quisett for the Summer [illegible]

Prominent among the [illegible] Mrs. Alfred R. Putnam [illegible] sailed for Manila from San Francisco [illegible]

Mrs. Daniel H. Jones and children of [illegible] are spending the Summer at Pequot, Wakefield, N. H., and will be joined later by Mr. Jones [illegible]

[illegible] has [illegible] the Summer. The trip [illegible] touring car.

[illegible] M. W. Hall's home [illegible] pleasantly enter[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Pierce, of Mercer [illegible] their cottage at Quisett for the Summer

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Cheyes are at Damariscotta, Lake Pemaquid, for the Summer

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Gorton and family are at East Gloucester for the season

Mrs. Benjamin O. Young of St. Paul street, Harvard, is at Bethel for the Summer

C. I. Hanson, of Mt. Auburn street, and family are spending the Summer at Randolph, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester H. Mosher have opened their Summer home at Waterville

A. H. Henderson and family are spending the Summer at Pequot, Wakefield, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant of Cogswell avenue and family are at Thompson's Point, Me., for the Summer

Mr. John P. Bland, of Pemberton [illegible] has opened his Summer home at [illegible]

R. F. Jones, of No. 2,102 Massachusetts avenue, and family have gone to Lake Sunapee for the Summer

W. H. Neale and family are at their Summer residence in Intervale, N. H.

Mr. F. Hallowell has opened his Summer home at Pelham Beach, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Gale are spending their cottage at Boulton Springs, Canada.

One of the pretty weddings of the past week was that of Amy Louise Mellon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. H. Mellon of 95 Bidgood street, to Mr. Percy J. Birch. The Rev. W. H. Spence performed the ceremony, which took place at 8 o'clock and was attended by over 200 friends and relatives.

## Chelsea

Mrs. Henry A. Spencer, wife of Chief Spencer of the Chelsea fire department, will go to Point the latter part of July to [illegible]

Miss Hazel Hunnewell and Miss Ordella Gould are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Neale Knowlton and daughter, Hazel, at Magnolia

Mrs. Edwin A. Waddell and daughter, May, are at Miami, Fla., as the guests of captain and Mrs. John A. Winn.

Mrs. Frank E. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stahl, Mrs. William H. Bennett and Master Bennett, Mrs. Ida Bennett and Miss Wyeth, Mr. and Mrs. George Wyeth, Mrs. Frank H. Bliss and Miss Ethel Black, enjoyed a basket lunch party at Marblehead last week.

Miss Mary Hall, who has been visiting her parents, left last week on a trip to Montreal. She will visit Quebec and other Western places, and will visit Bar Harbor before returning.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dolan go to Nantucket the latter part of July for the Summer

Miss Caroline L. Carter, Miss Hattie Carter, and Mrs. James B. Thrift leave next week for the season at their cottage on Carter's Point, St. John's river N. B. Mrs. Thrift and her family went early last week to their Summer home at South Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Loftis, Mr. Charles A. Brown and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rogers, and J. E. Carr and family are among those Chelsea people who are at Asbury Grove, Hazel Dell

Miss Ethel Bourne spent several days at Dell Rapids, S. D.

## Arlington

Dr. D. T. Petree of Water street took his family down to Pegnam for the Summer, where they will remain.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Moore and their daughter are at Monument Beach, Buzzards Bay, for outing.

Mrs. Nettie Barton left on June 30 for the Pacific coast.

Mr. Walter Parker's family have gone to Southport, Me., for the Summer.

Madame Alice May Roberts, the European singer and pianist, went known in Arlington by her visits to her aunt, Mrs. Nellie A. Farnum, will be at the Universalist Church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Frank Avery Allen returns to at Providence, attending to professional [illegible]

Mr. W. A. Taft and family will spend the month of July at Gloucester, the remainder of the season they will be at the White Mountains.

Mr. W. H. Young entertained the Edwells and Miss Esther Robson at his camp here Thursday, over the Fourth.

Mrs. A. L. Locke of Windermere Farm, Arlington, left Monday to spend the Summer with her son, Mr. Lewis O. Locke, in Denver.

## Cambridge

The number of people who are away from home for the Summer is increasing every day. Harvard Square is wearing its Summer appearance of desolation since the student population has deserted [illegible] by A. I. Norris with Misses Maud and [illegible]

Miss Ethel M. Butler daughter of C. W. Butler of Garfield street has gone to Ossining, where she will study music with Madame Teresa Carreno.

Charles H. Bostwick of Riverbank court and his family have opened their Summer home in Scituate.

Robert H. Bates and Miss Alethea Bates are spending the Summer touring England and the continent. Mrs Bates is at Mud Mines, for the Summer

The announcement of the engagement of Franklin B. Barrett of Cambridge to Miss Lucie W. Longfellow of Portland, Me., is pleasant news to many who have met Miss Longfellow during her frequent visits to her relatives here. Miss Long[illegible] is a niece of the poet, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

P. W. Bolsinger and his family are at Lovell, Me., for the Summer.

Rev. William B. King, formerly rector of a Christ church, and Mrs. King have gone to Europe for the Summer

H. O. Houghton and family are at their Summer home, Red Cottage, Nonquitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson L. Cornell, of No. 881 Massachusetts avenue, left for Reading, Pa., on a visit to Mrs. Cornell's parents.

Edward M. Parker, of Sparks street, is spending the Summer at Peterboro, N. H.

Members of the Hospital [illegible] are busy with plans for the annual lawn party, which will be held on the Hospital grounds, Cambridge street, July 25. From present indications the social affair, which is one of the function promises to be more successful than usual.

Mrs. C. H. Appleton is entertaining a pleasant party at Campbellsville, at Hazeldell farm, Kittery Point, Me. Among her guests are Mrs. Ida M. Bennett, Miss Richard and Anne Gardiner, and Master Bennett of Mansfield street. Miss Irving W. Pennimon and her daughter, Miss Edith Irving, of Henry street and Mrs. Frank H. Field of No. 522 Putnam avenue, with her children, Hope and Kenneth.

John F. Crocker, of Lee street, and family are spending the Summer at South Harpswell, Me.

F. H. Leavitt and family are at the Weirs, N. H., for the Summer.

Charles B. Green of No. 71 Washington street, and family have gone to their Summer home at Marblehead, Mass.

Dr. William Mumford of Fairfield street has built a new bungalow at Newbury, N. H., and has taken his family there for the Summer

Mrs. Clarence Blake, of Remington street, and son, Parker Blake, are spend[illegible] the Summer at Sharon.

D. Frank Ellis, of Roseland street, and family are at Contoocook, N. H., for the Summer

[illegible] has [illegible] the Summer. The trip [illegible] touring car.

[illegible] M. W. Hall's home [illegible] pleasantly enter[illegible]

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## Roxbury

Miss Anna Mason Stearns, to [illegible] Bank of Providence [illegible] Cliff at Bank of Providence [illegible] N. H., where they will remain until August 1.

Miss Lorraine Jones [illegible] will spend the months of [illegible]

Miss Lorraine Jones [illegible] will spend the months of [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel V. McIsaac of Dorchester street are occupying their cottage at Adams beach, near Quincy

Miss Ethel Hermel of Malvern has returned from a vacation passed in New York visiting relatives.

Messenger E. J. Leary and wife are going on a trip for a few days to the coast of Maine

The Misses Allnutt and Margaret O'Kane of City Point have returned from a summers' cottage at Gilmanton, N. H., where they will remain until August 1.

Miss Mary Hanley, Miss Ellen Stevenson Hennessey, Nellie Burley and M. F. [illegible] returned much improved in health after a month's vacation at Jeffer[illegible]

Mr. Roscoe Caverley of Fifth street and his son Ernest are spending two weeks visiting the latter's parents at Hampton Beach, N. H., as guests of Mr. Caverley's parents.

Mrs. Geo. H. Tuttle and daughter are planning a three weeks' trip through Canada. They will leave early in August

Miss Katherine Hayey of H[illegible] street and Miss Mabel Elizabeth Crowley and [illegible] are at the Summer [illegible]

A wedding of considerable interest to the young people of Nor. H. Pleasant [illegible] evening when Miss Marie M. McNeil [illegible] the bride of Mr. Luke Aschenmill [illegible]

Mr. William M. Morgan of the Boston [illegible] Chambers is enjoying his vacation at Hod [illegible]

Miss Harriet Perkins Gilman of [illegible] ings street returns on Monday from a extended vacation at Washington, N. H.

Mr. Leo A. Dare and Leonard J. Dare of Hoosinad street with a party of friends of the Elm Hill district, sailed for Europe

## Dorchester

Miss Mildred Grace Potter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Potter, No. 760 Dudley street, was married to Hector L. Bellele, master of the John R. Rollins school, Lawrence, in St. Peter's Church, Meeting House Hill, the Rev. Peter Rosan [illegible]

At the home of the bride, No. 66 Harvard street, Joseph Lyman Rankin and Miss Helena Baldwin Rexford, daughter of Mr and Mrs George H Rexford, were married by the Rev. Percy A. Allen, Jr., of [illegible]

At the home of Mr and Mrs W. H. Smith of No. 17 Port Norfolk street their daughter, Theresa, became the wife of George Jewell, of Roxbury

Miss Mary E. C. H. Hennessy, the Misses Marion and Louise Hennessy and Forsith Hennessy of Bosger street have gone to their summer home on Summit avenue, Winthrop Highlands, for the season

Mrs. Hawkins of Gaylord street has gone to Maine for the Summer

Mr and Mrs Barlow and family of Rhomdell street are at East Jaffrey, N. H

Miss Ethel Shumway of Wells avenue has sailed for Europe. She is to visit in Naples

Mrs. Henry A. Brown of Harvard street has gone to her Summer home at Hough's Neck, accompanied by her son and Mrs. George Wiley and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel N. Wood

Miss Fannie Berry, Madame Berry and the two Masters Berry of Edmund street will pass the Summer at Montserrat Beach

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dolan of Rockdell, street, with their two daughters and new son, are at Nantasket

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hatch of Oak Park, Ld., where Mr. Hatch is superintendent of the Oak Park Riding Academy, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hatch of Harvard street, previous to their departure for Europe

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall of Bicknell street is at Wolfeboro, N. H.

Mrs. Mary E. Simmons and daughter, Mildred, are at Hotel Pocomah, Milford, N. H.

The Rev. Francis J. Butler of St. Leo's church, Roxbury street, has been elected president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union for the archdiocese of Boston.

Misses Harry, Dundee and Byrne, Christopher Gibbon school teachers, have sailed for Europe

Mr and Mrs Wildem H. Hesketh have sold their residence at No. [illegible] Bradshaw street, and have gone, with their family, to their Summer home at Holbrook, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Wilson of Glen way street have their daughter Bertha have gone to their cottage at Winthrop Highlands for the Summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilman B. Houghton of Mt. Vernon street, with their boys have gone with their little daughter and son.

Mr. and Mrs Edwin H. Avelin of Walnut street, Ashmont, are with their two children at their cottage on the Cape for the remainder of July.

Mr. Baird and family of No. 2 Florent street are at Hough's Neck

Miss Mabel Merle and Miss Taylor, teachers at the Dorchester High School, have gone to Eastbrook, where they will pass their vacation

Miss Lulu M. Tarty of No. 20 Topliff street and her two daughters, Miss Catherine F. and Miss Mary A., will pass July and August at the Argyle Winthrop Highlands. Miss Annie McDonald of Pleasant street is at the same place.

## Milton

The marriage of Mabelle Marion Macleod, daughter of Alvin D. Macleod of No. 182 Taylor street, Quincy, and Mr. George Frederick Dunbar, Jr., son of Mr. George F. Dunbar, the chief of the Milton Fire Department, took place last week at the home of the bride's father in Quincy. The service was performed by Rev. George F. Whittemore, pastor of the Baptist church, of which the bridesmaid was Mrs. W. A. Hedges of Quincy, while Mr. Ernest G. Choate, brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Sidney Allen of Charlestown, Mr. Arnold Lowery of Abington and Mr. W. A. Hedges of Quincy

The bride's dress was a white point d'esprit over taffeta, the bridesmaid wearing a white mousseline de soie over taffeta. The house was decorated with oak leaves and [illegible]

After a wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Choate will reside at No. 1 Billings road, Norfolk Downs, Quincy.

Director Lanigan of the Milton School of Music has completed the regular courses at the school, and will go to Bridgewater, N. S., where he will remain until the Fall

Miss Mildred L. Fuller of Washington street, East Milton, has left for Concord, where she will pass part of her vacation [illegible]

George E. Stephenson, one of the teachers at the Academy, has been elected principal of the public schools at Waterville, Me., and will begin his duties there at the opening of the Fall term.

The Junior Auxiliary of the Church of the Holy Comforter, Hartshpan has adjourned after a successful season.

Miss [illegible] ranging from twelve to [illegible] years of age, [illegible] the Junior Auxiliary [illegible] Miss Agnes Gallant, embracing by Sunday School and Social Club." Last September in order to conform to the rules of the diocese it was changed to "Junior Auxiliary the Church of the Holy Comforter."

Rupert Rev. Monsignor James A. Lanigan of Boston, and the Rev. Father Mr. Gannon, P. C. Lanigan, director of the Milton School of Music, will spend a month at the Isle of Shoe of diamentale prelate to Pope Pius X.

Miss Mary Lanigan, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Egan Lanigan, for the season, will soon return to her home in Washington D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hayes of Maple street have returned from their honeymoon trip. Miss Jennie Lander Meriden of Milton was a member of the class which graduat[illegible] from the school.

Following a stay of six weeks at their country home at Milton, Mr. and Mrs. J. Murray Forbes have gone to their cottage at Isleboro, where they are to pass the summer of the Summer

## Lexington

Miss Amelia Mulliken, an old and valued teacher in the Munroe School, is a guest of relatives at Bethlehem, N. H.

Rev. George W. Fuller and family will occupy the Colton house at Winthrop for a month, while the Coltons are in the White Mountains

Mr George W. Spaulding a family left on Wednesday for their summer home at Lake [illegible] Me.

Miss Ella White is summering at Shoreham, Me.

Miss Belle Owen Smith, Miss Sarah and Miss Clara Shaw, the last two teachers in the Munroe school, will spend their vacations touring in the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Davis [illegible] Mrs. Davis's daughter, Miss Ethel, to Lake Sunapee, N. H., to spend a month at the Lake Breeze Hotel. Miss Ethel, who have a bungalow at Spruce Ledge [illegible] Mrs. Gregor G. Davis are expecting Dr. Tilton a beautiful estate at the [illegible] Battle Green.

Mr. Francis J. Garrison, chairman of the Lexington School Board and a member of the famous family of that name in the anti-slavery [illegible] will summer [illegible] Till the 14th he and his family are guests of Mrs. Henry Villard at Dobb's Ferry, N. Y.

Colonel Louis J. Sands and family are now registered at Sunset Hill House, Sugar Hill, N. H.

Colonel W. F. Spicer and family have left the Reed House and gone to Rockery, [illegible]

**LONDON** NOVELIST CUTS FORTUNE FROM ONE OF HIS WORKS **BUDAPEST** HUNGARY MAY DECIDE TO FOLLOW LEAD OF NORWAY **SIMLA** DREAD OF A NEW MUTINY PERVADES INDIAN MINDS **PARIS**

# MEREDITH CUTS NOVELS; LOSES A FORTUNE.

Seven Per Cent. of One of His Works Elided Remorselessly, Leaving Some Puts Of Sense. Some Omissions Valuable.

"REVISION" WELL DONE; MONEY IS NO OBJECT

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 8. Some months ago it was announced that George Meredith, the famous novelist, was engaged in revising one of his novels, and that the work would be published in a new edition. It was also announced that the novel was "Evan Harrington," but this was denied by Mr. Meredith himself. It is now known that the novel was "Rhoda Fleming," which was published in 1865, and which has been out of print for many years. Mr. Meredith's work was done in a manner that will be a surprise to many readers. He has cut out about 7 per cent. of the original text, and has made a number of changes in the construction of the story. The work of revision was undertaken at the request of the publishers, who thought that the book would be more successful if it were brought up to date. Mr. Meredith has not changed the plot of the story, but he has made it more compact by the omission of many passages which he considered unnecessary. The publishers have not announced whether the new edition will be issued at a reduced price, but it is understood that the author has refused to accept any royalty on the sales of the revised edition. Mr. Meredith's action in revising his novel has created a sensation in literary circles, and many persons have written to him protesting against the changes he has made. Mr. Meredith's reply is said to be that the book is his own property, and that he has a right to do what he pleases with it. He has refused to accept any royalty on the sales of the revised edition. Mr. Meredith's action in revising his novel has created a sensation in literary circles, and many persons have written to him protesting against the changes he has made. Mr. Meredith's reply is said to be that the book is his own property, and that he has a right to do what he pleases with it. He has refused to accept any royalty on the sales of the revised edition.

# FRANCE TO SELL ITS OWN PROPERTY TO SATISFY RED TAPE.

Museum Owned by the State Refuses to Pay Inheritance Tax on Bequest, and Now Highest Bidder Will Get It

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 8. [illegible] tion has now [illegible] scene [illegible] own property to pay the tax. Some [illegible] pieces of art and Decorative Art [illegible] tion that the [illegible] may in the Museum [illegible] which now [illegible] cannot [illegible] the state will have [illegible] next [illegible] Museum [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] testa[illegible]

# SUES FOR PERPETUAL FREE PASSES TO OPERA COMIQUE.

Duke Asks for 200,000 Francs Because the Manager Refused to Keep Agreement Made by Forbear in 1781

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 8. [illegible] Comique [illegible] the Duke de Mauny [illegible] at the [illegible] with much [illegible] [illegible] account [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] These notes [illegible] sted to free [illegible] e Opera [illegible] ly that he [illegible] ously [illegible] se house, with a [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] f this scene. [illegible] In 1781 the manager of the theatre was [illegible] ing to [illegible] the [illegible] courts refused to uphold [illegible] the theatre was [illegible] [illegible] Chabrol now [illegible] with no [illegible] [illegible] agree that the [illegible] eight persons [illegible] [illegible] after several years of [illegible] question an action has been instituted to recover damages for the loss of the sitting rooms [illegible]

# 'WEAK HEART' IS MYTH, ENGLISH EXPERT SAYS.

"Dilated Heart" and "Heart Sham" Are Imaginary, He Claims, and Crush Out All Chances of Regaining Health

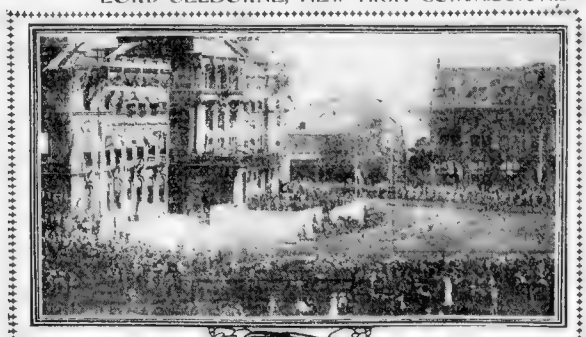
FEAR OF WEAKNESS WORSE THAN DISEASE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 8. [illegible] a physician [illegible] addressed [illegible] the profession [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

INDIA VICEREINE HAS BITTER FEUD ON WITH KITCHENER ENGLAND QUEEN ALEXANDRA IS MADE ILL FROM WORRY GERMANY KAISER IS NOT ANXIOUS TO BREAK EUROPE'S PEACE FRANCE

# SOUTH AFRICA EXTENDS WARM WELCOME TO LORD SELBORNE, NEW HIGH COMMISSIONER



THE EARL OF SELBORNE.

Presentation of addresses to Lord Selborne opposite Government building in Pretoria, with portrait of new Commissioner.

Pro-Boer Element Is Deeply Impressed by Inaugural Address.

Impression Prevails That New Era Dawns in the South.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Pretoria, South Africa, July 8. Lord Selborne, the new High Commissioner to South Africa, has made an unusually good impression since his arrival here. His inaugural address, delivered at the opening of the Transvaal Legislature, was a statesmanlike document, and has been received with general satisfaction.

While it was not expected that Lord Selborne would launch into any sensational speech, it was hoped that he would indicate the attitude he proposes to assume in the matter of the chinese question, and the address in this respect has given satisfaction.

He is the first representative of the United Kingdom who has had the opportunity of addressing the people of the Transvaal since the grant of responsible government. His remarks were therefore awaited with keen interest, and the fact that he has declared himself in favor of the introduction of Chinese labor has given satisfaction to the Boers, who look upon it as the only means of securing the development of the country.

# KAISER CURBS THE PEN OF A CRITIC.

Issues a Warning to Count Reventlow to Use More Moderation in His Articles on German Foreign Politics.

SEEMS TO BE AFRAID OF EMBROILING GERMANY

BY MALCOLM CLARKE

Copyright 1905 by the B. A. Co.

Berlin, July 8. [illegible] that Count Reventlow [illegible] naval expert, had [illegible] warning from the Kaiser to use more moderation in his articles on foreign politics, as [illegible] into trouble with any other European power, a thing which the Kaiser, [illegible] was pierced under the [illegible] censorship of Prince [illegible] would [illegible] his own [illegible].

The [illegible] was [illegible] was an article in the [illegible] of Berlin [illegible] with the [illegible] the West [illegible] who [illegible] press attacks [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# In the Realm of Midsummer Amusements

## Attractions at Local Playhouses This Week

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE—"Because She Loved"
CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE—Both matinees.
EMPIRE THEATRE—The Telephone Girl."
KEITH'S THEATRE—Vaudeville and Vaudeville.
PALACE THEATRE—Burlesque.
TREMONT THEATRE—Kafoozelum Joe.
AUSTIN & STONE'S—Features and Variety.

## No New Shows at Theatres—Plenty Amusements at Summer Parks

*Following are details of the attractions at the theatres and Summer parks the coming week:*

### Colonial Theatre

On Monday evening, July 17, the regular season of the Colonial Theatre will open with The Parisian Model. The event is a [illegible] one. The [illegible] has been given the season's rights of all the [illegible] offers to be the strongest and best one of the most popular [illegible] that have ever been produced in this country. It is the first New England spectacle to be presented on the stage, and it will rise to magnificence and [illegible] with every production that Digital [illegible] has ever [illegible]. Droll types of Yankee character have been seen and relished up to this time in comedy and comedy, but in the [illegible] the speciality [illegible] The whole dramatic coin section, which has been made by Paul West and W. W. Irene low, with music by John W. Bratton will be a delightful combination of Yankeeland and Broadway.

A new [illegible] properties and effects in the New [illegible] the most elaborate and [illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] includes [illegible] Nelson, John Wenzel, [illegible] Mr. Burnside, Harry Mellor, [illegible] Wolf, [illegible] Robert Hobson, John Hawley, Geo. [illegible] Hutchinson and [illegible] Dave Lewis will [illegible] the [illegible] of Tantana."

### Boston Theatre

The season of 1904-5 at the Boston Theatre came to a close last night with the fall of the final curtain on "The Runaway" and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

HEARST'S
# BOSTON AMERICAN
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## THE WEATHER.

**For Boston and New England: showers and thunder storms Sunday and Monday; not so warm; fresh southwest to south winds.**

**This Edition of HEARST'S Boston American CONSISTS OF**

1—News Sections 2 Parts 4—Comic Supplement
2—Editorial Section 5—Music
3—Magazine Section 6—Magic Picture Supplement

# BOSTON GROANS IN GRASP OF HOT WAVE.

With 89 Degrees of Heat and Humidity at 80, Citizens Sweltered from the Early Forenoon Until Nightfall.

TWELVE PEOPLE WERE OVERCOME BY HEAT

Indications Point to the Continuance of Yesterday's Weather Conditions, and Not Even a Shower Is Promised.

**Range of the Thermometer From 1 A. M. Yesterday**

| | Deg. | | Deg. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 a. m | 66 | 1 p. m | 86 |
| 2 a. m | 66 | 2 p. m | 87 |
| 3 a. m | 65 | 3 p. m | 89 |
| 4 a. m | 67 | 4 p. m | 88 |
| 5 a. m | 68 | 5 p. m | 87 |
| 6 a. m | 69 | 6 p. m | 85 |
| 7 a. m | 73 | 7 p. m | 81 |
| 8 a. m | 75 | 8 p. m | 80 |
| 9 a. m | 79 | 9 p. m | 78 |
| 10 a. m | 82 | 10 p. m | 76 |
| 11 a. m | 83 | 11 p. m | 76 |
| 12 m. | 85 | 12 mid | 75 |

**OVERCOME BY HEAT IN BOSTON.**

**Peter Coffey, schooner S. E. Lubbe, East Boston, Relief Hospital.**

**Bernard Connelly, No. 7 Second street, East Cambridge, Massachusetts General Hospital.**

**Mary A. Ware, 22, married, of No. 9 South Fuller place, City Hospital.**

**Mrs. Ruth King, No. 24 Union Park street.**

**Hugh Le Clair, No. 21 Montvale avenue, Stoneham.**

**Johannes Foley, overcome in "L" train.**

**E. G. Totein, No. 164 Milk street.**

**Patrick Killilea, No. 15 Walnut street, Charlestown.**

**Charles M. Schneider, overcome in Court street.**

**John Dethel, nine years old, overcome while at play.**

**William F. Johnson, No. 463 Commercial street.**

**Thomas S. Reynolds, No. 348 Commercial street.**

Boston was writhing yesterday under a wave of intense heat, aided and abetted by a mean humidity of 80 degrees. Today the extreme heat will continue, says the weather forecaster. There is no relief in sight, not even a shower will serve to cool things temporarily. Monday may bring a change of conditions which will make the weather a bit more bearable.

The Weather Bureau thermometer in Boston registered 89 degrees yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when it was highest. But in the streets where the sun glared and paving stones reflected the sun's rays the heat was greater than that. That is usually the case. One year ago the thermometer registered but 79, ten degrees less than yesterday.

**Several Prostrations.**

There were seven heat prostrations reported in Boston. This is the record for this year. In the suburbs within a radius of fifty miles the heat was felt, too, but along the seashore there was a comforting breeze which blew away enough of the heat to make it worth while. In the city the shirtwaist man developed into a reality, partly lately in the business districts. At the lunch hour hundreds left the office in the regulation dress.

Despite a desire to the contrary, however, the heat was felt whilst time required to make a run to a cooling fountain and other places where food and refreshment be served. Even was a run to the shopping district the heat showed its effects. Many of the fair there were few women on the streets. Around the seashore the scene is people and close to the water body enough to have a half holiday revelle in the water.

There will be a great pilgrimage out of the city today as the heat is to continue, and Revere and Nantasket beaches will probably reap a harvest. The common, too, will be found to be crowded all day.

More than ordinary police activity Reserve Police Chief Colgan has ordered 1,200 officers, the record number for any Saturday of the season. In preparation for the warm weather promised for today, the State Police will report at 10 o'clock this morning instead of 11 o'clock, as has been the custom.

**Some of Those Overcome.**

The heat prostrations reported yesterday were as follows

Mrs. Ruth King, aged sixty four, of No. 24 Union Park street, was overcome while walking on Columbus avenue, near Berkeley street, shortly before noon. She went to City Hospital. Her condition is serious.

Hugh LeClair, No. 21 Montvale avenue, Stoneham, overcame near Chelsea square while riding in a Malden and Melrose car. He was revived in a nearby drug store and later continued to his home

E. G. Totein, senior member of the firm of E. G. Totein & Co., expressmen, overcame in his office of business, No. 164 Milk street, at noon. He was taken to the Relief Station and is in a serious condition.

Patrick Killilea, No. 15 Walnut street, Charlestown, a carpenter at work on the building No. 21 Hevarny street, Charlestown, overcame and fell to the ground, thirty five feet. He was taken to the Relief Hospital, where he is being treated for contusions on the back and legs.

Charles M. Schneider, forty-two years old, was overcome by the heat at 7.45 p. m. last night while in a palm garden on

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# UNCLE'S AFFECTION LED TO BIG DIVORCE SCANDAL

Mrs. C. W. Morse, principal in the most tangled divorce scandal of a Decade.

## C. W. Morse Now Exonerated from Complicity in Plot to Get Rid of His Wife.

**By Boston American Leased Wire.**

New York, July 8 The whole secret of the Dodge-Morse marital scandal, which has assumed national importance, was disclosed to-night through papers filed by Lawyer Abraham Hummel, one of those indicted on the celebrated case.

By the new evidence Charles W. Morse is exonerated from all blame for the conspiracy to get rid of his wife. Mrs. Catherine Gelsheen is cleared from all knowledge of the case.

Instead there looms up as the central figure in the whole strange affair the wealthy Captain James T. Morse, of Hull, uncle of Charles W. Morse. And his alleged motive was quite unlike anything yet developed in the Dodge-Morse case. His love for the children of Lavien W. Morse led him to do all he did

Mr. Hummel filed yesterday only a formal motion on his own behalf. It was not important. But it discloses the fact of the new witnesses before the grand jury recently was Captain Morse, and thereby hangs the entire tale.

The evidence given by Captain Morse, who is an ex shipper and vessel man, within Charles Morse's domination that he had acted honorably throughout and had done all in his power to protect the good name of his wife. He knew nothing of the past.

The facts brought out in new evidence show that District Attorney Jerome hid wide of the mark when he ordered the home of Mrs Gelsheen, on Fifth avenue, invaded by subpoena servers, as it is now known that Mrs. Gelsheen had nothing whatever to do with the suits to bring about a separation of Charles W. Morse from his wife.

Mrs. Morse was Clemence Bowles. She married Charles F. Dodge and divorced him. Then she married Mr. Morse. Before she obtained a divorce an effort was made to obtain the decree herself. This was the basis of the whole scandal that has brought such close to prison.

The motive behind the Morse divorce proceedings develops a most remarkable first in human nature, and was based upon the affection of Captain Jas. Morse for his favorite nephews, Charles Captain Morse feared that Mrs. Dodge after she became Mrs. Morse, caused what appeared to be coldness between Mr. Morse and her children, Benjamin Irois, Harry and Anna. They are now living in the home of Captain Jim at Bath

It was to try and restore the love of Mr Morse for his children that Captain "Jim" secretly started the proceedings to separate man and wife so that the father and his boys and girl could be as they were before the first Mrs. Morse died.

**Cost Captain $70,000.**

**This effort on the part of Captain Morse cost him $70,000, paid to Abraham H Hummel and others who were interested in the various suits growing out of the original divorce action**

When Captain "Jim" Morse was brought before the Grand Jury on June 22 last to testify in the Dodge-Morse alleged criminal conspiracy it was the unexpected climax to nearly three years of most remarkable events. Captain Morse in the end appeared voluntarily before the Grand Jury, and made the most astounding statement ever recorded there

The Grand Jury were so quickly convinced by the story of Captain Morse that, without leaving their seats, they found an indictment against Abraham H. Hummel, Benjamin Steinhardt and Charles F. Dodge for conspiracy to deceive the Supreme Court and defeat the ends of justice.

This indictment superseded the pending indictment against Lawyers Hummel and Steinhardt, in which the additional names of former Justice Edgar L. Fursman and Edward C. Bracken appear.

### Dodge-Morse Marital Scandal in a Nutshell

In 1877 Charles F. Dodge, a San Francisco prospector, married Clemence Bowles, a beautiful 5-ath ern girl.

In 1887 they came to New York and separated.

In 1895 Dodge went to Atlanta.

In 1896 Mrs Dodge secured final decree of divorce in the Dodge looking to defe...

In 1901 Charles W. Morse, the "Ice King," married Mrs. Dodge.

In 1903 Mrs Morse returned by Lawyer Abe Hummel, retained by Mrs Dodge. Suit to...dulent divorce and brought it. Thereupon Mrs. Morse could no to the legal wife of Mr Morse.

The case went to court, and Mrs Dodge secured a counsel, ing Mrs Morse the legal wife of Dodge.

Then the...t was a pulled leading Mrs Dodge Morse apparently Morse's wife.

Action was begun against Judge for perjury. He disappeared. Mrs Dodge went to Europe. Judge was arrested in Texas and returned to New York. He confessed, his statement disclosing it was said a conspiracy to separate Mr and Mrs Morse.

Lawyer Abe Hummel filed papers last night giving evidence which exonerates Charles W. Morse from all blame in the alleged conspiracy to get rid of his wife. He Mr Hummel's motion it is represented that Captain James T. Morse of Bath Me., uncle of Charles W. Morse secretly started the proceedings to separate Mr. and Mrs. Morse, believing that Mrs. Morse had caused a coolness between Mr Morse and his children

# DROPPED 1,000 FEET TO SAVE WOMAN.

Areonaut Canfield, in Sight of 5,000 Persons at Lynn Leaps From a Balloon and Is Hurt By Striking Side of a House.

HEROIC ACT SAVES MRS. STAFFORD'S LIFE

Gas Was Leaking and Weight of Two Persons Was Making Balloon Fall When the Man Jumped With His Parachute.

**Special to the Sunday American.**

Lynn, July 8. Straight down a thousand feet to what seemed certain death, William Canfield, a Boston aeronaut, leaped to-night from his balloon in order that Mrs. Camille Stafford, who was with him in the balloon, might have a chance for her life. She escaped unhurt; he was badly shocked and hurt, striking a house as his parachute was swung in the strong wind. Five thousands persons witnessed his startling act of heroism

At the time he leaped to death Mrs Stafford, who also is an aeronaut, were in the balloon over a most thickly populated part of Lynn. The balloon was leaking badly and their combined weight was dragging it down, slowly at first then rapidly, as 5,000 persons looked on. Canfield saw that the only way to save the woman would be for him to cut loose in his parachute.

**Woman Lifted to Safety.**

After a word of caution to her, telling her to remain with the balloon until it passed over the meadows a mile away, he cut the rope and plunged straight down. The balloon, which had been in danger of turning upside down, immediately righted itself when relieved of the man's weight, and lifted the woman beyond danger.

Canfield came through the air like a shot for fifty feet or more, then suddenly the wind caught his parachute and it flew open. But then the breeze was too strong. He had hoped to land in a spot where there were not a great many houses. The wind swept him out of his course however, and he was thrown violently against a house, land of J. Frank Miller of No. 124 Boyce avenue.

Meanwhile the spectators, knowing that he had taken the plan for the man and woman to leap from, but when the balloon passed the spectators had seen the fearful struggle high up in the air with two aeronauts. When he dropped from the balloon they ran on, and when he struck the house, falling somewhat to the yard, he received immediate attention.

The force of his fall had smashed the wooden gutter of the house and others so damaged it. Persons in the house lifted him up and as no bones were broken they got him to the hospital he recited

**His First Thought for the Woman.**

"Is she safe?" was his first question.

Then he was told that Mrs. Stafford had remained with the balloon until it passed over the meadows, where she could land safely, and came back to Lynn in a carriage to find that can of had befallen her. Upon request, leap on a train for Boston and that his injuries were not serious. She followed on the next train.

Mrs. Stafford is the wife of Eugene Stafford, who was himself an aeronaut in the early 70's. Stafford killed Master Jr. Tressell was seen in his wife's company at the Westminster hotel, in last. Later he surrendered and made a statement of the affair. Then the case was dismissed. Since that time they have not been living together.

The ascension to-night was in tended to raise funds for the Lynn Carnival and Mrs. Stafford saw that the balloon did not descend in the open air. Canfield said that the...trained parachute jump and it failed [illegible]

## HEROIC AERONAUT TELLS HOW HE SAVED LIFE OF WOMAN

After being taken to the home of the Staffords in West Springfield street Boston Canfield in speaking of the balloon ascension said:

"It was arranged before we made the ascent that if anything happened to the balloon I was to cut away from it and make a parachute descent. I would have preferred to go up alone, but Mrs. Stafford would not consent to that. She said she would go with me or not at all. I could not see any other way to get away from the balloon and so consented.

"The descent would have worked all right if the balloon had remained as it was when we were ready to make the jump. If there had only been one of us with the balloon delay could be made in getting rid of the ballast with the result that one or both could have chances to save themselves. As it was I could not.

"I knew about where I would land and I knew that it was a big risk I was going to take. I told her that I would go first and that if I was killed she was to follow me. I then cut away.

"The jump carried me all right, and nothing would have come of it if we had had time enough. I struck the house and several feet of it to the ground with me. I don't stress the house may have had something to do with it, but I was dazed and stunned by coming in contact with the house. I feel that I came out of it luckily. I am satisfied that Canfield came out of it all right."

## CARPENTERS, 8 HOURS.

Attleboro, July 8—Only two contractors met the members of the Carpenters' Union to-day in the conference relative to the demand for an eight hour day President Monroe says that the carpenters will take on their demand on July 17.

# MRS. STAFFORD, AND CANFIELD'S LEAP THAT SAVED HER LIFE

# SAGHALIEN INVESTED BY JAPS.

Protected by Big Fleet, Troops of the Mikado Effect a Landing on Island.

VILLAGE OF CHIPIVAN BOMBARDED BY SHIPS

Russian Batteries at Karsakorsk Force the Torpedo Boats to Retire.

FOUR INHABITANTS KILLED BY SHELLS

Czar's Officer Ordered Guns Blown Up, and Defenders Retired Northward.

St Petersburg, July 8 A landing of Japanese troops on the Island of Saghalien was officially reported to-night. Dispatches dated July 7 from General Liapunoff, commanding the Russian troops on the island, says:

"At 9 o'clock on the morning of July 7 a Japanese squadron approached the village of Chipivan, about seven miles southwest of Karsakorsk, and opened fire on the shore

"At 3 p. m. Japanese torpedo boats appeared off Karsakorsk Russian batteries opened fire on them and compelled the boats to retire. During the bombardment four of the inhabitants of Karsakorsk were killed. The bombardment had been anticipated, and the Commandant had ordered the withdrawal of the defenders north ward.

The Japanese fleet covering the landing of troops consisted of two battleships, seven cruisers, three gunboats, thirty-six torpedo boats and ten transports loaded with troops. The Japanese landed a the village of Meree, between Chipivan and Karsakorsk. The commander of the Russian detachment of troops at Karsakorsk ordered the coast defence guns to be blown up and all the govern

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# YOUNG COUPLE HELD AS GEM ROBBERS.

Frank Riley and wife, Ella Belle, who say they live in New York are under arrest at police headquarters on suspicion of having stolen a New York jeweler of diamonds and other articles worth from $5,000 to $10,000 in all.

Between 8 and 8 o'clock this morning some one entered the jewelry store of Frank A. Tee & Co., at No. 221 D street, South Boston, where the couple lived a room at a time. A large number of rings are said to have been sold to people in South Boston at a small part of their real value. The police are endeavoring to locate these.

Riley the police assert admits that the articles comprising the jewels were stolen from the Pennsylvania Railroad station in New York

"I am glad the game up," the officials say he declared. "I have been expecting it every day since we came here. It might as well come now as at any other time."

**Quarrel Led to Arrest.**

The arrest of the couple was due to a quarrel which they had in their room late Friday night. Charles F. Adams, who runs the house, was startled by hearing four pistol shots in rapid succession. He rushed up to the room occupied by Riley and his wife.

It was full of smoke. The woman stood in the middle of the floor facing her husband and threatening him.

"You needn't act like that with me," she said "you needn't get so fresh with

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# 15,000 PEOPLE CHEER LAWSON AS HE FLAYS THE STANDARD OIL

## SAYS AMERICAN PEOPLE CAN CURE EVIL.

Charges "Wizards of Finance" with Cruelty, Robbery and Extortion, and He Declares Their Reign Nearly Over

"THEY WILL NOT STICK AT A SINGLE CRIME"

Calls on "Bleeding Kansas" to Rise in Her Might and Exterminate the Trusts and Their Wrongs for All Time

Fifteen Kan., July 8.—If Thomas W. Lawson were President of the United States he could not have received a more enthusiastic reception than was accorded him here to-day when he addressed two magnificent audiences. Fifteen thousand people, at Forest Park, heard him score the "System" this afternoon. Almost as many listened to him this evening when he spoke again.

This second speech was not on the programme. It was delivered for two reasons.

He had not said all he had to say when his voice began to grow tired, after two hours and ten minutes of speaking, and he wanted to give those thousands who were waiting patiently out under the rain of Monday the chance to get within hearing, an opportunity to hear his denunciations of Standard oil and the abuses of the "System" itself.

He appeared at the Lincoln party was the e-gist for a tremendous demonstration. Men and women stood on their seats and shouted enthusiastically, waving handkerchiefs, flags and hats.

For over half an hour after reaching the platform the Boston broker stood bowing before the applause began to subside. Then, as soon as he could get a hearing, Mr. Lawson was introduced by Dr. J. Ridgway was performed by E. J. Ridgway of Everybody's Magazine, at the request of the secretary of the Chautauqua, Rev. E. S. Nes-am, and the president, H. Chidlaw.

### Lawson Described as Earnest, High-Minded Man

"I introduce Thomas W. Lawson to you exactly as he is," said Mr. Ridgway, "a hard-working, earnest, high-minded man, actuated by a sincere desire to help his countrymen and to prevent them from being further plundered by a system which has grown to such gigantic proportions that it is crowding even honor and honesty from the stage of life.

As Mr. Lawson stepped forward to begin his speech the scene was inspiring. His audience rose on their feet, cheering encouragement. The enthusiasm continued for several minutes. As soon as it subsided his speech he was constantly interrupted by applause. The enthusiasm increased as he became remarkable when, in the course of his address he raised his hands and cried, impressively:

"I cry out in America to be freed from the grip of the System, for every man, woman and child knows it has gone forth to bind the whole country in a way that has never been defied. And if your hair does not grow gray and fall out from fright never mind whether it be by the cheap, corruption of the brute force of the System, the American people will surely cry as one man, 'We will not stand for it!' and the hiding fearless Kansas failed!"

Long before Lawson's party had left Kansas City the tabernacle at Forest Park began to fill. All the forenoon special trains rolled into Ottawa. They came from all over Eastern Kansas. They were hailed by the platforms with the enthusiasm. Hundreds of them arrived after the hour the crowd could hear Mr. Lawson clearly. They went directly to the tabernacle, secured seats and ate their lunch in those points of vantage. Others, a thousand at least, strolled the railroad tracks and the streets in front of the tabernacle. Ottawa.

There was no parade, but a little cavalcade was made for cars in large numbers, college processions, automobiles, citizens, old men and young, women and girls, and children, all were there. Many had holiday attire, but the crowd was serious rather than merry.

### Hundreds Surround Car and Cheer Boston Man

Hasleymere was on the end of a train, but it had hardly stopped before it was cheering people had surrounded it. There were cries of "Hurrah for Lawson!" "Three cheers for Lawson!" "Down with the Beef Trust!" and cheer upon cheer, showing the temper of the people who had come to see and hear Lawson. It was an hour and a half before Mr. Lawson came out, freshly appareled, immaculately groomed, looking as though he had been resting for days instead of only a few hours.

C. G. Holbrook, retired merchant, who was to entertain him, Mayor John Roberts, and H. H. Chidlaw, president of the Chautauqua Assembly, had been in the car with him for an hour or more. It was very fitting to Mr. Lebrook's home.

"I thought," said Mr. Lawson, "that for me, gentlemen, I shall walk. How far is it?" A few blocks was told him. I'd be ashamed to ride that far. We will walk."

Mayor Holbrook's then went to Forest Park, where Mr. Lawson was met and the address. This is what Mr. Lawson said:

I have come to Kansas on a simple mission—to point out to you that the American people are the most tolerant on whom, how and what the consequences will be the robbers, and to point out one example made of the robbers, I know wherever I speak, and in Wall Street that is impossible. Despite its present suppleness I know that when the people are thoroughly digested the fact that I have to lay before them, and realize that they are dominated in the power of a few men—and those few the foulest, side of humanity—they will rise for one brief minute to put themselves to another place.

**Men and Women of Kansas—So once more Father Abraham must shake his scythed and wrest forth will how low-cut is and a new era will dawn for the American people, but let the American people keep their heads that in their multitude is a power working for the annihilation of their welfare. Let them keep their pieces and their freedom—once let these liberties be wrested from them, all will rise and go forth, and before they regain them there will have been placed between the covers of history pages that will need no bookmarks for coming generations to open to; these will have been added to the world's history pages so black and so red that those telling of the dungeons of St. Petersburg and Paris will appear as though printed with chalk and water.**

You don't like this thought neither do I, but shall I remain silent because the truth is not unpalatable and unflattering? It is my duty to describe to you the terrible conditions I see closing in upon you, so you may be warned how best it is to act.

Now what have I to speak more than another, you ask?

### Felt the System's Yoke and Threw It Off

I speak of a subject that I have spent my life studying. I know the robbers and their methods. I have hunted with their pack and been barried by their hounds. I have felt the pangs of the "system" rend my own back and have thrown it off. Mine is a voice from the prison house, and my statements are not the assumptions of a closet financier or a book-worm student. I speak because I know the absolute truth of the facts, and I demand your attention because you need the information I can render you.

You will not, you plain people of Kansas, mind if I use the limit terms of ordinary life, but this plot of mysteriousness is just the confidence's patter to draw your attention away from the separation where the magic is let's get down to the truth, lure me, and put forth to assist the "System" in throwing you dust, so that you may not see the real thing.

You all have met millionaires; many of you have known them for years, and you have become eminent bankers and financiers, and you have never detected from under the inflated price structure the "system" is maintaining and a collapse is inevitable. When the value of securities declines to a given point the "system" must throw your stocks and bonds back upon you, carrying, for bear in mind, frenzied financiers own every bill, bells to ring where your more of your share of the country's prosperity you possess.

Let me describe to you a specific transaction in which I myself was the victim. This is one thing is done. Not so long ago the New York Life Insurance Company came out with a statement of its financial condition in order to comply with the regulations of the State of New York. Its fortune figured up to something like $400,000,000. Insurance companies doing business within its borders from enterprising foreign countries. It would dispose of its hundreds of millions of holdings in the stocks and bonds of railways and manufactures and gas companies all the world over, and the values of the properties they represent. There the money would remain, to purchase the stocks and bonds, and having no longer that money to invest, they can reduce rates of fares and freight and

### About Hyde and the Squabble in Equitable

Another illustration of the type of man who acquires this marvelous knowledge the "System" says is too deep for your understanding is one Anthony N. Brady of Albany and New York.

Of whom I know I hottered "Thief" so loudly in my story, "Frenzied Finance," that the officers and directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Company got alarmed, and two factions began grabbing for the control of the institution. Just as I put the evidence of past robberies out of sight before the people closed in on them. They made such a rumpus in their fighting that the authorities were aroused to take cognizance of the scandal, and then in their panic into a conflict of pattern ness was uncovered that something had to be done straightway. Out of the muddle it was one of those sharp crises which even the "System" is sometimes mysteriously confronted with, and something had to be done quickly to appease you American people whose $400,000,000 of savings were in jeopardy. How did they deal with this peculiar situation—their bars all down, Wall Street in a ferment? Why, the type of the country rising in their wrath? Did they fight one another, and shriek for help and next morning? Not one whisper of the trouble. The whole affair had been properly, fairly and squarely settled, so that the public never knew one further fear for the safety of their surplus, for one of Thomas F. Ryan's men was chosen the unsolicited. He is five hundred and two dollars a year, and he is worth for two and a half million dollars and that he would have to be associated with him in the hundreds of millions of your savings invested in the great Equitable properties holds. You must know that these five men are only entrusted with the funds, that is willing to pay two and a half million dollars for the position, that he gets $50,000 per annum in dividends, and are then equal to the $50,000 per annum, and that is $100,000. As the representative Mr Ryan appointed Edward Morton, the legal adviser and vice-president of the Atchison railroad, to manage the corporation and to look after the policy holders are given a square deal. You are asked to trust the support of your wives and children and your home to the "System." At the same time only I know neither of them, and in their behalf I protest. I am told they are good fellows. Mr Ryan, they say, is a generous and well-meaning person, and he gives back to the people in charity, just as he has gotten from them. Still no one of the dollars I take from the people in the beginning of all this deals—and to-day, is a first class man, and the man who said it said it to me outside. He is so was good enough for me—for he is a man of wife and children and of the Lord's picklings, the best man in the country to-day. That fellow's name is

### Paul Morton, Ryan and the Atchison

But about Ryan. You may have read what a certain Baltimore banker of high standing, John Skelton Williams, president of the Seaboard Air Line, has been telling about the manner in which our railroads are looted. An important railway system for a comparatively small sum of money, and how, since, in defiance of common honesty, combinations of other pledges, he has held on to it, bleeding it to the extent of $2,000,000 by his clever manipulation. This distinguished Baltimorean points out how one of the Ryan's railroads, a "System" tentacles man who was arrested just like is to gain money, and then, after he had got his money, he was given immunity, he is to acquire, and still worse, a railroad for the public purpose, if getting what others have. Says Banker Williams: At the time Mr Ryan who emerged with a railway franchise on Broadway, New York, and a railroad from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, and a railroad system, from the Jake Sharp franchise scandal in New York, he helped W. C. Whitney acquire the Third Avenue railroad system, and he helped Thomas F. Ryan acquire the Metropolitan street railway system, and

# BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER OF FAMED CHINAMAN TO MAKE HER LIFE WORK BETTERMENT OF HER RACE

## LITTLE MISS KANG CHATS ABOUT HER AMBITIONS.

To work for the betterment of China and Chinese women is the ambition which fills the heart of dainty Miss Kang Tung Pih, daughter of the famous Kang Yu Wei, now visiting in Boston.

"I have much work to do. I have much to learn," said Miss Kang, raising her great black eyes, and clasping her taper jeweled fingers in ecstasy. "I am going to study in America and then go back to my country to teach the Chinese women. I want them to learn and grow and be like their American sisters, clever and independent."

It will take this enthusiastic young Chinese girl five years in which to prepare for the long task she has set herself. For two years she has been a pupil at a private school in Hartford. She has traveled during the vacations, she has kept her eyes and ears open, her mind alert and has been learning every minute of the time. In the Fall she will go to Barnard College to take the regular course.

"And after that, what?" she was asked.

**Will Go in for Politics.**

"Politics," she said quite clearly and positively. "I am going to study politics. I want to know the government and the political methods of America and every other country. I believe women should go into politics to be helpful. They should help."

"They are taxed, she propounded it with a long sigh, "and if they are taxed they should be represented. That is, what you say in English, 'No taxation without representation.'"

"So you don't believe a woman should vote? If they are taxed, why should she not vote?" She gives her money and no one should have a voice in the government.

"And you are going to teach the Chinese women to vote?" she shrugged her slender shoulders and smiled.

"No, no, she said, not at once. They cannot vote now, it is not right now. They must learn very many years. Women have been quiet, a mouse in time. They must learn a great deal more before they are independent and strong."

There are over two million women in China just waiting for the time of education would come, if they will be independent as the Japanese are.

**American Woman Her Model.**

Miss Kang takes the American woman for a model. She says that women in America have a better time than any other women in the world.

"They are more quiet with the men is the way she puts it, and then she is with a smile of admiration, "And they are very smart."

Miss Kangs honorable father, Kang Yu Wei, is well-to-do at Hong Kong, and has been paying homage since his arrival, in the greatest splendor the Chinese women have ever known.

It was Kang Yu Wei who first framed the association which has for its object the natural growth of the people, and to free it from the fetters of ignorance and of a blind adherence to the customs of the past. Kang Yu Wei, the Chinese Gladstone, has the first and foremost of the reformers.

"It is only the older women who have the little feet," she said, "and they are so cruel, so dreadful. You they know better. It has changed for the better women."

In a word, given her feet to stand on the Chinese women is for herself independence.

"China is quite changed. It grows faster all the time. I am glad of it. The young women have a new thought. It has only just begun."

"I want to work with the women and teach them what I know. I women are the mothers of the children. The children will grow progressive. They will be the new women of China. It will have quite changed."

**Glad That Girls Marry Later.**

In the quaintest of ways she explained her pleasure that the girls of China are not married at the extremely youthful age which was formerly deemed proper. Often a maiden a Chinese girl is not married until she is twenty or twenty-one years old.

"It is better," said Miss Kang, "It is like young fruit you pick it too early. It is not good. Later it is sweet. It will grows and then it ripens and is sweet."

Regarding the restrictions of the bound pilgrim in China under a modern our laws mingle.

"They let every other people even the lowest classes of every nation in. Only the Chinese are barred. Even students and travelers, people of high family and wealth, it matters not all must suffer."

Although this is not her first visit to Boston, Miss Kang enjoys the city immensely. She has visited Cambridge, and she has revelled in the beauties of the Art Museum.

Indeed she is herself a clever artist, drawing in pen and ink and painting in water colors.

In appearance she is a most attractive

KANG TUNG PIH COPYRIGHT BY E. CHICKERING 1905

Daughter of Kang Yu Wei, the great Chinese reformer now visiting Boston, who says that her great ambition is to learn all she can about politics and Western civilization in order to uplift Chinese women

## SWIMMING LAD IS SHOT BY CHUM, MAY DIE.

Youngster Proudly Displays Revolver, Then There's Flash, Bullet Strikes Over Heart, Victim's Parents Stay Arrest

While proudly showing a revolver to some of his friends who were in swimming yesterday in the Charles River, near Brimmer street, Warren Pinard, fourteen years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pinard of No. 185 Chambers street, West End, was shot in the left breast. The bullet entered the body and it is feared that the wound will prove fatal.

Pinard was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where it was found that the bullet had entered the left breast, passed through the left lung and lodged near the heart. Doctors and surgeons worked over the boy for hours, but it was impossible to remove the bullet. Doctors and friends of the family say that the wound will prove fatal.

The boy was in bathing with a number of companions when he produced the revolver. He pointed it at one of his companions, and pulled the trigger, thinking that the weapon was not loaded. The bullet struck Pinard instead.

Pinard was taken to the hospital in the police ambulance. Lieutenant Detective Peters and Officer Kelley, who were on the scene, arrested the boy who fired the shot.

Good Knowledge of English.

Pinard has been in this country about four years. He has a good knowledge of the English language, with a funny little accent, and he speaks with a fluency that would surprise many native born people.

He is thoroughly American in her dress. She is clothed in the latest mode.

Rev. Mr. Dunning being a supernumerary did not have any church. He was born in Ithaca, New York, July 1, 1826. He first supplied here but afterward turned his attentions to the study of the ministry. He graduated from the Concord Biblical Institute and entered the New Hampshire conference in 1854.

Mr. Dunning's last charge was at Franklin Falls, New Hampshire. He was a Mason of high degree and has held the position of prelate of the Lawrence order. A widow and two sons, Edward L. and Charles H., survive him.

**WIFE MURDERER EXECUTED**

Salisbury, Md., July 8.—Henry Handy (colored) was hanged here for the murder of his wife.

## SAY WOMAN STOLE SAVINGS OF HER DOMESTIC.

Bank Account Is Diminished in Two Years from $800 to $25—Pitiful Story Told by Margaret Kelley of Melrose

Charged with robbing her servant of $775, all the money she had in the world, Miss Mary Burke of Dartmouth street, Boston, a domestic servant, was arraigned in the Charles River Police Court yesterday morning. The complaint was sworn to by Margaret Kelley of No. 185 Chapman street, Melrose, who is employed by Miss Burke as a cook.

Miss Burke was represented by counsel, who pleaded not guilty for her client. The case was continued until July 14, and Miss Burke was released in $500 bail.

The story of Mrs. Margaret Kelley of Melrose, a domestic, till the police, is a pitiful one. She had been in the employ of Miss Burke, of Dartmouth street, Boston, for two years, and had saved $800 during that time. She had deposited the money in the Cambridge Trust Co. Bank. She went to work for Mrs. Burke and kept her account book for her.

And now it is gone, she said Mrs. Kelley, and she has no money. She does not know how it happened. It simply disappeared.

The police say that Mrs. Burke drew the money from the bank and that she had been in the habit of drawing small sums from time to time. Mrs. Kelley was entrusted with the bank book and was told to keep it. But she was unable to do so.

Mrs. Kelley is a widow and has been employed by Miss Burke for two years. She is a native of Ireland. She has been in this country about twenty years.

## MARRIAGE LICENSE, THEN HURRY TO THE PARSON'S.

A dispatch to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN from Providence says that a marriage license was taken out there yesterday by Mr. Guy Milton Stanley of Hingham and Miss Wheelock West of Revere.

Immediately after procuring the license they hurried to the parsonage of the Rev. Dr. Lewis Green Leighton, pastor of the Central Congregational Church, and were married. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Leighton.

Mr. Stanley is a son of Mrs. Mary Stanley of Hingham and is employed in the office of the Metropolitan Water Board. Miss West is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. West of Revere.

Mr. Stanley said that his father was a native of Revere. Before coming to Hingham to live he was employed in the Revere Rubber Co.'s factory.

Miss West said that her father was employed by Herbert West of the Revere Rubber Co. when she was born. Her father was also employed by the Revere Rubber Co.

Mr. Stanley refused to say where they would live, whether they would go to Europe on their honeymoon or what they intended to do.

"We are aware that he had gone to Providence," he said, "but we were not informed that he was intending about it."

The bride refused to say anything about the young woman except that she lives in Brighton, where Mrs. Stanley was born.

Warren West is twenty-two years of age and a graduate of the Revere High School. His father is Edwin A. West, a well-known resident of Revere.

Mr. Stanley, who was married for the second time, is employed in the office of the Metropolitan Water Board. He is a native of Hingham and is well known in that town.

## METHODISTS LOSE MINISTER, AGED 76

Rev. Charles Urbane Dunning of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his home in Cambridge yesterday afternoon at the age of seventy-six years.

Rev. Mr. Dunning being a supernumerary did not have any church. He was born in Ithaca, New York, July 1, 1826. He first supplied here but afterward turned his attentions to the study of the ministry. He graduated from the Concord Biblical Institute and entered the New Hampshire conference in 1854.

Mr. Dunning's last charge was at Franklin Falls, New Hampshire. He was a Mason of high degree and has held the position of prelate of the Lawrence order. A widow and two sons, Edward L. and Charles H., survive him.

## BANDIT LEADS IN SAN DOMINGO FUSS

Washington, July 8.—Neither the State nor Navy Departments have received any official notice regarding an alleged recent outbreak in Santo Domingo, reported in private dispatches to New York. Barahona is the name of a city of about 5,000 inhabitants without any political importance.

On July 4 a bandit, with some twenty or three followers, raised a disturbance there which was suppressed by the Dominican troops after only one or two men had been killed and the rest put to flight. The United States cruiser Des Moines was sent to the place, but returned to Santo Domingo City two days later. It is thought that this skirmish is the foundation for the present rumors of an "important" engagement.

## EQUITABLE ON CLEVELAND'S SHOULDERS.

New Management Society, Stung by Critics, Now Shifts the Responsibility on the Former President

BELIEVE PUBLIC HAS CONFIDENCE IN HIM

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 8.—It is said that has been heaped upon the shoulders of the deal by which Thomas F. Ryan became possessed of control of Hyde stock and the $413,000,000 of assets that belong to the policy holders, the new management of the Equitable Life Assurance Society is each day shifting the responsibility of control upon the shoulders of Grover Cleveland.

The Cleveland exploitation is due to the fact that the public is to be convinced by him and the Ryan-Morton Wall Street clique that has come into control of the cash belonging to the thousand policy holders by depositing $2,500,000 worth of stock that can never legitimately pay more than seven per cent annually, hope that the reputation of Mr. Cleveland will save their skins.

It looked out today that, notwithstanding the fact that the Equitable Life Assurance Society Paul Morton $75,000 a year as chairman of the board, Grover Cleveland is the actual head of the society, and that upon him the army of policyholders must look for relief.

**Cleveland Suggests Reforms.**

"Mr. Cleveland is taking a much greater interest in the affairs of the Equitable Society than we were led to believe he would," said an associate of Mr. Ryan today. "He is looking personally into the history of the past investments, and has suggested many of the reforms that have been inaugurated."

It was declared that Cleveland, and not Morton, caused the expulsion of Equitable books now being made by expert accountants. Mr. Cleveland, it is said, insisted upon this because he was not satisfied with the reports of the Frick committee and the Superintendent of Insurance.

He feared one might have been colored by personal bias and the other influenced by political influences. It was he, it is said, who ordered the scissors of Thomas and Hill cut off and demanded the resignation of William H. McIntyre, the close friend and a tutor of Hyde. This was not contemplated under the transfer.

Having accomplished those reforms Mr. Cleveland, it is said, is held ready stirring things up much more.

He is suspicious of the Republican State administration, and fears that in some way men who ought to be punished will escape. Hence he has enlisted the services of Wayne MacVeagh, his former Attorney-General, to help Attorney-General Mayers and District Attorney Jerome in prospective prosecution.

Mr. MacVeagh has conveyed to Mr. Jerome information that he stands by, ready to take a hand in any prosecution. He will study the testimony presented to Hendricks and start trouble for any guilty one who may escape Jerome or Mayer.

**Testimony Finished.**

The belated testimony taken during the Hendricks investigation, which should have been in the hands of the District Attorney and of the Attorney-General two weeks ago, has not been finished as Mr. Hendricks's counsel, Lee Coger, is ill. Mr. Coger is reported to be very low yesterday and his physician said when he was informed of the illness of the counsel of Mr. Hendricks that he would have to be a prisoner in his home for a week or ten days, and that will not suit Mr. Coger.

When Coger was sent to his office on Monday it was said it is expected that he would be able to confer with the District Attorney.

Friends of Thomas F. Ryan deny the insinuation that Mr. McVeagh has been employed by the latter's counsel, and declare that the action of Mr. Ryan would be supported if such is the case.

Immediately the hearing the letter of Mr. Coger Hendricks asked for the return of the money. They were given to him in cash. The notes given to Mr. Hendricks were cancelled.

Young Mr. Hendricks said that his father was a native of Revere. He was employed by Herbert West of the Revere Rubber Co. when he was born. Mr. Hendricks was asked if he knew Mr. West, and if he had any information to give regarding the marriage.

"I have nothing whatever to say about it," he said.

"Were you aware that he had gone to Providence?" he was asked.

"I have nothing to say about it," he replied.

"Do you know anything about the young woman except that she lives in Brighton, where Mrs. Stanley was born?"

Warren West is twenty-two years of age and a graduate of the Revere High School. His father is Edwin A. West, a well-known resident of Revere.

Mr. Stanley, who was married for the second time, is employed in the office of the Metropolitan Water Board. He is a native of Hingham and is well known in that town.

## ANKEE GIRL BEARS OFF WORLD'S TENNIS HONOR

Miss May Sutton, of California, who won women's tennis championship of world in England

Miss May Sutton, of California, Easily Defeats the British Expert in Great Match.

Special Cable to Sunday American

[illegible]

In the other singles contest H. L. Doherty proved too good a general for the American [illegible]

Four Land of the I have never seen one has won her position by merit alone and all the members of the American team [illegible]

## SAY HE SET UP AN ILLICIT STILL

## BROWNSON ABOARD, 13 GUNS SALUTE

Providence, R. I., July 8.—On the [illegible]

## NAHANT BATHHOUSE TO OPEN TOMORROW

Nahant's $50,000 bathhouse at Lynn Beach will be ready to the public at 12 o'clock tomorrow noon, when Mayor A. [illegible]

## HELD AS HORSE THIEF SUSPECT

Bridgewater, July 8.—[illegible]

## WHITELAW REID GIVES RECEPTION

London, July 8.—Whitelaw Reid, the American Ambassador, gave a reception this afternoon at Dorchester House. The affair had been postponed from Tuesday on account of the death of John Hay, [illegible] Secretary of State.

Fully [illegible] guests, Americans for the most part, as the reception was intended for them, attended the function. The visitors were entertained with elaborate hospitality.

## RIOTOUS SCENE ON BASEBALL DIAMOND.

[illegible] to Handle Army [illegible] Senators at Boston [illegible] Double-Header [illegible] Philadelphia Grounds

[illegible]

**Wasn't Room for Baseball.**

[illegible]

**Into Crowd for Two Bases.**

The first game was scheduled for 2 o'clock. At that hour the police were trying to find places to put the people. It was 3:45 when the last of the [illegible] had been [illegible] and more [illegible] for around the [illegible] could not get [illegible] the bases. On [illegible] crowded in [illegible] scattered in the [illegible] second, but the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# BRIDEGROOM OF 73 IS SUED FOR HEART BALM.

## Widow, Mother of 3 Children, Alleges Thomas Knott Had Won Her Promise to Wed Him, but Took Another Bride

## TELLS THE STORY OF AGED MAN'S WOOING

## Mr. Knott Denies Ever Making Love to Her, and Tells How He Came to Marry Miss Elizabeth Pennell, on July 6

**Special to the Sunday American.**

Attleboro, July 8.—Within forty-eight hours after he had taken a bride, Thomas Knott, seventy-three years old, was sued for $10,000 in an action for breach of promise by Mrs. Mary P. (nee Dodd), of No. 206 Park street. Mr. Knott married Mrs. Elizabeth Pennell on July 6. He lives at No. 300 Park street and is wealthy.

The plaintiff in this suit is forty-nine years old and has three children in modishly after she learned that Mr. Knott had married some one else, she decided to bring suit. This suit was filed this afternoon, she charging that the aged man had plighted his troth with her several weeks ago.

The marriage ceremony between Mr. Knott and Mrs. Pennell was performed by the Rev. J. J. Tryon of the Episcopal Church in the rectory.

Mrs. Dodd said to a reporter for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN this afternoon

**"Told Me He Loved Me."**

"I have known Mr. Knott for six years and he has always told me he loved me. Two years ago his wife died. During her illness I did a great part of the housework and all his washing. After his wife died he was taken sick with pneumonia and I attended him during his illness.

"For the last two years I have been going to his house every morning for breakfast. While I was with him he told me he loved me and told me that he would marry me. In fact I lived him. Last Easter Monday he asked me if I would be his wife and I told him 'Yes.' Then he said 'We must get it over with right away, but will wait for a while.' He called my children to him, and he told them he would be good children and good sons and some day I will be your mother.

"Knott has worked on a woolen mill for 50 years and began to pay everything in order. The next thing I heard was that on July 6 he and Miss Pennell were married. I felt like killing myself and not going and cried for several days. My son-in-law advised me to see a lawyer and I did so."

**"Never Made Love to Her."**

Mr. Knott said: "I never made love to Mrs. Dodd and never had any intention of marrying her. Her own grown children has too many children for me to take care of as my wife.

"I never called to see her at her home although she came to see me every day I met Mrs. Pennell at the home of Mrs. Dodd, where she was working in my house. I wanted to compromise and said if she would be my wife, and now we are both happy."

# J. D. ROCKEFELLER COMPLETES HIS 66TH YEAR.

## Birthday Anniversary of the Oil King Observed by Members of His Family and Many Who Have Had His Bounty

(By Boston American Leased Wire.)

New York, July 8.—John D. Rockefeller was sixty-six years old today, and in various unostentatious ways the anniversary occasion was celebrated with considerable éclat.

At Germantown, Columbia County, the Dividing Creek estate of the Rockefeller family except John D. and John D., Jr., gathered in honor of the event. Five members of the family journeyed to the town, from Brooklyn. They were Dr. and Mrs. William G. Rockefeller, Mrs. Percy Rockefeller, Mrs. Katherine Rogers and Mrs. Oscar Abrams.

Chief among the other celebrants were persons who have personally benefited by gifts from Mr. Rockefeller. Among these that chronicle has to note incidents of his benefactions are Miss Lucy Gaynor, clergyman of the Utica Avenue Baptist Church, Brooklyn, who has been regularly paid by the oil magnate for the Sunday school entertainments which he has given for a quarter of a century, a pleasure in which the aged millionaire had himself participated regularly, and that he is still keenly interested.

Mr. Rockefeller was born in Richford, N. Y., July 8, 1839. He has achieved more during the time he has lived in his direction of getting money and prominence than any other living man, and is the subject of more flattering words who did not succeed in getting into jail.

Mr. Rockefeller is a member of the Baptist church and a generous contributor.

# IN A TRANCE 92 DAYS, BOY BETTER

New York, July 8.—Stephen Farrell, the six year old son of [illegible] Jamaica, L. I., who has been in a trance for [illegible] days, was [illegible] the result of an attack of [illegible] and malarial fever.

[illegible] physicians [illegible] at almost [illegible] but would [illegible] not seem to [illegible]

# SEA YIELDS BODY; SOLVES MYSTERY

Providence, R. I., July 8.—The disappearance of James B. Sibley, [illegible] Thursday, was solved today when the body was discovered floating in the river [illegible] the bridge between the [illegible] night of July 4 when the guests said was [illegible]

# PLAN SETTLEMENT OF $3,000,000 SUIT

Providence, July 8.—A settlement of the [illegible] suit brought [illegible] Mrs. Elizabeth Dorrance Allen [illegible] Dorrance, [illegible] Dorrance, [illegible] Dorrance,

# FRANK RILEY AND WIFE; BOTH CHARGED WITH JEWEL THEFT

Photo by Sanakian, Boston.

# POLICE HOLD 2; CHARGE BIG ROBBERY.

Arrested in South Boston on Charge of Stealing $10,000 Worth of Jewels from a New York Establishment

MAN ADMITS THAT THE PROPERTY WAS STOLEN

Continued from Page 31.

your revolver, either. I could go and get you in a very short time."

Adams thought it was about time that the couple left the house. They told him they would stay for the night and Saturday would see about getting other quarters.

The remarks of the woman set Adams to thinking about the quantity of jewelry which he had seen in their possession. Riley had explained it by saying that he was a jewelry salesman. Adams later noted that the police were investigate the theft in Carroll's Wes.th, who sent [illegible] to Chief Inspector Hall's office in Boston on Broadway.

[illegible] says he is and two [illegible] and his wife is two years older.

[illegible] recovered by the police are [illegible] kinds. They include somewhere [illegible] rings, of various sizes, [illegible] scarf pins, lockets, [illegible] and many other articles, [illegible] is contained in one [illegible] trap.

[illegible] Headquarters [illegible] and a search [illegible] of the recovered property sent to New York. Riley's right name is believed to be either Michael Burnham or Joseph Hall. He [illegible] at one time at No. 184 Eighth ave., New York.

**Have Been in Boston a Week.**

[illegible] men and the woman put in an appearance at Mr. Adams's house a week ago last Friday and had no baggage save the couple cases. Riley carried the large one and his wife the others. They asked for the spare room in the evening but he was told that it was rented and that [illegible] would feel safe.

[illegible] then have the room, and on Monday they appeared in complete new attire. They bothered no one in the house, but had much to themselves and their meals were regular. They went out every morning about 9 o'clock, the men generally [illegible] of the sample cases.

[illegible] many houses in South Boston and offered jewelry for sale [illegible] Riley is said to have [illegible] a ring. [illegible] was R. V. explained the [illegible] by saying that he was introducing our goods by [illegible] hand.

[illegible] found many customers. After making considerable jewelry they [illegible] the home of the women at South Boston and [illegible] dry goods and clothing stores.

[illegible] Riley formerly lived in Boston, [illegible] to New York about twenty [illegible] ago. The police searched the room [illegible] and a number of letters [illegible] which indicated that some jewelry had been [illegible] by them. They also found a revolver and a box of cartridges.

An unfinished letter on the table read [illegible] Dear Louis:

[illegible] queer he [illegible] from me. We have got [illegible] doing. The [illegible] Monday night [illegible] man [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and well [illegible] Bennett [illegible] and [illegible] to say a [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] him Friday night [illegible]

# JAMES B. DILL CAN ADD $3000 TO HIS $300,000.

**By Boston American Leased Wire.**

New York, July 8.—Friends of James B. Dill, who are worried over the loss of his [illegible] of $300,000 a year for services as a corporation lawyer in Wall street, to accept a judicial position in New Jersey at $3,000, and those who point to the circumstance as a glowing example of great sacrifice for duty, are declared premature with both their sympathy and their admiration.

Mr. Dill need not surrender anything. In fact, he may take New Jersey's $3,000 a year and add it to his $300,000 with perfect safety, so far as the violation of any existing statutes is concerned.

[illegible] is [illegible] appointed to the office of "Lay Judge" of the Court of Errors and Appeals, an institution peculiar to New Jersey alone. The Court consists of the Chancellor, the Chief Justice and associates of the Supreme Court and six "Lay Judges." These last need not be lawyers. They are supposed to bring into the deliberations of a court a hard, practical business knowledge to aid in the solution of knotty problems. They may be business men, who are not expected to give up their regular pursuits for the aggressive weakness and incompetence of the methods of Czar Nicholas's successor Grand Duke Alexander Michailovitch or Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch.

## BOTH ARMY AND PEASANTS ARE RIPE FOR REVOLT

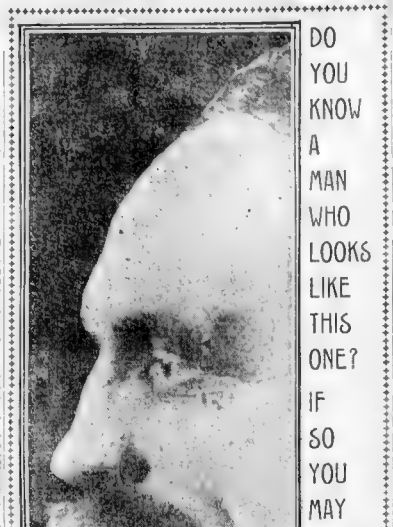
Chicago, July 8.—A special cablegram to the Daily News from St. Petersburg [illegible]

"Personal [illegible] visits Prince Peter [illegible] Minister of the Interior, have been spread throughout the army with disparaging results. The [illegible] are being reminded with regard to peace, and are [illegible] soldiering [illegible] to [illegible] position for the [illegible] of a national assembly. The [illegible] army is discontented and some sections [illegible] openly. There is little hope of it [illegible] effective resistance to the Japanese."

A cablegram from Moscow says:

"Reports of revolutionary agents from many parts of the empire show that the Agrarian movement is spreading. This is an exceedingly grave symptom. The Government has devised the scheme for keeping the peasants in solid opposition to the workmen. Telegrams have been sent the Czar warning him that unless he gives the people a hand in redeeming the country, provisional governments will spring up locally, and out of them grow a central government, in which the Czar will have no place."

# WAS PARK VICTIM SLAIN, OR DID HE COMMIT SUICIDE?




This is a picture of John Lantry, whose friends identified the body of the man found dead at North End Park as that of Lantry, although he was alive and at work. The dead man and the living look enough alike to be twins.

Was the unknown man who was found dead at North End Park with his throat fearfully gashed, a victim of murder or of suicide? And what is his name?

The mystery as to his identity and the exact manner of his death only deepens after active investigation. His name, his home, his occupation, if he had any, are not yet established. Medical Examiner Francis A. Harris says the man killed himself. He thinks the man tried to cut his throat and then drowned himself. On the other hand Lifeguard Daniel Foley, who first found the body, sticks to his opinion that the man was murdered. He thinks that the cuts, the distorted features and the general appearance of the body indicate foul play.

"I am sure he was murdered," said Foley yesterday, "and the rest of the park employes think so, too."

The "bullet" story, by the way, is positively discredited. Medical Examiner Harris says his autopsy revealed no bullet in the man's body, nor any signs of one.

**Gashes in the Throat.**

Despite the finding of the Medical Examiner many people agree with Lifeguard Foley that the unfortunate man was murdered and that if he be dead he met into the water. The hideous gashes in the throat are believed to be poisonous signs of foul play.

Meanwhile the body is at Brigg's [illegible] parlors and [illegible] Monday and Tuesday a [illegible] of Hanover street station are trying to find someone who can identify it.

Lifeguard Foley, who found the body Friday morning under one of the runways at the park, says:

"The head and half his body were under the runway [illegible] long with [illegible] arm [illegible] was resting [illegible] Days [illegible] the [illegible] were [illegible] distorted and the face was [illegible] as though he had struggled [illegible] and died in great agony. The largest cut was [illegible] long extending from the left ear across the throat to the Adam's apple. The Adam's apple itself was crushed in as though it had been pounded by great force. The other two cuts were under the [illegible] one [illegible] ear and [illegible] had been hit with something [illegible] had caused her to [illegible] from the anchor.

**Pocket Inside Out.**

"His white shirt front was blood-spattered, and fresh blood dripped down on it from the cuts as I turned the body over. One of the trouser pockets was inside out.

"This man didn't jump from or get thrown from our pier at the park. If he had I or some one else would have carried down [illegible] in the water from Tragle bridge, or one of the railroad bridges, or in that vicinity, and was carried down in here as drift-wood is by the Charles River current.

"Everything indicates foul play. This man was not a suicide, nor was he accidentally drowned. He was [illegible] murdered. Then he was thrown [illegible] water. For [illegible] long [illegible] three years he has never used drowned people, but this was not a drowning case."

**"Suicide," Says Medical Examiner.**

But Medical Examiner Harris said yesterday:

"In the first place this talk of a bullet is bosh. There wasn't any bullet. And there was a [illegible] case of suicide. There [illegible] The razor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# ROOT MAY BE UNWILLING TO SHOULDER CANAL JOB

"SO LONG!"

## Y. M. C. A. BUILDING LAPS ON LAND OF MILLIONAIRE.

Discovery Made When Plans Are Drawn for Big Business Block—Friendly Suit May Be Brought to Adjust Affair

Worcester, July 8.—Civil engineers and attorneys who have been looking up the matter of titles to the Slater property between Pearl and Elm streets have discovered that the Y. M. C. A. building on the adjoining property protrudes on to property which it was agreed should be kept as an alleyway between the property lines. The heirs of H. N. Slater the Worcester millionaire, are planning to build a business block on the site between Elm and Pearl streets and the matter of the location of the Y. M. C. A. building has arisen.

While it is not expected that the Slater heirs and the trustees of the Y. M. C. A. will have a serious difference about the matter it is likely that a friendly suit will be brought to determine how the matter shall be adjusted. The Slater property is some of the most valuable in the city.

### RECORD CATCH OF FRESH MACKEREL

The fishing schooner Orlando, Captain Martin Welch arrived at T wharf with the largest catch of fresh mackerel this season. Nine tons and one pound of the prized species of fish were duly netted by them on Friday.

### SIMPLON CUT DONE.

Brigue, Switzerland, July 8.—The piercing of the second tunnel through the Simplon is completed. The first tunnel was finished February 24.


## Two Plimpton-Hervey Bargains

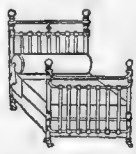
$7.89

**112 Pieces**

This beautifully decorated set of heavy English ware, of latest shape, ought to be $14.00.

$5.98

**Handsome Bow Foot White Enamel Steel Bed**



Brass knobs, brass rails, brass spindles mounts and ornament. This bed is well worth $8.50, but is one of our standard bargains.

## The PLIMPTON-HERVEY CO.

**Complete Housefurnishers**

*CASH OR LIBERAL CREDIT*

Ask About Our Free Life Insurance

**5 UNION ST.**

Open Saturday Evenings — Opposite Faneuil Hall


## MEANS BIG AMOUNT OF ADDITIONAL WORK FOR HIM.

Oyster Bay, July 8.—It is not at all certain that the Panama Canal job will be transferred from secretary Taft to the newly appointed secretary of State, Elihu Root. Mr. Root himself may not agree to a plan which will throw so much additional work upon him, particularly at the outset, when he is familiarizing himself with the duties which rested upon John Hay at the time of his death.

Mr. Root has not as yet come to any decision in the matter and I have yet to learn that it is not at all probable that the change will be made until a White House official is named. The suggestion which was made by Secretary Taft in Washington yesterday that the President and Mr. Root should call on Secretary Taft at Washington and talk over the matter with him before any decision is reached, is not likely to be carried out. Mr. Root comes into office with the State Department in such a condition that it is not likely that he will care to undertake the responsibilities of the canal. It is known that Secretary Taft is the one who is the strongest supporter of the canal project and who has been responsible for the progress which has been made in the work.

Assistant Secretary Loomis and Mr. Porter Loomis Moody are expected to visit Paris with Mr. Root. Mr. Moody is the son of Justice Moody, who is now on the supreme bench of the United States. Mr. Moody is a graduate of Harvard university and of the Harvard law school. He is a member of the Massachusetts bar and has been in his present position for some time. He is a son-in-law of Secretary Loomis.

Washington, July 8.—Assistant Secretary of State Adee has been appointed Acting Secretary of State in the absence of Secretary Root. Mr. Adee will act as head of the department during the temporary absence of Secretary Root, who is about to sail for Europe.

Mr. Adee succeeded John Hay as Assistant Secretary of State under President Roosevelt and has been in the department ever since. He is a native of New York city and has been connected with the department for many years. He is a graduate of Columbia college and has been in the diplomatic service of the United States for many years. He was appointed Assistant Secretary of State by President Roosevelt on the death of John Hay.

Secretary Root will leave Washington tomorrow morning for New York, where he will sail for Europe.

## ONCE FAMED SINGER CHARGED WITH PERJURY.

Isabelle M. Stone, who had appeared before Queen Victoria and King Edward and Queen Alexandra, when they were the Prince and Princess of Wales; who had received a decoration from England's Queen as a memento of the pleasure her beautiful voice had given Her Majesty; who had sung with Melba, Patti, and others hardly less famous, appeared yesterday before Judge Read in the superior criminal court and pleaded "not guilty" when confronted with an indictment charging her with perjury.

It is a far cry from the time of her years ago to the time in which the former great singer sits herself. Her freedom and her future depend upon the decision of a jury which will be selected to-day. She is placed

### Arrested on Perjury Charge.

Mrs. Stone was arrested on the charge of perjury on a complaint sworn to by Mrs. Hester Stone, who was also known by the name of Hester Stone Moody, and who is the wife of Mrs. Stone's son, Frederick Moody. The complaint charges that Mrs. Stone committed perjury in the case of Mrs. Hester Stone Moody against Frederick Moody, which was tried in the superior court in January, 1904. Mrs. Moody was granted a decree of divorce from her husband, and Mrs. Stone was charged with having committed perjury in the testimony which she gave in that case.

After a lapse of two years and more, Mrs. Stone was arrested on the charge of perjury. She was taken to the office of the clerk of the superior criminal court, where she was booked on the charge. She was then taken to the office of the chief of police, where she was photographed and finger printed. After she had been through the usual routine of the police station she was taken to the office of the clerk of the superior criminal court, where she was arraigned before Judge Read. Mr. Whipple appeared for the defendant and entered a plea of not guilty. Mrs. Stone was then released on bail in the sum of $1,000, which was furnished by Mr. Whipple.

### Stood Smiling at the Bar.

Mrs. Stone, who is the wife of Mr. Charles F. Stone, a well-known lawyer of this city, stood smiling at the bar while the clerk read the charge against her. She was dressed in black and wore a large black hat. She was accompanied to court by her husband and by her son, Frederick Moody.

Mrs. Stone was born in Boston and received her education in the Boston schools. She was married to Mr. Stone in 1880. Mrs. Stone has been a resident of Cambridge for many years.

Mrs. Stone's career as a singer began when she was a young girl. She was a pupil of Julius Eichberg, the well-known violinist and composer, who was for many years the director of the Boston Academy of Music. Mrs. Stone's voice was a soprano of great sweetness and power. She was considered a great favorite of the late Queen Victoria, who was a great admirer of her singing. She was also a favorite with the late King Edward when he was Prince of Wales. She was also a favorite with Queen Alexandra, who was Princess of Wales.

Mrs. Stone had been under the care of physicians for some time before she was arrested. She was suffering from a nervous breakdown, and it was said that she was not able to appear in court. She was accompanied to court by her husband and her son, Frederick Moody.

## DETECTIVES CANNOT FIND ANY TRACE OF BROKER.

Ten days have elapsed since Watts C. Burns, the Washington street broker, has been seen or heard from by either his family or his friends, and the mystery surrounding his disappearance deepens daily. Mrs. Burns has left the family home at 183 Clifton street, Malden, and is with her husband's mother, Mrs. William A. Wilde, who lives in the same city at No. [illegible] Washington street.

Neal's employer, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

# LONGWORTH HAS RIVAL FOR ALICE ROOSEVELT'S FAVOR

## YOUNG ANDERSON IS ALSO RECIPIENT OF HER SMILES.

San Francisco, July 8.—Congressman Nicholas Longworth [illegible] is one of the [illegible] Miss Roosevelt [illegible] the Philippines has ended in his quest for the [illegible] of Miss Alice Roosevelt. The rival [illegible] Richard Couch Anderson.

On the steamer, it is [illegible] Longworth [illegible] Miss Roosevelt was very much besieged by young Anderson as to the good looking and wealthy young Congressman who, it is said, went on the trip [illegible] in the favors of the daughter of Theodore.

Young Anderson came at his own home in Cincinnati. The Anderson mansion [illegible] Congressman's brother. Promptly on presentation young Anderson became [illegible] Miss Roosevelt.

Besides [illegible] Anderson is said to possess [illegible] Longworth [illegible] Miss Roosevelt [illegible] Longworth [illegible] Anderson [illegible] Longworth will not give up the [illegible] of the Roosevelt [illegible] Longworth [illegible] Miss Roosevelt [illegible] Longworth [illegible] Anderson

# ACTIVE WEEK IN THE FIELD OF REALTY.

Dealers Are Satisfied After Anticipated Dulness of Hot Season—Well Up with the Average for Twelve Months.

CALL FOR SUBURBAN PROPERTY CONTINUES

Some Important Transactions in City and Country, Filed on the Books of Real Estate Exchange—More Activity Due

The week in the realty field was a very active one, as the expected August dulness in Washington and others who might be purchasers of real estate are away from town and it was to be expected that there would be a falling off in business. Brokers have had a fairly good number of interviews and dealers are well satisfied with the condition of affairs existing where absolute dulness had been more or less anticipated. In fact, the week was one of the most active average week a year ago and the indications are that the entire Summer will be an unusual active period in the real estate line.

An important transfer was that of the triangular lot of land on the Back Bay fronting on Ipswich street and containing an area of 8,160 square feet, formerly owned by William B. Rice. The lot is bounded Dexter. The tax is $3 on the Joseph Balch and [illegible] & Co. were the brokers in the deal. Mr. Rice has given his consent for an extension of time for the completion of the entire [illegible]

Fred A. Tarbell, architect of Providence, R. I., has purchased of Mary Jane Manter, heir of the estate of [illegible] in the estate, a lot of land formerly in the residence in West Newton, on H. Higgins of New York. Mr. Higgins has the privilege of taking at the expiration of the lease. The property measures a frontage of fourteen feet and 12,000 square feet of land, and is one of the most desirable estates in that [illegible] West Newton.

### Sells Braintree Estate.

Charles W. Clapp, the well-known retired boarse auctioneer, has sold through the office of Edward T. Harrington & Co. his estate at the corner of Middle and Union streets, Braintree, consisting of about 35,000 square feet of land, a fine two room house, stable and poultry house. The purchase is to build more [illegible] who could [illegible]

Joseph [illegible] William F. Smith has sold a lot of land situated on the [illegible] Wollaston, containing 8,721 square feet. The price paid was in private [illegible] Hilliard L. Gallagan of Revere bought for investment and will erect a [illegible] on the land

### Buys for Summer Home.

The Elmer Woods farm in Plymouth N. H., fronting on [illegible] Mt. and containing [illegible] acres, with farm buildings, has been bought by Ida L. Brigham of Boston for [illegible] Ida M. Moore [illegible] of Ida M. Hassam [illegible] the Bedford [illegible] story house and a [illegible] price the estate [illegible] bought for a home [illegible] premises is easy and [illegible] said his farm at N. H. overlooking New [illegible] and which was [illegible] desirable [illegible] cludes an orchard [illegible] W. H. Pope [illegible] the Boston [illegible] three estates of Edward [illegible] W. H. Pope [illegible] frame dwelling [illegible] Ingleside [illegible] in the sale [illegible] Land and deed [illegible] The purchase price [illegible] been much in excess [illegible] John Jacobson, [illegible] home

Rhoda M. Brown has sold her property at No. 24 Granville [illegible] Merle J. Bernard L. Shubert [illegible] for the [illegible] fourteen [illegible] square feet of land [illegible] adjoining [illegible] through [illegible]

C. H. Jennings has sold the estate No. 46 School street, Eglleston square, Lynnfield Plain, [illegible] bought [illegible] The property [illegible] land and [illegible] assessed on [illegible]

### Sells for Trustees.

William Lincoln & Son have sold for the trustees of the Reservoir Land Company the valuable lot of land at the [illegible] Kent street, [illegible] the Longwood district, [illegible] chased by [illegible] ters of Quincy [illegible] The property [illegible] survey [illegible] block [illegible] [illegible] through [illegible] Kent street [illegible] Thomas [illegible] Mary A. [illegible] the premises [illegible] grantor and [illegible] Leland [illegible]

### Agreements Signed.

Agreements [illegible] the deed [illegible] No. 24 Vernon [illegible] erty consists [illegible] and contains [illegible] France [illegible] of land, all assessed on $9,300, which [illegible] Edison is [illegible] made for Herbert W. Hinchliffe of Cohasset. Foster [illegible] No. 1 [illegible] pair, [illegible] on Lee [illegible] for investment [illegible] private [illegible] contains [illegible] is arranged [illegible] value $3,500 [illegible] broker.

Frank E. W. [illegible] Piano Case [illegible] house [illegible] on Bloxham [illegible] Long, [illegible] price was [illegible] A. L. [illegible] broker.

The estate No. 31 Mail street, Lynn, consisting [illegible] dwelling and about 14,000 square feet of land, all assessed on $6,200, belonging to Charles H. Haddock and [illegible] has been bought by Jeremiah A. Chalifoux for home and investment. George W. Breed was the broker.

The following transactions have been recorded on the books of the Real Estate Exchange:

Reference: Q., quitclaim; W. warranty deed; M., mortgage.

BOSTON—CITY PROPER.

Alexander A. Wheeler et al. to Elizabeth Sil-

# KING EDWARD'S OLIVE BRANCH TO THE ASTORS

Heartily received by King Edward and English nobility, this recognition may go a long way in settling the Astor feud.

## Newport All Agog Over Royal Interest in Old Feud of Millionaire Americans.

[illegible] Newport July 8. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# ARCANUM ORGAN DEFENDS NEW RATES.

July Bulletin Warns Members That Special Session of the Supreme Council Cannot Be Called by Grand Councils.

DEFENDS NEW POLICY AS JUST AND EQUITABLE

The new rates in the Royal Arcanum will satisfy the members who will make an impartial investigation of the conditions in the order, according to the July number of the Royal Arcanum Bulletin, the official organ. Much space is given in defence of the new rates, and warns those who are calling for a special session of the Supreme Council that the grand councils cannot, as some suppose, order such a meeting. It says in part:

"An impression has got abroad that Grand Councils have the right to call a special meeting of the Supreme Council where new laws are proposed that the Grand Councils have the right to call a special meeting of the Supreme Council. The only authority for calling a special meeting of the Supreme Council is given in section 5, which says

**How to Call Meeting.**

"Special meetings shall be called by the Supreme Regent upon the written request of a majority of the Representatives to the Supreme Council, representing seven or more Grand Councils."

If there are seventy-seven representatives in the Supreme Council. A majority of this number is thirty-nine, and it will require the written request of thirty-nine representatives from the Grand Councils before a special session of the Supreme Council can be called.

If the membership do not like the new rates the way for them to be changed is through the representatives in the Supreme Council, and the next annual session of that body does not seem to be more satisfactory to the majority of the members.

The Supreme Council will welcome the widest investigation of the new plan by the membership, being satisfied that the more it is investigated the more it will be liked.

**Fraternity vs. New Rates.**

In an unsigned leading article entitled, "Fraternity vs. New Rates," the Bulletin says:

"Many opponents of the new rates attempt that the fraternal idea has been abandoned and that a return to the old equitable basis for adjustment of rates, the annual cost to be assessed, ought to be immediately adopted. This would be directly prohibitive to both old and new members, some are paying more than the actual mortality cost at their attained ages, others are paying less. Those who have been coming in with the idea that they are paying a low rate when they are paying term rates from month to month with a small loading to make the rate consistent for many years, but how long no one could tell, the young are contributing the excess of their own current mortality cost and for excess in addition to make up the deficits of those who are contributing less than their current mortality cost, and there is no guarantee that in the future young men can be induced to come in and be taxed to make up the deficits of those older in the membership at the time.

"The assessment plan put us 'on the up grade' and it will require the next twenty or thirty years, when the bulk of the new entrants will be young and fresh from medical examination, but it will not work successfully in the second generation when the age distribution ranges as high as 40 or 50 when the average age is high and at very large attained ages. No one would be so unfair as to attempt to do business in our order upon such an extra hazardous only for the first generation."

# PRETTY GIRL SAYS SHE WAS HELD UP AND ROBBED.

Miss Denehy's Story of Being Attacked by Two Men at Newton Centre, However, is Not Wholly Credited by Police.

Miss Nellie Denehy, of Roxbury, the pretty domestic in the employ of G. Hyde Williams, Jr., of No. 294 Langley road, Newton Centre, was robbed or was held up and robbed at the corner of Langley road and Knowes street, last night by her home in Roxbury to report from the Newton Police Department.

I had been to Boston and was returning home about 11 o'clock, when two men approached me from Knowes street, said Miss Denehy to a reporter for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. "I paid no attention to them, as I did not suppose they intended to molest me. When I reached the corner of Knowes street and Langley road, they rushed toward me, and before I had any time to scream, one clapped his hand over my mouth and grabbed me by the back of the neck.

The other one caught hold of my hand and grasped my pocketbook, which contained about two dollars and 50 cents, down Knowes street, and I was too terrified to scream. I have not seen the men given an alarm, so they could have been captured.

I hurried home and went to my room. I was so nervous I could not sleep. I paced the hallway and my mind was racing. I then told Mrs. Williams of the robbery and Mr. Williams notified the police. I was so weak from fright that I could not eat and Mrs. Williams said she was much shaken. Both had an dark hairs and dress nats. I do not know whether I would recognize them again or not, as I was so frightened. I expect to go to work at once.

Miss Denehy had been employed at the Williams residence but four days. Mr. and Mrs. Williams say they have no reason to doubt her story. The police are not inclined to believe it. At the time the robbery is said to have taken place several residents were sitting on the porch and verandas of their residences. The new turns detail was Patrolman Mortimer of the Newton Police Department. Patrolman Mortimer told a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter that he saw no men run up Knowes street and he says he would have seen them if they had gone by his house.


AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

AN ELECTRICAL CITY OF PLEASURE

20 Acres — 100,000 LIGHTS — 30 Shows

SPEEDY Champion High Diver of the World Dives from Height of 150 ft. into Tub of Water One of the Features of the FREE OPEN AIR CIRCUS at 8 P.M. HACKER AND LESTER Wonderful Trick Bicyclists ZENO, JORDAN, ZENO TROUPE Sensational Aerialists.

...A... $500,000 MECCA —OF— MERRIMENT

Make Your Palate Happy by a Visit to the PALM GARDEN Now Open in Every Department. CUISINE PERFECT. MUSIC BY SUSARTAN ORCHESTRA.

PARAGON

Midway Features as ESPLANADE Around the Lagoon JOHNSTOWN FLOOD STREETS OF CAIRO LACONIA SWISS ROLLER COASTER SWING KATRINA'S CASTLE HAUNTED MANSION TEMPLE OF MIRTH And Many Others

Nothing could exceed the charm of a ride on a Gondola on the beautiful Lagoon a fairy pool surrounded by a phantom army of columns and statuary.

PARK —AT— NANTASKET BEACH ADMISSION 10 CENTS

The sight of a night of wonders THE Electric Tower 20,000 lights A shaft of brilliants rising 400 feet above a city of brilliancy

MUSIC ENTRANCING IN THE GARDEN CONCERTS BY ITALIAN BAND AND THE BAND. HUNGARIAN CZIGANY BAND IN THE PALM GARDEN. LAST BOAT LEAVES AT 10:45.

A NEW ERA IN OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS.



KEITH'S

WEEK OF JULY 10, 1905

Doors Open at 1:30 P. M. Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.

FADETTES

Woman's Orchestra

Caroline B. Nichols, Director

Giving Concerts of Real Popular Music Afternoons & Evenings

1. [illegible] Rose
2. [illegible] Strauss
3. [illegible] Labitzky
4. Waltzes [illegible] Zichrer
5. [illegible] Parker
6. "Echoes from the Tyrol" [illegible] Tobani

Concerts at 1:45 and 7:30 P. M. Approximately.

The Vaudeville Bill:

H. V. Donnelly And Company, in the One Act Farcical Sketch "Mr. and Mrs. Noah"

Ray L. Royce (Late of "York State Folks"), in His Artistic Character Sketches.

Mosher, Houghton AND MOSHER, two of the Best Comedy and Trick Bicycle Riders in the Business.

Matthews and Ashley Vocal and Dialect Talking Comedians.

Therese Dorgeval Pleasing French Operatic Prima Donna.

McPhee and Peed In a Great Horizontal Bar and Trapeze Act.

Cook and Clinton World Famous Marksmen, in a Wonderful Exhibition.

Ferguson and Watson Vocal and Conversational Comedians.

The Baileys "Real Coons" Eccentric Singers and Dancers.

Gregory and Wood Skilful Jugglers and Hoop Rollers.

Harry B. Lester Monologue Comedian and Mimic.

Prices 25c 35c 50c Front Orchestra, 75c. Box Seats and Front Row First Balcony, $1.00. Matinees, 25c and 50c.

The Biograph Showing a Complete New Line of Comedy and Dramatic Motion Pictures.

Reserved Seats on Boxes and Front Row First Balcony can be secured two weeks in advance.

The Henry F. Miller Piano.



EMPIRE THEATRE Twice Daily 2 and 8

3 Entrances: 415 Washington St., 122a Tremont St., 17a Winter St. Tel. Oxford 8

COOLEST THEATRE IN BOSTON

Beginning Monday, July 10

Last Week of the Summer Season of Musical Comedies

THE TELEPHONE GIRL

The Empire Musical Comedy Co. Direction of Adolphe Mayer

WILL H. SLOAN, FRED W. FREAR, NEIL McNEIL, JACK MARTIN, JOSEPH NAILS, FRICK KNIGHTS, WM. SHAY, EDITH FARRINGTON, ADELE WARNER, ANNA McNAIR, EDITH BARKER, FLORENCE TYLER, GRACE HENDERWICK, BESSY MERRILL

The Famous New York Casino Success By Hugh Morton and Gustave Kerker

THIS IS FAREWELL WEEK

SUMMER PRICES 75c, 50c and 25c

Monday, Tue., and Evening, Souvenir Boxes of Chocolate Bon-Bons. Children between ages of 3 and 12 years, when accompanied by adults, admitted free at all Matinees.



Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

Evenings at 8. Matinee Every Day at 2. Opposite the Revere House. Take car to Scollay Square Station, then one minute's walk to theatre.

Ladies' Matinees for ladies every afternoon. Reserved seats in balcony and 10c, except Saturday.

This week, beginning Monday matinee at 2 o'clock and every afternoon and evening thereafter, the great melodrama,

BECAUSE SHE LOVED

with special scenery and effects, and interpreted by the Bowdoin Square Stock Company.

NEXT WEEK—"The Sign of the Four."

Wednesday, July 12 Matinee and Night Special Performances FOR THE BENEFIT OF JAY HUNT (GENERAL STAGE DIRECTOR)

A STRIKINGLY NOVEL Quintuple Bill CONSISTING OF

Monte Cristo (ACT 3)

Romeo and Juliet (ACT 2)

Rip Van Winkle (ACT 2)

Ten Nights in a Bar Room (ACT 2)

The Two Orphans (ACT 7)

A NUMBER OF ATTRACTIVE Vaudeville Features WILL ALSO BE INTRODUCED.

SEATS NOW READY



A $1000 FREE DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS By NATIONAL FIREWORKS COMPANY EVERY NIGHT AT POINT OF PINES

BEGINNING TOMORROW

Greatest Pyrotechnic Display Boston Has Seen in 20 Years

Free Zoo, Free Dancing, Free Band Concerts, Free Daily Balloon Ascension. By E. L. STAFFORD

TODAY: Great Double Band Concerts, Mlle. Burke-Band, Lynn Cadet Band. Performances in the Rustic Theatre.

RUSTIC THEATRE J. W. GORMAN'S N. Y. VAUDEVILLE STARS FREE SEATS

SPLENDID ELECTRICAL DISPLAY—20,000 LIGHTS

B. B. 5c FARE

THE GREAT PARK OF FREE ATTRACTIONS

ADMITS 10c TO ALL


# IN LIFE DREW UP MAUSOLEUM PLANS

Worcester, July 8.—One of the largest monumental contracts ever given out in Western Massachusetts has just been awarded to Cook & Muir of Springfield. These contractors are to erect a mausoleum in Hope cemetery for James Lord from said family. The work is to be begun as soon as the foundations, just completed, have hardened.

A short time previous to his death James Lord drew up plans for the building. Mr. Norcross was one of the firm of Norcross Brothers. His plans provide for a structure twenty-three feet high.

# FIRE BULLETS AT TWO MEN IN JAIL

Ironton, Mo., July 8.—Masked men early today overpowered Sheriff Marshall and forced their way into the corridor of the county jail, where they fired several shots at William and Arthur Sharp, held for the murder of Sheriff Lee Phillips weeks ago. One of the Sharps received a fatal bullet in the head and the brother was badly wounded. The Sharps are said they recognized some of their assailants.

# "ELIJAH" SANDFORD SAFE; REACHES MALTA

Lisbon Falls, Me., July 8.—A cablegram was received at Bullion today announcing that the yacht Corsair, owned by the Holy Ghost and Us Society, has arrived at the island of Malta, in the Mediterranean Sea, with the Hon. Frank W. Sandford, leader of the society and safety of "Elijah" on board. Some fears had been expressed for the safety of the yacht, as no word had been received since her departure from Freeport, Me., on June 4.


AMUSEMENTS.

COLONIAL THEATRE Charles Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees and Managers

OPENING THE SEASON OF 1905-'06 LIMITED ENGAGEMENT Beginning Monday Night, July 17 SATURDAY MATINEES

First Time of Klaw & Erlanger's Superb Imaginative Spectacle,

THE PEARL AND THE PUMPKIN

Something New Under the Spectacular Sun

The First Production of Its Kind in America. Seats Now Selling. All Free Seats Barred. All Yankee Well Behaved!

INDESCRIBABLY INGENIOUS IN IDEAS, OF SUPERLATIVE SCENIC SPLENDOR, AND WITH A VAST ARRAY OF ARTISTS

Seat Sale Starts Thursday, July 13, 8 A.M. Box Office Open from 8 A.M. to 6 P.M. Prices 1.50, 1.00, 75, 50. All seats reserved.



THE COOL TREMONT EVENINGS AT 8 MATINEE SATURDAY ONLY AT 2

"Are You a Poet?" "No—Phoebus Nemo." "What? Livia Phoebus Nemo?" "Yes. Livia Phoebus Nemo!"

THE TREMONT'S BIG MUSICAL OFFERING

KAFOOZELUM KAFOOZELUM

Will Continue to Keep It Definitely. With DAVE LEWIS AND ELFIE FAY GREAT CAST And the Biggest and Brightest Bunch of Breezy Beauties You Ever Saw.

NEXT ATTRACTION The GEEZER of GECK



AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM TREMONT ROW—SCOLLAY SQUARE

COMMENCING JULY 10 THE CREOLE BELLES 30 SINGERS DANCERS Musicians, Comedians MAGICAL KREIGER A GREAT VAUDEVILLE AND POWERS' MINSTREL MAIDS 4 Hours in THE TURF Nearly 1 or Hour from Boston Admission Only 10c.



"THE COOLEST SPOT IN ALL NEW ENGLAND"

LEXINGTON PARK —OPENS DAILY AT 10 A.M.—

RUSTIC THEATRE Performances at 2.30 and 8.00

THIS WEEK The Four Cornallias, Pierce & Maizee, Burke & Hemphrey, Reevil, The Kinetograph and Others Band Daily Lenox Cadet Orchestra Howe's Wonder Dancing Horse Skating in the Rink 8 to 11 Daily Tod Sloan's MARKED ARLINGTON RETURNS



NATIONAL LEAGUE COLUMBUS AVE. JULY 10, 3.30 PHILADELPHIA JULY 11, 12, 13, 14, CINCINNATI



FOLLOW THE FLAG TO NORUMBEGA AUBURNDALE ON THE CHARLES PARK

Opens Daily at 10 A. M.

COVERED THEATRE Seating 3000 People Performances Afternoon and Evening THIS WEEK MME. SCHELL Queen of All Lion Tamers & FRANKLIN HOBLEY & CO. ODELL & ROBIN ZELDA & JOY WALTER & MAGHLL The Minstrel Monologist Tickets 25c Seating Now Selling

Hand Concerts Daily The Ideal Family Amusement Resort Attractions of every description



RUTLAND RAILROAD

The Picturesque Route to the Islands and Coast of LAKE CHAMPLAIN and the summer resorts among the GREEN MOUNTAINS Reunion Tickets Now on Sale.

Handsomely illustrated folders and booklets describing Lake Champlain and the Green Mountains, and containing list of hotels and boarding houses sent on receipt of two cents in stamps.

Geo. E. Warsters, New Eng. Pass'r Agt. 298 Washington St., Boston.



CASTLE SQ. THEATRE Tel. Tremont 9. Louis Simons Theatre Stock Company.

BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 10, 1905, THE FIRST TIME IN BOSTON OF

Brother Officers

MATINEE PRICES.....15c, 25c and 50c EVENINGS 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c

Box Office Open Daily at 10A.M. Telephone Tremont 9.

Souvenir Bonbons Free at Monday Matinee

Next Monday, July 17, the present Castle Square Stock Company will be seen in a new play, entitled

A ROYAL FAMILY



GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN STEAMERS. DAILY TRIPS, BOTH WAYS. MUSIC, COLUMBUS ORCHESTRA.

ROUND TRIP 75c. Single Fare, 50c. 50-Trip Book $12.50.

Cape Ann and City of Gloucester, Capt. Arey and Capt. Nickerson, Sister Ss. Elevated Station stairs, Boston. Capt. Arey leaves Gloucester 9.30 A.M. Sundays only. Capt. Nickerson leaves Boston at 10.15 A.M. Sundays only. Telephone 2170 Main. S. MORIARTY, General Manager, Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.



Reduced Rates To NEW YORK via PROVIDENCE JOY LINE

Special Excursion, Wednesday, 4th. For information, R. H. Peck, Agt., 80 Dorrance St. Phone Main 5480.



AMUSEMENTS.

PROVINCETOWN The Pilgrims' First Landing Place

Summer Manoeuvres OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON

A fleet of our newest and most powerful battleships will be seen as they engage in manoeuvres off Provincetown.

Elegant and elegant steamer CAPE COD will make daily trips, leaving Dock Line Wharf, foot of Atlantic Ave., half a block south of Rowe's Wharf, "L" Station, weather permitting, 8 A.M. Sundays, 9 A.M. Leave Provincetown same days at 2.30 P.M. Fare, round trip, $2.00. Children under 12 years, $1.00. Tickets on sale at Rowe's Wharf and Provincetown. E. A. MOODY, Manager.

Steamer Leaves To-day 9:30 A. M.



For the Fishing Grounds

Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Bowman Leaves North Side of Central Wharf.

Trips of Three Hours' Duration Daily at 10 A.M. and 2 P.M., Sundays excepted. Fare, $1.00. Children under 12 years, 50 cents. Special trips for large parties can be arranged by addressing CAPT. FRANK W. DIXON, 10 Central Wharf.



For the Fishing Grounds! Steamer KING PHILIP

CAPT. ED. W. DIXON Leaves South Side of Commercial Wharf DAILY AND SUNDAYS AT 10 A. M. Returning at 2 P. M. Fare, round trip, 50 cents. Children, 25 cents. $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1.



A 1400 MILE CRUISE FOR $18 OR SHORTER SEA TRIPS AT LESS EXPENSE Are Provided by the Old Fashioned

PLANT LINE

THE GREAT SUMMER TOURIST ROUTE BETWEEN BOSTON AND NOVA SCOTIA, CAPE BRETON PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Ocean going steamers leave Union Wharf every Tuesday and Saturday at 12 noon, connecting for Halifax, Hawkesbury and other points. Unexcelled service. Low rates. Send for all other points of the Maritime Provinces.

Full particulars at City Ticket Office, 332 Washington St., or of A. W. PERRY, Gen. Agt., Union Wharf, Boston.



PALACE HOME OF BURLESQUE

BRITISH BLONDES BURLESQUERS

GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS

PALACE

Telephone 2150 Haymarket.

Prices 10 to 50 Cents



Bass Point Nahant COOL AND DELIGHTFUL RESORT.

Band Concerts Afternoon & Evening

COLS WHARF, foot of Battery street (station unsurpassed), for Bass Point, Nahant, Lynn, Salem, Marblehead, Beverly, Manchester, Gloucester, Rockport, Magnolia, Essex, Ipswich, Hamilton, Wenham, Topsfield, Georgetown, Rowley, Newburyport, Amesbury, Salisbury, Seabrook, Hampton, Rye Beach, Portsmouth, Kittery, Old Orchard, Saco, Biddeford, Kennebunk, Wells, Ogunquit, York Beach, York Harbor, Cape Neddick, Kennebunkport, Portland, Peaks Island, Cushing's Island, Harpswell, Bath, Boothbay Harbor, Rockland, Camden, Belfast, Bucksport, Bar Harbor, Machias, Eastport, St. John, N. B., Digby, N. S., Yarmouth, N. S., Halifax, N. S., Sydney, C. B., Pictou, N. S., Charlottetown, P. E. I., Summerside, P. E. I., Shediac, N. B., Moncton, N. B., Point du Chene, N. B., Dalhousie, N. B., Campbellton, N. B., Gaspe, P. Q., Metis, P. Q., Rimouski, P. Q., Riviere du Loup, P. Q., Quebec, P. Q., Montreal, P. Q., Ottawa, Ont., Toronto, Ont., Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, Troy, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Burlington, Montpelier, Lancaster, Portland, Me., Rangeley Lakes, Moosehead Lake, Kineo, Greenville, Mt. Desert, Bangor, Me., Bethlehem, Littleton, White Mountains, Lake Winnipesaukee, Weirs, Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill, Newburyport, Portland, Me., Rockland, Me., Boothbay Harbor, Me., Bath, Me., Harpswell, Me., Cushing's Island, Me., Peaks Island, Me., Portland, Me., Kennebunkport, Me., Wells, Me., Ogunquit, Me., York Beach, Me., York Harbor, Me., Cape Neddick, Me., Kennebunk, Me., Biddeford, Me., Saco, Me., Old Orchard, Me., Portland, Me., Rye Beach, N. H., Hampton, N. H., Seabrook, N. H., Salisbury, Mass., Amesbury, Mass., Newburyport, Mass., Ipswich, Mass., Essex, Mass., Magnolia, Mass., Rockport, Mass., Gloucester, Mass., Manchester, Mass., Beverly, Mass., Salem, Mass., Marblehead, Mass., Lynn, Mass., Nahant, Mass., Bass Point, Nahant, Mass., Boston, Mass.

Round Trip Special rates to parties. Ferry cars at Boston connect with steamer at Battery street.

NAHANT LINE, 80 Court St., Room 20.


FOR AMUSEMENT NEWS AND NOTES SEE PAGE 30

# NEWPORT LOOKS TO UTTER FOR RELIEF.

Citizens, Tired of Police Commission Incubus, Are Hopeful That the Governor Will Exercise His Power of Removal

HE IS BUSY STUDYING THE SITUATION THERE.

State's Executive Has Been Opposed, in the Past, to the Principle of Forcing Commissions on the Cities and Towns

Providence, July 8.—Governor Utter is looking into the question of investigating the police conditions at Newport, in response to a set of resolutions passed and adopted by the city council of Newport and has promised to announce early next week whether or not he will appoint a committee of three Newporters, two Republicans and one Democrat to report on the conduct of affairs in the Rhode Island triumvirate known as the Newport Police Commission.

The council, which is controlled by the Republicans, has refused to pay the salaries of the commissioners since February, and paid salaries for February only because of a Supreme Court decision compelling such payment. Mayor Patrick J. Boyle and City Solicitor J. Stacy Brown have contended that the police commission act was unconstitutional in that it interfered with the sacred right of home rule, but there is no reason to believe that the State Supreme Court will rule that the law is void.

As Governor Utter was originally opposed to the principle of forcing police commissions upon the cities and towns of the State and his office expressed himself as heartily in favor of such legislation the people of Newport, who are heartily against the present commission and have frequently sought to have the law repealing it repealed are hopeful that he will exercise the power of removal vested in him and the old form of the commission

# REMEMBERING THESE RULES MAY SAVE YOU FROM BEING DROWNED

# ANNUAL HARVEST OF DEATH IN WATER HAS COMMENCED.

**DON'TS FOR BATHERS.**

**FOR NOVICES:**

*DON'T go into water deeper than breast high.*

*DON'T depend too much on the lifeguards.*

*DON'T jump from a raft, unless certain of water's depth.*

**FOR EVERYBODY:**

*DON'T go in water overheated.*

*DON'T go in one hour before or after meals.*

*DON'T raise the arms out of the water if accidentally thrown in water.*

*DON'T try to change places in a boat; especially a canoe.*

The annual harvest of deaths by drowning has begun. Daily the news chronicles of New England contain the accounts of bathers and boaters drowned in the surf off the coast or the inland ponds of the country.

It is an old story. Every Summer hears it told. It is never a pleasant story. It is a bitter one to the relatives of the man

Specially posed for Boston Sunday American.

HOW TO ACT IN CASES OF DANGER OF DROWNING WHILE BATHING.

# PROVIDENCE $1 GAS DUE TO CAMPAIGN OF AMERICAN.

Reduction in Price Practically Assured on or About October 1—Pawtucket May Also Get Benefit of Cheaper Illuminant

Providence, July 8. Gas for $1, or less is promised the people of Providence on or about October 1. This is largely the outcome of the BOSTON AMERICAN'S agitation, because large consumers in this city who have read the illuminating evidence produced before the Bay State Gas Commissioners, have brought pressure to bear upon the Providence Gas Company for a reduction and the directors of the corporation will take action some time this month.

It is learned that the proposition which the directors will indorse will leave the present price at $1.10 per 1,000 cubic feet gross, with a discount of 10 cents for all bills paid monthly ten days after the bills are rendered. It is also proposed to grant to the larger consumers an additional discount of 5 per cent., bringing the net cost of gas used in the big manufacturing plants, hotels and such establishments down to 95 cents per 1,000 cubic feet.

At Pawtucket also there is said to be an excellent prospect of cheaper gas in the near future

# CITIZENS PUT STOP TO DEAL WITH RAILROAD.

Attempt to Take Streets for Trolleys Without Compensation Meets with Prompt Action on Part of the People.

[illegible] R. I., July 8. The Rhode Island Company, which operates the [illegible] over these throughout the Blackstone Valley [illegible] principal highways of the town.

When the system was being [illegible] and the garage made standard, the officials of the company sought to [illegible] the [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PART II.
MAIN SHEET.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

SPORTING NEWS
ALL THE BASEBALL GAMES

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1905.

# WHY HELENA TRIPP THINKS SHE IS THE HEROINE IN DISGUISE OF A NOVEL THAT ROUSED A TOWN'S IRE

## An Author's Amazing Revenge

### *Intimate Story of a Real Courtship Published with Fictitious Details When the Girl Married Another*

In the annals of fact or fiction no such amazing revenge of a rejected sweetheart can be found as that attributed to Rudolph Denis, a handsome young Frenchman, who courted Miss Helena Madsen, one of the prettiest and most highly esteemed girls in Westport.

The young woman is now Mrs. Ephraim Tripp. She has been married less than a year. The vengeance that has visited her, she is confident, emanated from her former suitor. It is in the form of a novel, published anonymously and circulated among her friends, in which the alleged secrets of their courtship are laid bare.

In the book real names are used. The hero is Rudolph de Nis, different in capitalization only from the real name of the young man who laid his heart at the young woman's feet. The heroine is Helen Madsen. The scene of the book is Westport, a large, straggling village near New Bedford, with itswinding roads and grassy slopes, where Miss Madsen and Rudolph Denis spent many an hour together. Names of other residents of the town, slightly altered but not so as to hide their identity, are used freely.

The author's name as given on the first page of the novelette is "Luce Vonvard de Conde." It is believed to be fictitious, and Mrs. Tripp and many of her relatives and friends declare that the real author is none other than Rudolph Denis. The book is entitled, "Is This Your Sin, Helena?" In it is told the story of an idyllic courtship, a story of twilight rambles, moonlight drives, stolen kisses, warm embraces, lovers' vows. Many things in the book, it is said, fit Westport people, are true. Circumstances the people of that section that only a man who was thoroughly conversant with the situation could have been the author. Happily, the book which was penned at the young married woman has utterly failed in its apparent object, because her character cannot be assailed.

Cover of book believed to have been written by rejected suitor, and which caused sensation.



Tree with initials cut upon the bark.

Fac-simile of parts of "Is This Your Sin, Helena."

### CHAPTER I.

*HELENA AMONG THE HUCKLEBERRIES.*

It was here that Helena Madsen met Rudolph Denis, son of a huckleberry magnate, near her home in Westport. Helena was one of a number of her family, and Rudolph one of quite a number of his family, and it was not long before the two had met and Rudolph, a year or three years her senior, had begun to hold the boy and girl picnics and parties for a few moments and dances. Friends

It was only a few weeks after that that Rudolph were found on the Madsen farm. What it was was attracted to him was the attractive cast of countenance of the little girl he saw. Was it Cupid's bow?

Mr. Madsen had settled a good home for Madsen. It was bright and in the best of health, very seaming. He was and wrote French. So rapidly did he advance in the estimation of Peter Madsen, Helena's father, that the milk business, which the elder man had conducted for years, was turned over to the boy. This, however, seemed to be his undoing. The milk route failed to prosper. Patrons dropped off. The horse that the young man drove down Rudolph himself chose to use in a sort of hut in the woods, and, it is declared, led a very brigandlike life.

In the book that has been circulated at Westport Denis is fond of the life of the long ago. Helena lives in splendor. The manor of the boy who formerly drove the milk cart is not mentioned.

### CHAPTER II.

*A TRYSTING TATTLETALE.*

While young Denis ran a milk wagon until he was finally compelled to give it up, Helena Madsen, the oldest of half a dozen girls in the family, rapidly grew to womanhood. She was one of the prettiest girls in the picturesque coast town. Like many of the other young women of that neighborhood, she obtained employment in one of the mills in order that she might have more money with which to dress herself in proper suitable to her beauty. She had numerous suitors.

Of lively disposition, Helena attended most of the social gatherings of the neighborhood. She was an exceptionally fine dancer. Among those who worshipped at her shrine was Rudolph Denis, the boy she had met in the huckleberry patch. He had grown into a rather handsome young man and was regarded as exceedingly clever. Helena did not frown upon him, and frequently they took friendly rambles along the lonely lanes and beneath the shady trees in which Westport abound.

In the novel Helena Madsen, the heroine, is described in this language at this period of her life:

Mr. Madsen's eldest child, Helena, was now in her twentieth year. She was a trifle below the medium height, and of symmetrical figure. A mass of dark brown hair crowned her shapely head. From her mother she inherited the low brow, the small shell-like ears, the thin red lips and the deep blue eyes, wherein the soul seemed to shine. The round roll chin, and slightly Roman nose were her father's.

About this time, Rudolph de Nis came to Westport on a business matter and remained a few weeks. At Madsen Hall the doors were thrown open to him. It was six years since he had first crossed its threshold. Then he had come to serve the master, now he came to woo the daughter's hand.

How this was done is told in part in the following language:

Night had thrown its mantle over the earth. The moon began shed silently through the flitting clouds. The music of the crisp brown leaves as they fluttered groundward was wafted on the air, blending sweetly with the low chanting murmur of the Autumn breeze.

They were seated in a carriage, slowly wending their way homeward. For some moments neither had spoken. It was the lull before the storm. She knew the lover; her the preamble was unnecessary.

"Is it useless to hope, Helena?" he said, bending over her as he spoke.

She lay back, almost buried in the cushions, his hand rested on her arm, and he felt her shudder as though filled with a nameless dread. He looked into her face in mute appeal, himself filled with a passionate yearning. Her eyes were filled with tears which, coursing adown her burning cheeks, fell upon his hand; her lips were slightly parted, seeming like a rosebud bursting into bloom. Their hands met, then he drew her to him, and held her in a long, passionate embrace and whispered in her ear the light of his own soul—his own life—his own love—his own all. Then he asked her should never be the first bound the

### CHAPTER III.

*AN ANGELIC MONTH.*

Helena Madsen was endued at the threshold of her fate from her twenty-first Summer. Rudolph Denis had left Westport and it was understood that he was making his home at Fall

sionally the young woman received letters from him. No important were these letters known regarded by the writer that they were invariably registered. The position of her remarkable distinctly various occasions on which Miss Madsen had to present herself at the letters.

It was about this time that Ephraim Tripp fell in love with the pretty girl. Ephraim is a sturdy, unassuming, industrious young farmer. He had known Helena all her life, but had not before paid her any particular attention. The son of one of the most prominent and most well-to-do residents of Westport, of unimpeachable character, it is not to be wondered at that Helena looked kindly upon his advances.

Coincident with the beginning of the courtship of Ephraim and Helena the hero of the novel was engaged in writing verses to the Helena of the book. As a result the following acrostic appears

Heaven's just and kindly hand I pray
Ever lead you on and strew
Life's rugged path with flowers gay;
Each flower dipped in sweetest dew,
No thorn or bramble may there be
Along the path God marked for thee.

May joy be thine forever, friend;
And deeds of valor crown thy life with bliss
Deeper thought than those some day blend,
Softly leaving on thy lips an angel's kiss
E'en when silvered locks thy temples grace
Ne'er forget me; for God or the Lass I pace

Beautiful bride supposed to be object of attack in book.



MRS. EPHRAIM TRIPP
(FORMERLY HELENA MADSEN)

### CHAPTER IV.

*TRIPP'S TRIUMPH*

As the summer waned, Rudolph De Nis was [illegible] to Westport. Here he found [illegible] that attracted him. Helena Madsen [illegible] and had an interview with her. [illegible] Helena told Rudolph [illegible] engaged to Ephraim Tripp. [illegible] the [illegible] Rudolph [illegible] Helena [illegible] Rudolph [illegible] Helena [illegible] Rudolph [illegible] Helena

# CHARGE FRAUD IN CITIZENSHIP PAPERS.

John J. Keane, Declared Not Guilty in Registration Cases in Cambridge, Now Is Accused in United States Court

ARRESTED WITH IGNATIUS LAWTON

Mr. Keane Was a Witness for Lawton, Who Is Accused of Swearing He Had Been Here Five Years Instead of Two

After having been found not guilty of making a false oath and signing a false registration paper in Cambridge, John J. Keane is held by the United States Court in connection with alleged fraudulent naturalization

With Keane there is held Ignatius Lawton of Cambridge, who is charged with fraudulently obtaining naturalization papers. It is charged by the United States officials that Lawton made affidavit that he had been in this country five years when in reality he had only been here for two years. Keane was a witness for Lawton.

Both men were indicted by the regular U. S. grand jury which reported Monday.

The Federal authorities were brought into the case through the arrest of fifteen men recently on the charge of being concerned in fraudulent registration in the Cambridge during the famous McNamara and Daly contest for the mayoralty. Evidence against the fifteen was obtained by Police Sergeant Herbert Gordon. After he had arrested the men the charge was made in the Board of Aldermen that Gordon had frightened two witnesses into giving false testimony before the grand jury in the cases of Keane and James A. Montgomery, Superintendent of Parks in Cambridge. Sergeant Gordon was tried before Mayor Daly on the charges, and, after a hearing, was found not guilty and went back to duty.

**Twelve Pleaded Guilty.**

The fifteen cases were brought before Judge Sherman in the Superior Court and twelve of the men promptly pleaded guilty. They were Dennis F. Hynes, Fred E. Young, John J. Morris, Martin F. Carew, John J. Keane, Lawrence H. Johnson, Thomas Daly, James F. Jordan, Joseph A. Beard, Samuel Rosemore, James F. Lovett and James F. Chaulfe. Keane pleaded guilty to one count only, and not guilty to that of stealing the John Lavin paper

Of these Morris, Hynes and Young were each sentenced to three months in the House of Correction, while Johnson and Daly were given thirty days in the House of Correction, while Johnson and Daly were given thirty days. The rest of the cases were placed on file.

Montgomery and Keane were arraigned for alleged fraud in connection with the papers of John Lavin. During the trial Lavin told how he had been induced to give false testimony. Judge Sherman directed both cases dismissed.

The arrest of the men caused trouble among the political parties in Cambridge, and the Democratic and Republican City Committees of both parties met and pledged themselves to support the men who had been arrested. It promised to foster the fight, but was ended when the men pleaded guilty

**Arrested Without Warrant.**

During the trial Assistant United States District Attorney Lewis appeared on the scene investigating fraudulent naturalization. The first warrant he had sworn out and placed in the hands of the United States Marshal's office was issued. It was informed of the existence of the warrant and arrested both men

When Deputy United States Marshal H. Conkley found Keane in custody at police headquarters in Cambridge, he looked disgusted.

"What did you arrest him for?" asked Conkley of United States Marshal Hurley's colored Sergeant Gordon.

"Is he under arrest?" asked Mr. Conkley

"He is being detained," replied the officer.

"What process did you use in arresting him? You have a warrant?"

"No. I didn't need any. I knew the Marshal's office had one, and I brought him in."

Do you mean to tell me that you arrested this man without a warrant?" retorted Conkley. "You have no right to hold him like this."

Mr. Conkley turned to Keane "John, he has no right to keep you here. I want you to walk out with me."

Keane started to leave Gordon said: "Keep on all down."

"All right. That's what I want to know, whether you are being forcibly detained," said Mr Conkley

# EDITH E. WON RACE FOR MOTOR BOATS

Lynn, July 8.—Lynn Yacht club races this afternoon drew a large list of entries to compete for the prizes offered by the club. The two motor boat races furnished plenty of excitement with a close finish, the fifth event sailed by Fred Mank's Dolphin II. crossing the finish line a scant length ahead of Mank, where she was leading her rivals by a good distance

**The Summary:**

| Name. | Class. | Actual. | Corrected. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Edith E. II. | S. B. | 1 59 17 | 1 59 17 |
| Dolphin II. | S. B. | 2 00 17 | 1 57 30 |
| Highball. | Hydroplane | 2 17 00 | 2 17 00 |
| Kaanapali. | M. K. Whaler. | No time. | No finish. |

**Second Class Power Boats.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Edith E. F. Mank | 1 59 18 | 1 24 38 |
| Edward Hyde | 2 00 17 | 1 57 30 |
| Lucy | 2 02 47 | 1 59 42 |
| Mary E. F. | 2 03 47 | 2 00 42 |
| Laurel. S. Wood | 2 14 38 | 2 11 33 |

**One-Designers.**

| | Act'l time. |
|---|---|
| Winnifred, Ryan | 1 59 14 |
| Waterwitch, Johnson | 2 00 14 |
| Sea Vee, Rollins | 1 57 14 |

# H. L. M'KEE CAPTURES TENDER CLASS RACE

Manchester, Mass., July 8.—In a light westerly breeze this afternoon, off West Manchester, the second in the series of races for the sailing tender class was sailed by the Manchester Yacht club over a 9-miles course. The start was made at 2 o'clock with boats crossing the line in the following order. The summary

| | Elapsed time. |
|---|---|
| H. L. M'Kee | 1 48 25 |
| Frederick B. Wells, Jr. | 1 48 30 |
| F. W. Fabens | 1 49 00 |
| Arthur Lee | 1 49 15 |
| Lewis Parker | 1 49 45 |
| George H. Ainsworth | 1 52 30 |
| Mr. N. Leigh Bost | No time. |

# General Miles Surrenders!

*SUBMITS TO BE INTERVIEWED BY ELEANOR AMES AT CAMP BARTLETT*

# FAMOUS OLD INDIAN FIGHTER BECOMES REMINISCENT.

Compares His Position To-day as Commander in Mimic War With That of Former Days on the Plains in the West

**By Eleanor Ames.**

Westfield, July 8.—General Miles, in command of the largest mobilization of troops ever on Massachusetts soil in time of peace, sat alone in his tent at Camp Bartlett

It was a moment of comparative quiet. The call for mess had sounded and officers and men and guests had gathered in the various mess tents for the midday meal.

General Miles was apparently resting, absorbed in his thoughts.

He sat motionless in the famous "officer's rocking chair," his head thrown back, his palms outspread on the oaken arms.

In his lap lay the plans for the day's manoeuvres. On the table by his side flamed a huge bunch of burning scarlet poppies. Before his gaze the valley, with its tents of white and khaki spread itself along the valley, and beyond, toward the city and the hills. The fierce, glaring heat of midsummer richly scorched the air, and toward the horizon lay a murky haze, which the optimistic interpreted to mean cooling showers at night

Now and then a few straggling visitors wandered aimlessly up the hillside, their approach being heralded by a cloud of dust, which in its whiteness might have recalled the alkali of the southwestern plains in the old Indian campaigns. Up came the generals, two by two, paused respectfully and peered through sun-blinded eyes at the solitary occupant

"There him," they said. "That's General Miles."

Then they dragged listlessly along, mopping their perspiring brows.

And the figure within the tent sat oblivious to everything.

It was thus that a sense upon him

I had met him shortly after the mad automobile ride from the station had ended in my arrival at the camp. Then the kind, genial, smiling, cordial with delightful cordiality a party of newcomers who stopped to salute him.

**Too Busy for Interview.**

He started as I approached the tent, and taking a pencil began rapidly making notes on the pad of paper which had lain in his lap.

"Very busy, General?" I asked.

"I was correct, but distant, "I am going to be in a few moments. What can I do for you?"

"I only wanted to say how pleased I was to meet you, General," and the pencil continued its flight.

Then, I'm very, very busy right now," he said. "If you will excuse me I will be interviewed. They have written so much and said so little about the activity of which they have been absolutely untrue that I have determined to have nothing to do with it."

Won't you be seated?" he said kindly. I accepted and commenced to spar for time. I wanted, if I could, think of some vital question to ask him

"I am very busy, indeed," he began.

But I've never had a chance to interview you!"

The pencil was not moving quite so rapidly. The wrinkles were gathering over the smiling eyes in the forehead.

Then General Miles stopped writing and looked at me a moment. The smile grew toward the dimensions of a laugh.

"That's true," he said. "You have never interviewed me. If you had I probably should feel more kindly toward the writers of interviews."

Wasn't that a charming way of putting it?

He drew the pencil was still

"This is a beautiful camp," I hazarded.

"Very. I am quite pleased with arrangements."

Does it seem strange to be in command of so many troops on Massachusetts soil, and to know yourself to be a real fighting?"

"It seems pleasant. I am very fond of Massachusetts. It is my native State. We have looked after the troops well. In regard to that, Mr. Token and Buck—"

Not much like the old days of Indian warfare, General?"

"No, indeed," said the general. "And yet it was here in the New England colonies, nearly 300 years ago, that Indian warfare started. It's been going on ever since," he mused.

It mattered how this greatest of all Indian fighters felt from the red man, will in guidance to his country has compelled him to conquer.

**Exchanged Land for Eternity.**

I feel very sorry for the Indians," I said.

"So do I," he rejoined, his face growing serious, his voice deep in feeling. "I have a great deal of sympathy for them. They deserve sympathy. By right of eminent domain they have been driven from the lands they have called their own. We have given them the air and sunshine.

There was silence for a moment.

"But I suppose it had to be," added the general, with a sigh.

Tell me about the time you took Lame Deer and he tried to kill you," I begged.

He smiled again.

"Have you heard that story? It has been often misquoted. The truth was that after he had killed Colonel Baker and Major Reno, and had been defeated by Custer, I went out to confer with Lame Deer, I rode on my horse with a few orderly and Lieut. Casey approached on foot. He was a splendid specimen, strong and powerful. I reached down to shake hands with him and was the Indian's head. Then

In some way my orderly made some motion with his gun, and Lame Deer, supposing he was to be killed, suddenly drew his hand threw aside his blanket disclosing the gun he was concealing, and fired, whirled my horse around and he settled back on his blanket just as he pulled the trigger. No time, killing a soldier beyond me.

It was my narrowest escape, and I don't believe I ever was more thankful to be living. Lame Deer evidently thought that he was going to be killed, and he will take my scalp as a trophy.

Afterward, when meeting Sitting Bull, he and his followers intended to kill me. The Indians all had their rifles under their blankets. We were meeting under a flag of truce. Sitting Bull and his chiefs laid down their arms I would decide the fate of each one and I would fire upon them.

"All the time I was talking to Sitting Bull he tried to have me sit beside him, but I remained standing. I felt safer and more comfortable.

"Of course you know there is some talk of setting to fashion at liberty. You took him, I understand, standing. I feel safer and more comfortable.

"Of course you know there is some talk of setting to fashion at liberty. You took him, I understand, standing. I feel safer and more comfortable.

General Miles shook his head doubtfully.

"Where he is he can do no harm," he said. "Set him at liberty and he might be good, or his heart might go bad again."

**Outlines Plans for Day.**

Tersely, sharply, rapidly, as though giving orders, he sketched me the plans for the day

It was relative to the army meeting the enemy, supposed to be encamped along the various hills. Several suppositious routes of the men were to be made and countermanded if possible. The division after another was to be sent to the front, until finally their combined forces drove the enemy back to the mountains, from the side of Mt Tom the hellograph was to flash its signals, ambulances were to be sent forward about carrying orders and scouting parties. The science of warfare has improved since the Indian days," said General Miles "Every improvement helped me to cope with the Indians. They are very supersti tious and they believe that the Great Father specially favors the white man in fighting. The wireless telegraph astonished them. They were absolutely unterrified when I had the wireless message signaled a chair.

Won't you be seated?" he said kindly. I accepted and commenced to spar for time. I wanted, if I could, think of some vital question to ask him

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"Of course you know there is some talk of setting to fashion at liberty. You took him, I understand, standing. I feel safer and more comfortable.

General Miles shook his head doubtfully.

"Where he is he can do no harm," he said. "Set him at liberty and he might be good, or his heart might go bad again."

**Outlines Plans for Day.**

Tersely, sharply, rapidly, as though giving orders, he sketched me the plans for the day

It was relative to the army meeting the enemy, supposed to be encamped along the various hills. Several suppositious routes of the men were to be made and countermanded if possible. The division after another was to be sent to the front, until finally their combined forces drove the enemy back to the mountains, from the side of Mt Tom the hellograph was to flash its signals, ambulances were to be sent forward about carrying orders and scouting parties. The science of warfare has improved since the Indian days," said General Miles "Every improvement helped me to cope with the Indians. They are very superstitious and they believe that the Great Father specially favors the white man in fighting. The wireless telegraph astonished them. They were absolutely unterrified when I had the wireless message signaled a chair.

"I can enter the first time I explained the use of the telegraph and telephone to them. I took some of the strong men of the tribe, the made everything clear to them, and told them that the Great Father had sent the white man harness the lightning and with it he could talk 'way off, way to Washington. Then I showed them the sparks as the wires came together. They were amazed and afraid.

They knew if it was the lightning. Then I explained that by the use of wires we could talk with each other though miles apart. So I had one Indian go to Chicago and look the others to my house, nearly a mile distant, and I began talk through the telephone. They did in the Dakotah tongue, and they recognized the voices of their friends.

Then they laid the receiver down, with trembling hands, while great beads of perspiration stood on their foreheads.

"'It is the Whispering Spirit,' they said. Everything they do not comprehend is a spirit with them.

As a result they sent swift runners out in the field to tell the warriors to cease trouble, that it was no use, the white man had the lightning's spirit to help him."

**Miles Seemed Tireless.**

I wondered how the automobiles would affect them, as in the sultrid charge the three great steamers of the Army Corps tore up hill and down dale, over stumps of trees and through sand, like huge fiery dragons, annihilating distance and proving sturdy, trusty and useful

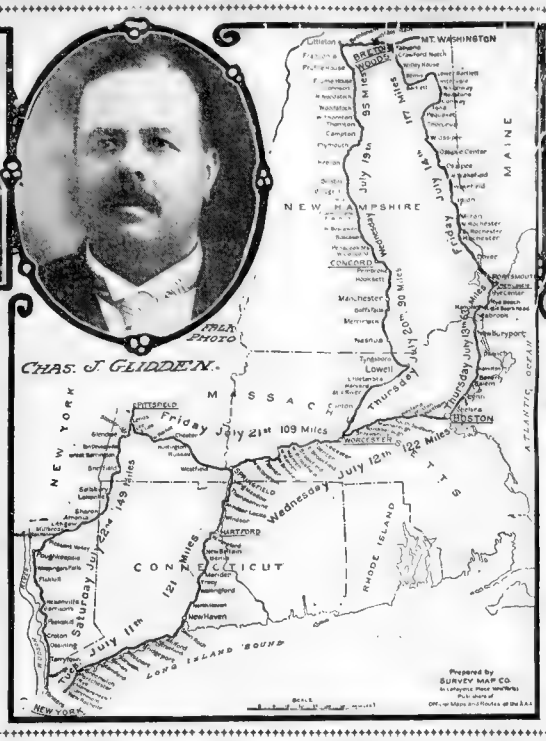
I am greatly interested in the part the motor car will play in the future of war," said General Miles. "I believe it will be more useful than we can foresee.

He had risen to his splendid soldier's height and was preparing to go forth to the parade field. His fleecy white hair gleamed in the sunlight. His step was firm, his bearing that of the trained most ideal soldier. His face was glowing and his air of waiting smile was fading. The gray eyes were becoming the stirred eyes of the trained fighter

Outside troops were forming. General Stopford was giving orders. The bugles were becoming filled with martial blasts. Mounted men dashed up and down mounting their horses. Lieutenant General Young, who is responsible for the feeding of the army, was on hand all the hungry citizens, strolled in and out of the yard where the cooks were cooking preparing, giving friends.

Then he appeared with General Miles. The General settled his spurs into the saddle and was dash

# GREATEST FORTNIGHT OF AUTOMOBILING EVER SEEN IN NEW ENGLAND




CHAS. J. GLIDDEN.

Map of the route from New York to Mt. Washington of the automobile tour for the Glidden trophy, automobile scenes on top of Mt. Washington, the Glidden trophy and Charles J. Glidden.

## AUTOS TO RACE UP MT. WASHINGTON IN "CLIMB TO CLOUDS"

*THE greatest fortnight of automobiling ever seen in New England will begin on Tuesday when fifty cars will leave New York for Mt. Washington in competition for the Glidden $2,000 trophy. Arriving at Mt Washington the tourists will witness the "climb to the clouds," a race against time from Bretton's Woods to the summit of the mountain, a distance about eight miles. The "tour" and "climb" are two distinct events, but in a way they merge into one. After the climbing contest, the Glidden trophy tourists will return to New York, having covered 1,000 miles, according to the terms of the deed of gift.*

All roads for the autoists this week will lead to Mt. Washington when that highest eminence among New Hampshire's hills will be assailed by the intrepid drivers of the "chug-chug" cars in trials against time.

The "climb to the clouds" is aptly applied to the occasion as the miles of steady ascent take the individual from the base of the famous mountain to a height above the clouds.

Last year Harry Harkness, the millionaire racing man, made the most remarkable time of seven-four minutes and thirty-seven and three-fifths seconds in the ascent and performed it after driving from New York and without taking any rest for preparation or getting acquainted with the path.

### Harkness Not in it.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Harkness will be unable to contest this year as he is confident that he can do better than the fastest time made a year ago by himself.

But there will be others who are likely to shatter the mark set by Harkness as the field entered is composed of some of the most noted men who ever steered the flying vehicles.

The first events will be held next Saturday and will continue till July 20, before the entire program of races is finished.

All over the country this mountain climb is recognized as one of the most important events in motoring and is classed with the James Gordon Bennett, Vanderbilt and Ormond races. No other event in the country outside of Pike's Peak can offer the attractions in the hill climbing line and the conditions are the best ever for the test in view.

### Entry List is Big.

The entries promise to exceed in numbers and quality those of last year, which was the first time that the contest had taken place.

Many specially built machines will be brought out constructed for record breaking feats.

There will be many classes competed and all kinds of cars of different makes and powers will be in line to march up the mountain side.

Among the entries will be William Hilliard, who won the Bay State Automobile Association championship and has an excellent work with his Napier car originally constructed for the James Gordon Bennett race, and F. E. Stanley, who made a meritorious climb last year, will have a powerfully built steam car. Paul Satori will drive Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt's Fiat. He has made phenomenal time on the track.

### Eddie Baid Tuning Up.

Lee Bird and Hiram Maxim are tuning up their formidable cars for the big effort up the height, while A. E. Morrison has got his Peerless in fine shape. Mr. Morrison still owns fast going last year and got several records for different cars and he is anxious to do even better this year.

I. I. Phelps, who has the distinction of establishing the first mountain record is another who is preparing to be in the running, and Otto Nestman, who was one of the early record breakers, will be on hand this season. W. J. Foss is getting his Pope-Toledo ready for the fray, and George Soule and Fabyan Bemis, the steering wheel of E. P. Gilmore will have some high class Numbers in the competition, while George E. Lowe and Webb Jay expect to annihilate time and space with some swift White steamers.

### Roadbed Has Been Fixed.

The roadbed has been dressed up especially for the speeders and will be much improved over last season, when there were many difficulties encountered in the way of rough roadbed.

A corps of men have made the grades more possible and narrow places have been widened while the surface has received attention over the entire distance.

It is expected that a considerable crowd is available special trains has been laid on conditioning the roads and there is nothing left to be desired in this direction.

Several of the leading automobile clubs have planned runs to the mountain at the time of the race next and many will congregate at the Intervale and Bretton Woods at the southern gateway to the mountain district and pleasant tours will be taken.

### Noted Officials Chosen.

The officials selected to take charge of the races are as follows: Honorary referee, Robert Lee Morrill, chairman of the Racing Board of the A. A. U. of New York; referee, A. B. Partington, ex-chairman of the A. A. U. Racing Board, Brooklyn; judges, Charles J. Glidden, Lewis R. Speares, Harlan W. Whipple, ex-president A. A. A.

It is not that this may be the last time that a race can be made to have their climb is made of the scale of the mountain the owners are of wooded slopes, is likely to be a consideration to make this occasion the last of its kind.

The object of the company which has secured the land will make it necessary to use the road leading to the top and make it impractical for automobile driving.

## Fifty Cars to Tour 1,000 Miles for Glidden Trophy

Motor touring in this country is yet in its infancy, but the pioneer of that side of the sport on wheels is Charles J. Glidden, a Massachusetts man who is worldly known for his trips around the globe.

It was left for Mr. Glidden to inaugurate what is known as the Glidden trophy tour, which begins next Tuesday at New York and proceeds to Boston, thence to the White Mountains, and back again to the Metropolis by a different route.

The distance covered is something over a thousand miles, and the time consumed will be a whole week actual travelling. An extended stay will be made in the mountain region for the benefit of witnessing the "climb to the clouds" and side tours for members of the party.

### St. Louis Tour Started It.

What prompted Mr Glidden in the movement toward establishing an annual tour, for which he has contributed a $2,000 trophy, was the tour taken last Summer to St. Louis. He saw the possibilities of such an event every year on a more extended scale and set to work to organize one.

Mr. Glidden proposed at the exposition, when the tour ended, the idea he had in mind and announced his opinion, which has materialized and will take place for the first time this week.

While Mr. Glidden is the donor of the trophy, the tour will be run under the auspices of the American Automobile Association. A member of any American motor club affiliated with the association or of any club in the world recognized by it might be a competitor.

### Distance Covered 1,000 Miles.

The club of which the winner is a member shall have the custody of the trophy until it is won by another. The distance to be driven shall not be less than 1,000 miles, nor less than 500 miles weekly, and shall be over regularly used highways in the country where the holding club is located, except in the years 1903, 1906 and 1907, when the contest shall be held either in the United States or Canada, or both.

The car shall be driven by the owner or a driver approved by the touring committee, the owner being a passenger in the car.

The conditions as laid out by the committee for the first tour is as follows: Cars shall be privileged to start each morning between 6 o'clock and 10 o'clock, but neither before nor after the hours designated, except with a penalty of a discredit mark. Each car, to retain a perfect score, must register before 9 o'clock each night stop, and on arrival must take its place immediately behind the car in front until it can be properly registered.

### Professionals Eliminated.

These rules serve to eliminate the necessity of official observers, obliterating the professional tendency.

At the conclusion of the tour the duly qualified owners whose cars have finished the tour and complied with all the conditions thereof will be asked to name by ballot the three competitors who, in their opinion, have accomplished the best all-around touring, and submit the same to the commission appointed under the deed of gift. This information will be used by the commission in deciding the winner.

In order to be eligible to vote entrants must have completed the entire route and registered at each night stop, and fulfilled all other conditions asked by the committee.

### Mr. Glidden's Fine Trophy.

There never was such an elaborate trophy offered in any kind of auto competition as the one which Mr. Glidden has had designed for the tour, and is one of the finest works of art ever gotten out by Tiffany. It stands over four feet in height and makes a magnificent display when on exhibition.

The design calls for a sterling silver globe eighteen inches in diameter representing the world supported on a pedestal composed of the two terminal figures back to back, conveying the idea of the Eastern and Western Hemispheres.

The globe is classical renaissance, treating the figures of Victory in conventional forms, flexible laurel wreaths pending from the shoulders for use as handles.

The wings support the globe, which touring on axis will be etched and enameled to distinguish the water from the land, with the principal cities and countries correctly disposed about the sphere.

The height, including the small model of automobile at the apex in which is reposed a sprig of laurel, will be fifty inches, and the whole weight of silver used is 400 ounces.

### CLIMB TO THE CLOUDS.

Scene of race—Mt. Washington.
Length of road—About eight miles.
Record for climb—24 minutes 37 3-5 seconds.
Record holder—Harry Harkness of New York.
Start of race—Bretton's Woods, Saturday, July 15
Finish of race—Top of Mt. Washington.

### GLIDDEN TROPHY TOUR.

Number of cars entered—Fifty.
Starting point—New York on Tuesday.
Finishing point—New York on July 22.
Distance covered—One thousand miles.
Value of trophy—Two thousand dollars.
Route—To White Mountains and return.

## PURPOSES OF THE GLIDDEN TOUR TOLD BY THE DONOR OF THE $2,000 TROPHY

### BY CHARLES J. GLIDDEN.

I believe that touring will be the chief form of motoring the more extensively the automobile is used, and for that reason I was impressed with the thought that a suitable trophy would act as a stimulus to advance this class of recreation.

As the James Gordon Bennett race is the event in the racing world for automobiles, it seemed proper that there should be something of parallel interest in the touring line.

While the tour which will be inaugurated next Tuesday, starting from New York, is in the form of a competition, it differs in many ways from regular events of the same nature, as the cars will be driven by their owners or drivers nominated by them, and only the amateur element will be involved.

The idea is to furnish a means whereby the automobilists may enjoy the best method of seeing the country under advantages which can only be obtained by use of the motor car.

*FIFTY CARS WILL START FROM NEW YORK.*

In all probability there will be fifty cars start from New York, with an average of three people to a car, and this number will be swelled on arrival in Boston to the number of 250 people

It will be the largest touring party that ever travelled over the road of any country en masse by automobile.

Those starting from this city will not be eligible to compete for the trophy, New York being the starting and finishing point.

The arrangement for the tour is in the hands of an efficient committee, of which Augustus Post, chairman of the touring committee of the American Automobile Association, is at the head, ably assisted by Messrs. A. B. Tucker and W. O. Downs, and I am satisfied that it will be a grand success and an incentive for more extended tours in years to come.

*PICTURESQUE ROUTE ALL THE WAY.*

The route runs through what is considered the most enjoyable section in America, where interesting seashore and mountain scenery will be equally divided, and the committee has arranged that the tourists may be at the scene of the hill-climbing contest on Mount Washington July 17 and 18.

The daily runs are easy, not averaging over 100 miles.

There will be many points of value that an owner will learn about his own car on the mountain grades and levels of the seashore, in addition to the benefit of fresh air and sightseeing.

The factor of an endurance test will come into consideration, and a better opportunity could not be offered the tourists than touring the distance, 1,000 miles, under the conditions stipulated.

*NO ATTEMPT AT SPEEDING.*

There will be no attempt at speeding, as the object of the tour is not to learn how fast a car can travel, but to allow the driver to bring out the merits of the automobile while he enjoys the beauties of rural scenery which the roads of New England afford. With the pleasant social conditions combined, I believe the tour will develop many features of excellence that will be recognized by the automobile world.

The trophy is now on exhibition in the windows of Shreve, Crump & Low Company, on Tremont street.

At the request of the committee, I will, at Bretton Woods on July 15, endeavor to entertain the tourists with a lecture on my tour of the world, more particularly that in the southern hemisphere, illustrated with 265 views taken en route.

## Boston Yachts to Cruise Along the Maine Coast

Great interest is being shown in the annual cruise of the Boston Yacht Club which will take place July 15 to 21. The trip this year, as last, will be to Five Islands, Sheepscott Bay, Maine, where the club members will be the guests of Vice Commodore F. F. Boynton. It is expected that every yacht in the fleet will take in the run this year and elaborate arrangements are being made.

The Portland and Kennebec Yacht Club boats will join the Boston fleet on the cruise, and this, of course, will add much to the interest of the event.

The port to port runs will be shorter than last year, so that yachts of all sizes can participate with comfort. Every effort will be made to make the cruise an enjoyable one. Handicaps for port to port runs and the cruise in company will be given out by the regatta committee.

The schedule follows: Saturday, July 15, fleet will sail at 2 13 p. m. for Gloucester; Sunday, July 16, Gloucester to Portsmouth; Monday, July 17, Portsmouth to Portland; Tuesday, July 18, Portland to Bath; Wednesday, July 19, at Bath; Thursday, June 20, Bath to Five Islands; Friday, July 21, at Five Islands; Saturday, June 22, fleet disbands.

Suitable prizes will be awarded to winning yachts in port to port runs in the classes specified by the Regatta Committee. Another new feature of the cruise this year, which will add greatly to the comfort of those participating, will be the tug-boat which will follow the fleet and tow into ports the yachts, on account of lack or wind or other reasons. This arrangement will insure all yachts arriving in port at a reasonable hour.

By invitation of J. Fred Harvey the cruise members will be his guests at the Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle, N. H. Sunday evening, July 16, for supper, followed by a concert.

At Portland the members will be the guests of the Portland Yacht Club. An entertainment will be provided in Portland Yacht Club house in the evening.

The Kennebec Yacht Club has made arrangements for the fleet from the mouth of the Kennebec to Bath and return. At Bath the visitors will be the guests of the Kennebec Yacht Club. Meadowview Inn has been engaged for the stay by the Kennebec Yacht Club, where they will receive members of the Boston Yacht Club, followed in the evening by an entertainment at the club house of the Kennebec Yacht Club.

It is expected that the fleet will arrive at Five Islands on the afternoon of Thursday, July 20. At 8 o'clock sub dinner will be served in the Casino, and all are invited as the guests of the vice commodore. Yachtsmen's ball at the casino at 9 o'clock.

YACHTING — MANY RACES ARE HELD BY LOCAL CLUBS — GOLF — FINAL ROUNDS AT COUNTRY CLUB — CYCLING — CRACK RIDERS MEET AT REVERE TRACK — AUTOMOBILING

# HUGH DUFFY'S HIT WON GAME FOR QUAKERS AT THE SOUTH END GROUNDS

## Phillies Take Their Third Straight From the Tenneyites After Hard Struggle.

When Hugh Duffy batted for Pittenger in the ninth, at the South End grounds yesterday, after one was down, he was given a hand by the fans all over the park that must have startled him that he is as much a Hub favorite as ever.

Duffy responded to the ovation extended him by lacing the ball to far left for a single, which advanced Doolin, who had previously gotten a scratch hit to third. A minute later the score was tied.

Then the fans jumped up in their seats and cheered Duffy to the echo. One could hardly believe that Boston fandom was so nonpartisan.

The safety of Duffy's was the beginning of the end for Boston, as in the next inning, through some hard hitting and errors by the Boston team, the Quakers were able to tally again, winning the game, 6 to 5.

This makes the third straight game in the present series that Duffy's team has won from the Boston Nationals. The other two games were won in somewhat the same fashion, six-batting rallies at the end of the game.

### Pittenger Was in the Box.

In the pitching department it was Greek against Greek. Pittenger, who was regarded as the star pitcher of the locals last season, was on the firing line for the visitors. He worked like a Trojan to wallop his former team mates.

Old Pitt allowed the Tenneyites but five hits in the time he was in the box. Two of these came in the third inning, when the Bostons scored the first two runs of the contest.

After Duffy had swatted for him in the ninth Pittenger had to go away back and sit down, while Sparks took his place on the firing line. Sparks, although he went in the box without a warning up, allowed the Hubites but one base hit.

Vic Willis was in the points for the local bunch. He kept his hits well scattered, and had he only been accorded perfect support he would have romped away with the laurels.

### Willis Only Issued One Pass.

Willis was complete master over the whalers ashore, and only one pass did he issue during the entire ten innings, and that was to Magee, who was hit in the head by a fierce inshoot in the eighth.

Philadelphia made eleven hits, but most of them were very scratchy. Boston only made six hits, but they were clean as a whistle.

"Cozy" Dolan carried off the batting honors for the Hubites with three singles. Willis was a close second with a single and a double, which was the longest hit of the day. Thiel did the best hitting for the Blastowners.

There threatened to be a riot precipitated in the earlier part of the game, when Umpire Keim, who leaped into public duty Friday, by his inimitable umpiring, gave some decisions which would have tried the patience of Job.

When Keim got lucky out of the game in the fifth for disputing a decision, the crowd jeered him until cold chills ran up and down his attical column.

### Game Interesting Throughout.

To get back to the game proper. The battle was interesting throughout, as it was nip and tuck all the way. When the Bostons grasped the lead in the third, pandemonium broke loose. Moreover, in the next inning, the Quakers, not to be outdone, manufactured a brace of runs.

Boston jumped back into the lead in the ninth, and it looked as though the team would maintain it until the end, but Hugh Duffy put on his batting shoes and showed his charges the way to victory.

Despite the sweltering heat the fans became very enthusiastic at times and cheered lustily. Every one divested his coat, but, while every effort to drive perspiration from their brows by using fans. Toward the close of the game the fans threw their palm leafs upon the diamond in honor of Mr. Keim.

### Raymer Slipped to First.

In the third, Raymer got slipped to first. Moran died to centre. Willis doubled to left, Raymer going to third. Berry fanned. Tenney walked, filling the sacks. Then Dolan came to time by cracking out a corking single to centre, scoring Raymer and Willis. Thiel died to Shannon.

Magee scratched a hit to short, and stole second. Brandell followed with a hit to left, scoring Magee and a couple of Rogers's biff at 3 Magee scored Berry. Thiel scored on Dolan's out. Pittenger and Thomas were mayors to the cause.

With one down, Cantrell made first, when Brandell dropped Cantrell's throw. "Rip" made third on Doolin's wild throw to first baseman, stealing. Shannon took Raymer's ground shot, Cantrell scoring. Moran bit to short, and was doubled with Raymer.

The Phillies tied the score in the ninth. Kruger fanned and Doolin a scratch hit just glanced Willis's hand. Duffy followed with a cracking single. Thomas hit to Willis, who caught Doolin off third. Gleason's timely single scored Duffy.

In the tenth, Titus singled and Magee sacrificed him to second. Lauterborn popped to Brandell's grounder and Titus went to third. Kruger died to Dolan, who threw to the plate, retiring Brandell. Doolin tried to tantell, Boston wasn't able to do anything in their half. Score:

PHILADELPHIA.

| | ab. | r. | lh. | th. | po. | a. | e. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Thomas, c f | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Cooley, s s | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Titus, r f | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Magee, 3 b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Brandell, 1 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 1 |
| Rogers, l f | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Doolin, c | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Pittenger, p | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Sparks, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 36 | 2 | 4 | 4 | 24 | 6 | 1 |

BOSTON.

| | ab. | r. | lh. | th. | po. | a. | e. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Abbaticchio, ss | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Lauterborn, 2b | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Tenney, 1 b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| Dolan, c f | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Thiel, r f | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Moran, l f | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Raymer, 3 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Cantrell, c f | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Willis, p | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Totals | 35 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 30 | 9 | 0 |

Batted for Pittenger in ninth.

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—2 |
| Boston | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0—3 |

Two-base hit—Willis. Three-base hit—Thomas. Stolen bases—Titus, Magee, Brandell, Cantrell. Sacrifice hits—Magee, Lauterborn. Double plays—Cooley, Brandell; Abbaticchio, Lauterborn, Tenney. First base on balls—Off Pittenger, 1; Willis, 1. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 1; Boston, 1. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 5; Boston, 4. Hit by pitcher—Magee. Struck out—By Pittenger, 3; Thiel, 1; Moran, 1; Willis—Hayes. Double plays—Cooley, Rogers and Doolin; Magee and Hayes, Brandell and Hagerty. Passed balls—Doolin, 1; Hagerty, 1. Wild pitches—Pittenger, 1; Passed ball—Schlei, 1. Umpires—Brownlee, Thomas—1h. 30m. Attendance—2,000.

## PIRATES BREAK EVEN.

**Chicago, July 8.—The Pirates and Colts played a double header today and broke even scores.**

### FIRST GAME.

| CHICAGO. | | | | | PITTSBURG. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | lb | po | a | e | | lb | po | a | e |
| Slagle, cf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Clements, c | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Beckley, 1b | 1 | 11 | 0 | 0 | Leach, 3b | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Hofman, rf | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Wagner, ss | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Dahlen, lb | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Wagner, 2b | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Dolan, c | 1 | 3 | 2 | 0 | Beaumont, cf | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Evers, 2b | 1 | 2 | 4 | 0 | Brain, lb | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Chance, 1b | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Ritchey, rf | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| O'Neill, c | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | Willis, p | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Brown, p | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | Flaherty, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| | | | | | Kleinow, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 8 | 27 | 9 | 0 | Totals | 7 | 24 | 11 | 0 |

Two-base hits—Slagle, Dahlen. Three-base hit—Leach. Stolen bases—Slagle, Chance, Evers, Dolan, Beaumont. Sacrifice hits—Dahlen, Brain. Double plays—Dahlen, Evers and Chance; Wagner, Wagner and Brain. First base on balls—Off Brown, 2; Willis, 2; Flaherty, 1. Left on bases—Chicago, 6; Pittsburg, 5. Hit by pitcher—Chance. Passed ball—O'Neill, 1. Umpires—Hurst and Moran. Time—1h. 25m. Attendance—16,000.

### SECOND GAME.

| CHICAGO. | | | | | PITTSBURG. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | lb | po | a | e | | lb | po | a | e |
| Slagle, cf | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Clements, c | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Beckley, 1b | 1 | 10 | 0 | 0 | Leach, 3b | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Hofman, rf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Wagner, ss | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Dahlen, lb | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Wagner, 2b | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Dolan, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Beaumont, cf | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Evers, 2b | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | Brain, lb | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Chance, 1b | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Ritchey, rf | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| O'Neill, c | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | Willis, p | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Brown, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Flaherty, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Kling, c | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Kleinow, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 3 | 30 | 2 | 0 | Totals | 5 | 27 | 11 | 0 |

Batted for Brown in ninth.

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chicago | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—0 |
| Pittsburg | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1—1 |

Two-base hits—Slagle, Dahlen, Leach. Sacrifice hits—Dahlen, Wagner, Brain. Stolen bases—Slagle, Hofman, Dahlen, Dolan, Evers, Chance, Wagner, Wagner, Beaumont. First base on balls—Off Brown, 1; Willis, 1; Flaherty, 1. Left on bases—Chicago, 3; Pittsburg, 3. Hit by pitcher—Dahlen. Passed ball—Kling, 1. Umpires—Hurst and Moran. Time—1h. 10m. Attendance—6,000.

## CLAPP MEMORIALS WON.

**Wernicke Center, July 8 Clapp Memorial defeated Newly eighth consecutive game this afternoon at the athletic field by defeating the Deweys. The victors had extra trouble before they got their own way, but they could not find Cullen Clapp, Pete Clapp and Jackson batted very strong hence:**

| CLAPP MEMORIAL. | | | | | DEWEY. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | lb | po | a | e | | lb | po | a | e |
| Hemler, c | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 | Hemler, 3b | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Quirk, ss | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Quirk, ss | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Cullen, 2b | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Cullen, 2b | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Burkell, c | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Mariella, c | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Mariella, 3b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Burkell, c | 1 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Clapp, lf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Clapp, lf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Clapp, rf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Clapp, rf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Jackson, cf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Jackson, cf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Long, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Wentworth, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 5 | 13 | 2 | 0 | Totals | 11 | 25 | 6 | 0 |

Batted for Hemler in ninth.

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Clapp Memorial | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5—5 |
| Dewey | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4—4 |

Two-base hits—Hemler, Quirk, Cullen, Burkell, Clapp, Jackson. Stolen bases—Hemler, Quirk, Cullen, Clapp, Jackson, Hemler, Quirk, Cullen, Burkell, Mariella, Clapp, Clapp, Jackson. Sacrifice hits—Hemler, Cullen, Mariella, Clapp, Clapp, Jackson. First base on balls—Off Long, 2; Wentworth, 1. First base on errors—Clapp Memorial, 1; Dewey, 1. Left on bases—Clapp Memorial, 8; Dewey, 8. Hit by pitcher—Hemler, Quirk, Cullen, Burkell, Mariella, Clapp, Clapp, Jackson. Struck out—By Long, 3; Wentworth, 3. Passed balls—Burkell, 2; Mariella, 1. Umpires—Fisher, Thomas—1h. 30m. Attendance—300.

## WALPOLE A. C., 5; HIGHLAND A. C., 3.

**The Walpole A. C. defeated the Highland A. C. by a score of 5 to 3 at Columbus avenue Grounds yesterday afternoon. Only two hits were made off Hart. The score:**

| WALPOLE A. C. | | | | | HIGHLAND A. C. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | lb | po | a | e | | lb | po | a | e |
| Kent, rf | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Schuh, ss | 2b | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Burke, ss | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Morse, lb | 0 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, lb | 0 | 8 | 0 | 0 | Hall, 2b | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Burke, 2b | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | Blake, 2b | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, 3b | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Hart, p | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Hall, c | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 | Hall, 3b | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Hall, p | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Hall, c | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, lf | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Hall, rf | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, cf | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Hall, cf | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hall, lf | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 1 | 19 | 5 | 0 | Totals | 2 | 21 | 8 | 0 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Walpole A. C. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5—5 |
| Highland A. C. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0—3 |

Two-base hits—Hall, Hall. Stolen bases—Kent, Burke, Hall, Hall, Hall

BASEBALL CHAMPS WIN AND LOSE IN PHILADELPHIA TENNIS MISS SUTTON WINS WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP TROTTING TWO MEETINGS ARE CARDED FOR THIS WEEK ATHLETICS

# SCENES AT THE ALL-AROUND CHAMPIONSHIPS OF THE AMATEUR ATHLETIC UNION ON TECH FIELD.

Champion M. J. Sheridan putting the shot.

The one-mile walk. Reading from left to right—Gunn, Clark, Sheridan, Hall.

Ellery H. Clark putting the shot.

# SHERIDAN MAKES WORLD'S RECORD IN ALL ROUND CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES

At Tech Field, Brookline, yesterday, Martin Sheridan of the Greater New York Irish A. A. won the all-round athletic championship and also broke two world's records at Tech Field, Brookline, by tabulating the highest number of points in the history of the kind of competition.

Back in 1900 Harry Gill, the Canadian, scored a total of 6,300¼ points, but this was eclipsed by Sheridan, who collected together 6,820¾ points, which is a new mark for future generations to try to beat.

Ellery Clark, who has twice won the championship, made a good record, in each handicapped in one of a series of tendon in its course which was apparent in some of the events in which he was expected to do better than he did. At least, Clark came close to the record himself, but could not equal the performance which he made in 1903.

Adam Gunn of Buffalo, who has appeared several years in the all-rounder, proved Clark for second place, and was seventy-six points behind him.

George Sick, Hall of Buffalo made a good fourth, and Louis Allen, the other local man besides Clark, came in at the foot of the list.

**Sheridan a Dark Horse.**

Sheridan was the dark horse of the championships, as it was the first time that he had entered them, and his capabilities were unknown, but he was prompted him to enter this year was the splendid marks he had made in practice, and his friends encouraged him to take part. A small delegation came over from Lithuan to see him win, and they gave him quite an ovation. He is a six footer, and perfectly formed, without an ounce of superfluous flesh on his limbs, and he looked every inch a race horse.

The ease with which he performed in every event called forth favorable comment and admiration as the effort he made in negotiating the runs and jumps was hardly perceptible.

The monotonous of action showed what a natu al athlete he was, and as he is only 26 years old he has still greater fame in store for himself on the track. Sheridan had made the best before the games that he would beat the existing record, as he had figured it out by his performances in trials and the marks he had made showed that he could do it.

Sheridan has always been known as the record discus thrower, a game he is master of, and he will compete in his specialty at the St. Augustine games at the Locust street grounds on July 22.

He was accompanied by Ernie Hjertberg, the well known trainer of Columbia, who coached him right through the entire programme.

**Too Hot for Good Records.**

The day was almost too oppressive to expect the best performances from the men, and considering the conditions the results were all the more remarkable.

It was a choice field of men who had fought on track and field for several years with the exception of Allen, who represented the Boston Y. M. C. A. and it was something new for him, but he did Gunn, of New York, the only entry, did not put in an appearance.

There were many other celebrities in the gathering who knew the fast men in view the muscular athletes at their work.

Jack Moakley, the cross-ell trainer, who won 11 intercollegiate championships at his team, eulogized Sheridan for his grand work.

"He is one of the finest athletes I have ever seen," said Moakley. "His compares favorably with Harry Gill, who was a wonder, and I think he might beat him, as he has been his record. His clean form in every event is the best proof what he is." Jim Lathrop of Harvard, Keene Fitzpatrick of the University of Michigan, Mahan, the athletic trainer at Yale, and Hugh McGrath were all loud in their praises of the winner in his record-breaking feat.

From the first event it was clear between Sheridan and Clark, and after four events were finished Clark had the margin over his rival, but in the last six events Sheridan came strong, while Clark fell back slightly.

The 100-yard dash, the first event was run off in two heats, Clark winning one and Hall the other, in the same time of 10 4-5 seconds, and they got the highest totals.

**Sheridan Starts Well.**

There were no waits between events, and the men got ready to put the sixteen-pound shot. Sheridan surprised the talent by shoving the sphere out forty feet and one inch, and Gunn took second, with Clark third.

Clark's leg prevented him from doing better than 8 feet 4 inches in the high jump, and he was tied with Hall for last place. Sheridan and Gunn were tied for first place, at 5 feet 6 inches.

The half-mile walk was a trouble maker for the men and Clark was the only one to show that he knew the fine points about [illegible] heel and toe.

He started out in the lead, but Gunn and Sheridan passed him in the first quarter, but on the last lap he went by the pair easily, and won with plenty to spare, with Sheridan second.

Clark made a fine showing in the hammer throw, as he hurled the 16-pound [illegible] feet and 1 inches. Sheridan, who [illegible] end, was only good for 112 feet [illegible].

The vault was a tough event for [illegible] surprisingly, a high mark [illegible] Sheridan and Hall were [illegible] inches, a very creditable [illegible] Clark, who is an expert [illegible] is thought to be a sure thing in [illegible] hurdles, but he could not hold Sheridan, who beat him by four feet.

**Won Three Events.**

After trying in the pole vault Sheridan refused to try again and he came out and won the next three events, which were the 120 yds. hurdles, throwing the 56 pound weight, broad jump and mile run, being well in each.

Gunn kept with him in the mile run, which was the final event, and tried his best to overtake the man he had left but they all got on the marks with the exception of Hall, who had [illegible] seconds.

Sheridan and Gunn set a beautiful stride into the stretch, and they [illegible] and the sport and passed Gunn going to the tape. Clark and Allen were nearly an eighth of a mile behind.

**The Summaries:**

[illegible]-yard dash. First heat won by Clark. Time [illegible] 10 flat. Second heat won by Hall. Time [illegible] 10 flat.

Putting 16-lb. shot—Won by Sheridan, 40 ft. [illegible] in.; second, Gunn, 39 ft. 11 in.; third, Clark, 35 ft. 11¾ in.; fourth, Clark, 33 ft. 8 in.; fifth, Allen, 33 ft. 3 in.

Running high jump—The [illegible] Sheridan and Gunn, 5 ft. 6 in.; third, Clark and Hall, 5 ft. 4 in. [illegible] Clark and Hall, 5 ft. 4 in. Second, Sheridan, 5ft. 6in.; third, Gunn, 5ft. 6in.; fourth, Hall, 4ft. 10in.; fifth, Allen, 4ft. 8 in.

Throwing 56-lb. hammer—Won by Clark, distance, 150 ft. 8 in.; second, Sheridan, 112 ft. 1 in.; third, Gunn, 107 ft. 3 in.; fourth, Hall, 101 ft. 4½ in.; fifth, Allen, 98 ft. 8 in.

Pole vault—Won by Sheridan and Hall [illegible] Clark and Hall, 9 ft. 6 in. Second, Sheridan, 9 ft. 6 in.; third, Clark, 9 ft. 6 in.; fourth, Gunn, 9 ft. 6 in.; fifth, Allen, 9 ft. 6 in.

Running broad jump—Won by Sheridan, 20 ft. [illegible] in.; second, Gunn, 20 ft. 2 in.; third, Hall, 19 ft. 8½ in.; fourth, Clark, 19 ft. 7 in.; fifth, Allen, 19 ft. 3 in.

Mile run—Won by Sheridan. Time—5m. 37 4-5s. Second, Gunn. Time—5m. 40s. Third, Allen. Time—6m. 12 1-5s.; fourth, Clark, 6m. 20 4-5s.

**Table of Points in All-Round Games**

| Events. | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | | | | | | | | | | |
| [illegible] | | | | | | | | | | |
| [illegible] | | | | | | | | | | |

RACING ARTFUL WINS BRIGHTON HANDICAP ATHLETICS SHERIDAN WINS ALL-ROUND CHAMPIONSHIP BOXING GOOD BOUTS AT NEW ENGLAND CLUBS OTHER SPORTS

# CARTOONIST TAD'S IDEA OF LANKY BOB IN PARIS---HE MAY WORRY FRENCHMEN AT THEIR OWN GAME

## FOILS AND SAVATE FOR FITZSIMMONS IN GAY PAREE.

Bob Is Over in the French Metropolis Now and What He Won't Do Won't Be Worth Doing, Is the Opinion of Tad

BY TAD.

The next time we see Bob Fitzsimmons of Hayraking he will be there with the big shrink of the 4 o'clock section with the mitts, and the wee wee accent.

Bobby is at present killing life in gay Paree and what he will do over there ought be worth doing.

Imagine him, with his knock knees, his awning shoulders and that wad of brick colored freckles hitting up the cafes in the gay French burg.

Fitz will be sitting at one under an electric fan and asking for a dandelion and creme de menthe, while the fair girlies on the stage clip loose of the day and try and put duels in the dining.

When do we expect Bob to Hub? Oh, he may be back some day, or may return. Chances are that we'll get in that game of karate over there right out I am to feel the Sir Isaacs sic on the block and then he will be perfect. I forgive the Frenchman for the most of the insults I have heard in the art of self defense since I took up the fighting game.

With one of the Fitz world to a champ Tarzan has to do is to walk into his corner to be in the ring, and that doesn't count all in the 8 or 10 years Bob has been a world beater. I don't think that Tarzan would look like a big load on a battle. He might. There's no telling what the old rock cod might do. Now that the curtain is falling on his career in the ring Bob will have to make the fans on the feet to see what he can do.

## NORWOOD WON CLOSE GAME FROM NEW DORCHESTER.

McIntyre Was the Whole Show for Home Team, Allowing but Six Hits in Twelve Innings and Fanning Three Men

Special to the Sunday American.

Norwood, July 8. Norwood trimmed New Dorchester here today in a twelve inning game, every moment of which was full of excitement.

After pitched well for New Dorchester and Moss put up a great exhibition on first. McIntyre was the whole show for Norwood, allowing but six hits in twelve innings and fanning three men. O'Malley played well at short. The score:

| NORWOODS. | | | | | | | | | | | NEW DORCHESTER. | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | R | | | | | | | | | | | R | | | | | | | | | |
| Kelly, rf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Lee, ss | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Callahan, lb | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Barnes, c | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Sullivan, 2b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Moss, lb | 0 | 0 | 0 | 11 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Goodhall, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hamlin, 2b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mahoney, ss | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Bennett, rf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| McIntyre, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Mack, 3b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 0 | 1 | 1 | 12 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Totals | 0 | 0 | 1 | 30 | 12 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Norwoods | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| New Dorchesters | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

Two-base hits—Callahan 2. Three-base hits—Mahoney, Barnes. Stolen bases—Kelly, Callahan, Sullivan, Goodhall, Mahoney, Lee, Barnes, Moss, Hamlin, Bennett, Mack. Sacrifice hits—Sullivan, Goodhall, Barnes. Double plays—Sullivan, Callahan; Lee, Hamlin, Moss. Left on bases—Norwoods, 3; New Dorchesters, 1. Bases on balls—Off McIntyre, 2. Struck out—By McIntyre, 3. Passed balls—Goodhall, 1; Barnes, 1. Time—1h. 45m. Umpire—Barry.

## TWO FOR THE LYNNS.

Lynn, July 8. The Lynn Association team defeated the Ocean Giants twice at Ocean Park this afternoon before a large crowd.

FIRST GAME.

| LYNN ASSOCIATION. | | | | | | | | | | | OCEAN GIANTS. | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | R | | | | | | | | | | | R | | | | | | | | | |
| Rogers, 2b | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Barrett, ss | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hogan, ss | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Lowell, 2b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Duffy, lb | 0 | 1 | 1 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Harrington, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, rf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hall, lb | 0 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gallagher, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Gallagher, rf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mahoney, 3b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hayes, 3b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bowler, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Bowler, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 0 | 2 | 2 | 24 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Totals | 0 | 0 | 0 | 24 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lynn Association | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | | |
| Ocean Giants | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | | |

Two-base hits—Roger, Gray, O'Donnell, Burke. Three-base hits—Hall. Stolen bases—Rogers, Hall. Base on balls—Off Bowler, 1. Struck out—By Bowler, 2. Passed balls—Gallagher, Harrington. Time—1h. 25m. Umpire—Hayes.

SECOND GAME.

| LYNN ASSOCIATION. | | | | | | | | | | | OCEAN GIANTS. | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | R | | | | | | | | | | | R | | | | | | | | | |
| Rogers, 2b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Barrett, ss | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hogan, ss | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Lowell, 2b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Duffy, lb | 0 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Harrington, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Hall, rf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hall, lb | 0 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gallagher, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Gallagher, rf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mahoney, 3b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Hayes, 3b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bowler, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Bowler, p | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 0 | 2 | 2 | 24 | 10 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Totals | 0 | 0 | 0 | 24 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lynn Association | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | | |
| Ocean Giants | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | | |

Two-base hits—Roger, Gray, O'Donnell, Burke. Three-base hits—Hall. Stolen bases—Rogers, Hall. Base on balls—Off Bowler, 1. Struck out—By Bowler, 2. Passed balls—Gallagher, Harrington. Time—1h. 25m. Umpire—Hayes.

## BEVERLEY, 4; MARBLEHEAD, 0.

Beverly administered a [illegible] to the Marble Leaguers this afternoon to the tune of 4 to 0. It was [illegible] a great game for the locals.

| BEVERLY. | | | | | | | | | | | MARBLEHEAD. | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | R | | | | | | | | | | | R | | | | | | | | | |
| [illegible] | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | [illegible] | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 

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Vose Upright, $60
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A furniture and piano house and will be sold at the [illegible]

## $300 Hallet & Davis

Must sell this week, will accept $50 if taken at once.

T 131, Boston American

LOOK! ONLY $125—LOOK!

BRAND NEW, large size, 7½ octave upright piano, [illegible]

$50 MILLER UPRIGHT

FINE, sweet toned, medium size, used but [illegible]

MURRAY will sell three high grade pianos [illegible]

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS now on; we will [illegible]

SELLER upright piano, not much used, [illegible]

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Not sold, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

RINECAUDER.

CHESTNUT [illegible] 1,075 lbs. [illegible]

$300—Duke and Ned—$300.

A PAIR [illegible]

$85.

[illegible]

FOR THE CHILDREN.

DONKEY, age 7, warranted sound and [illegible]

RACING OUTFIT $85.

BUSS [illegible]

$75 BUYS

PAIR [illegible]

$250 BUYS

PAIR [illegible]

$75 BUYS

BROWN [illegible]

Wagons, Carriages & Carts

Cart [illegible]

HARNESS! HARNESS!

$10 BUYS [illegible]

HORSES JUST ARRIVED AT COMMISSION STABLES

6 [illegible]

65 HORSES AND MARES

$150 BUYS ETHEL MEDIUM

[illegible]

$85 BUYS PRINCESS

[illegible]

$110 BUYS BAY HORSE

[illegible]

$160 BUYS PAIR HORSES.

[illegible]

$140 BUYS PAIR, 2,850 LBS.

[illegible]

$40 AFRAID OF ELEVATED

[illegible]

SEE THESE BARGAINS

[illegible]

## BOARD AND ROOMS.

Not sold, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

# HOLLIS CHAMBERS

5 Minutes from Boston Common.

A Moderate Priced Up-to-Date House

Transients $1 Per Day and Upwards.

247 TREMONT STREET, Boston.

Telephone Oxford 71-2-6.

ALLSTON, 87 [illegible]

A LARGE, sunny room [illegible]

ATTRACTIVELY furnished [illegible]

BACK BAY. Large sunny rooms, [illegible]

BEACON HILL, 8 [illegible]

BROOKLINE, A [illegible]

BACK BAY—A [illegible]

BEST rooms in Boston [illegible]

BEACON HILL, 79 [illegible]

CAMBRIDGE [illegible]

CAMBRIDGE, 4 [illegible]

CHELSEA, 81 [illegible]

CHELSEA—Nice [illegible]

CAMBRIDGE, 4 [illegible]

CAMBRIDGE, 4 [illegible]

CHELSEA, 81 [illegible]

CHELSEA—Nice [illegible]

CHELSEA—Nice [illegible]

CHELSEA—Nice

## AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

INDUSTRIAL AGENTS.

[illegible] that sells itself. Wanted by an established concern; a few good men in Boston and vicinity; also all over New England, to sell our goods by sample to consumers. Our men are making from $25 to $50 a week; some only 3 a week. The most liberal policy of any house in the trade. $25 to $50 a week easily made. Unnecessary to give references as we furnish capital. Permanent employment; exclusive territory; experience unnecessary; we teach you the business and collecting interest on goods. Write for particulars. Address, with stamp, P. O. box 1, Boston.

AGENTS, our patent enamel [illegible] for stoves and other [illegible] Flying Fan are three times [illegible] for private circles and make [illegible] add a new making a profitable [illegible] for [illegible] LOOKING UTENSILS [illegible] Lon Square, Boston.

MUSHROOMS.

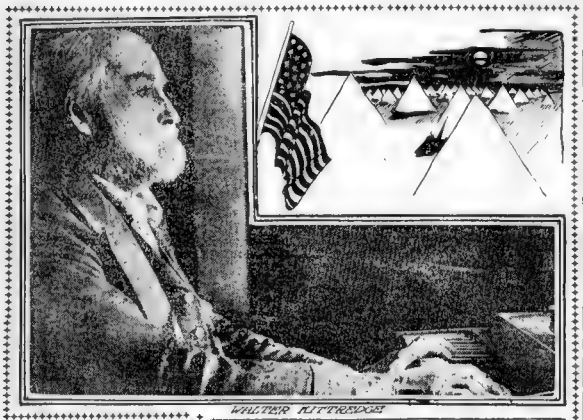
[illegible] ch. near great demand; big profit; easily [illegible] to anyone; [illegible] ing; [illegible] ing; [illegible] ing

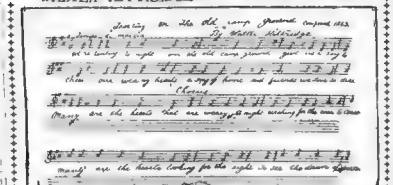
# POPULATION IS SHRINKING IN SMALLER MASSACHUSETTS TOWNS

## TOWNS THAT LOST IN POPULATION SINCE CENSUS OF 1895 WAS TAKEN.

| Town. | Population in 1905. | Population in 1895. | Percentage of Loss. | Loss. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Warwick | 500 | 527 | 5.4 | 27 |
| Wendell | 400 | 480 | 16.66 | 80 |
| Halifax | 497 | 494 | .6 | 3 |
| Oakham | 465 | 579 | 19.7 | 114 |
| Washper | 430 | 537 | 13 | 107 |
| New Salisbury | 1,140 | 1,178 | 3.2 | 38 |
| Richmond | 791 | 991 | 100 | 13.26 |
| Tyringham | 204 | 314 | 35 | 110 |
| Windsor | 276 | 341 | 19 | 65 |
| Mt. Washington | 120 | 87 | 18 | 20.61 |
| Florida | 171 | 174 | 1 | 3.4 |
| Peru | 305 | 208 | 37 | 12.14 |
| Gay Head | 178 | 169 | 9 | 5.33 |
| Hawley | 408 | 428 | 20 | 4.67 |
| Leyden | 308 | 393 | 15 | 12.40 |
| Bernardston | 778 | 798 | 8 | 1.18 |
| Monroe | 298 | 269 | 29 | 9.73 |
| Deerfield | 1,978 | 2,063 | 86 | 4.11 |
| Plainfield | 350 | 382 | 18 | 15.71 |
| Tisbury | 1,450 | 1,747 | 297 | 17.2 |
| Tolland | 240 | 273 | 33 | 1.79 |
| Alford | 200 | 223 | 23 | 10.31 |
| Hancock | 513 | 544 | 27 | 15.67 |
| Savoy | 540 | 581 | 15 | 8.87 |
| West Tisbury | 460 | 457 | 3 | 0.65 |
| Lyndfield | 818 | 707 | 21 | 2.57 |
| Merrimac | 2,301 | 1,884 | 417 | 18.12 |
| Greenwich | 481 | 475 | 6 | 1.25 |
| Westhampton | 478 | 508 | 30 | 6.10 |
| Plympton | 540 | 514 | 35 | 6.28 |
| New Braintree | 332 | 377 | 45 | 13.55 |
| Brewster | 901 | 749 | 152 | 17.98 |
| Blandford | 1,050 | 1,152 | 108 | 12.09 |
| Lanesboro | 1,400 | 1,445 | 45 | 3.11 |
| West Stockbridge | 1,257 | 1,023 | 234 | 18.62 |
| Hartford | 5,747 | 5,953 | 206 | 3.58 |
| Chester | 1,429 | 1,666 | 237 | 14.23 |
| Cummington | 730 | 740 | 10 | 1.33 |
| Erving | 746 | 747 | 1 | 0.13 |
| Ashland | 2,080 | 1,587 | 493 | 23.39 |
| Shutesbury | 432 | 418 | 14 | 3.01 |
| Monterey | 462 | 444 | 20 | 4.31 |
| Middleton | 630 | 648 | 18 | 10.94 |
| Middleton | 830 | 917 | 21 | 2.51 |
| New Salem | 472 | 497 | 25 | 5.03 |
| Sunderland | 844 | 874 | 70 | 13.77 |
| Hampden | 743 | 941 | 198 | 24.30 |
| Holland | 705 | 751 | 46 | 28.12 |
| Goshen | 304 | 377 | 27 | 8.88 |
| Southampton | 1,054 | 947 | 107 | 12.05 |
| Dover | 696 | 680 | 16 | 2.35 |
| Berkley | 1058 | 1031 | 27 | 2.51 |
| Ashfield | 1,013 | 1,053 | 40 | 3.51 |
| Heath | 476 | 550 | 120 | 25.21 |
| Leverett | 744 | 811 | 67 | 8.3 |
| Wilbraham | 3,730 | 1,708 | 32 | 1.84 |
| Worthington | 1,198 | 1,212 | 14 | 1.25 |
| Harvard | 1,402 | 1,057 | 85 | 7.31 |
| Hubbardston | 1,275 | 1,205 | 70 | 5.47 |
| North Brookfield | 4,845 | 2,017 | 2,828 | 14.51 |
| Petersham | 1,054 | 855 | 97 | 10.10 |

# AUTHOR OF "TENTING" GONE TO HIS LAST CAMP GROUND






Score of "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" and picture of the author playing on the melodeon.

## WALTER KITTREDGE, FAMOUS FOR WAR SONG, DEAD.

Manchester, N. H., July 8. In the pleasant cottage at Reeds Ferry where he had lived since before the civil War, Walter Kittredge, author of "Tenting on the Old Camp ground," died today.

Few of the songs that were popular in the days of the great conflict had a greater vogue than "Tenting." Some of them remained popular for so many years. The copyright was renewed twice, and more than 100,000 copies were sold, an all of which the composer received a royalty, though what he was entitled to he had offered the song for was for $15, and been refused.

Strange to say, royalties were sold last year than in any other year since the words and music were written. If the three months immediately preceding the publishing are excepted. In those three months more than those years were disposed of.

It is many years since Mr Kittredge had been active in his business of masterful. His success as a musician in the days of the war, and always after the war gave him a competence and he had spent it generously and cheerfully after a busy life was over.

### Under Spell of Old Memories.

A year next month when the annual Grand Army encampment was held in Boston, Mr. Kittredge attended, and his appearance aroused a great ovation as he was introduced to those of his fellow-townsmen who were the author of the famous song. He had an opportunity the very day following to demonstrate that his ability to compose had not died with the years.

He called on his publishers and had a talk with them regarding the renewal of the copyright on "Tenting." They cordially informed him that if he could write an other verse the copyright would be renewed, would they not? Mr. Kittredge said he would try, and a few days after return with a half dozen verses. They and took a seat at the counter and wrote under the influence of the great emotion of the occasion. Before he left the building he had finished the verse and had the new verse typewritten. Then he went to the office of the publishers and in less than a half hour from the time he went away. This is the new verse he composed:

The war is over on the old campground,
The grass is waving on the mound
Where our dear ones lingered to stay tears,
Of the days gone by.
Our flag is torn,
Our tents are worn,
After the years of war.

In his boyhood days Mr Kittredge lived on his father's farm. He was an enthusiastic lover of music, although his opportunities to study were limited indeed. When he was fourteen years old his father bought a melodeon, the first musical instrument he had ever had.

### A Traveling Minstrel.

When he had reached the age of twenty-one he ventured upon the composition which his natural bent led to find driving about from place to place in a carriage, and on the entire collection in his small town in many. He recited played and sang. Soon he began to write songs sometimes setting the words to music he had composed himself. Many of these songs called the woman by name and she ran into the house, hysterical, sure that the spirits had called to her and were preparing her grave.

Next after hiring the jokers kept up their torments. The woman was on the verge of nervous prostration. She could neither sleep nor eat, and finally dwelling that it was better not to anger resist the spirits who talked to her, she went down into her cellar and took a lot of pears green.

## GHOST JOKES DRIVES A WOMAN TO KILL HERSELF.

### Mrs. Carolina F. M. Joseph of New Bedford, Living Next to Cemetery, Goaded by Neighbors' Cruelty, Takes Poison

New Bedford, July 8.—The terror which she suffered when she saw the white figure cottage jutting against the wall of the desolate graveyard has been fulfilled, and Mrs Carolina F. M. Joseph is dead, frightened into suicide by the ghosts.

Until she saved with her family in the house at No. 11 Rural street a few weeks ago Mrs Joseph was a happy and contented woman. She was but thirty-four years old, had five beautiful children and a devoted husband.

The best cottage which Joseph could find in the district was the one which a nearest to Rural cemetery.

Mrs. Joseph knew nothing of the cemetery until she rode up to her cottage with a load of furniture. Then she was terrified. But to please her husband she stifled her fears and tried to be happy.

Only, as she became acquainted, she could not tell the neighbors that she feared, and soon when she was absent her fears became the cause for much laughter.

Then, because she would not let her children play with those of some of the neighbors, a feeling grew up against Mrs Joseph. Practical jokers thought it would be a good plan to give her a scare in return for her cool aloofness.

So they encouraged some children to dress themselves in sheets and run at Mrs Joseph from the cemetery when she should go out into her yard after dark.

The plan worked to perfection. The ghosts called the woman by name and she ran into the house, hysterical, sure that the spirits had called to her and were preparing her grave.

Next after hiring the jokers kept up their torments. The woman was on the verge of nervous prostration. She could neither sleep nor eat, and finally dwelling that it was better not to anger resist the spirits who talked to her, she went down into her cellar and took a lot of pears green.

## YOUNG MAN KILLED BY EXPRESS TRAIN

North Attleboro, July 8.—Within sight of 200 laborers who have begun work of abolishing the dangerous North Attleboro crossing of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., Adelard Ayotte, eighteen years, was ground to death by the Federal express today.

## PEARY HAS PROMISE OF $10,000; NEEDS $40,000 MORE.

### Millionaire, Whose Name is Withheld, Responds to the Appeal of Explorer for the Expenses of Polar Voyage

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 8.—Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, who is now fitting out his steamship, the Roosevelt, to make another effort to find the North Pole, enjoyed a happy day today, for the mail brought him a message from a [illegible] who has agreed to be the first contributor to the fund necessary to the present expedition to be [illegible] thousand dollars.

Commander Peary, during himself sheep and goats, has made an appeal for $50,000 to aid him in his North Pole exploration and this letter was the first answer.

The writer required the explorer to keep his name a secret, but says that he will be willing to make one of ten to contribute $500, $1000 or more of ten to contribute $500, $600 to help defray the expenses of the [illegible] perilous expedition.

Peary's ship moved from the Weehawken wharves today to the north end of the Atlantic Transport Company's pier, where it will remain, shipping stores. The ship is fully besieged by applicants from every walk of life, who come to volunteer to accompany the expedition.

## CHAFFEE TO SIT IN TAFT'S CHAIR IN HIS ABSENCE.

### While Secretary of War Is Away and Assistant Is Ill, Chief of General Staff Will Perform the Duties

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, July 8. [illegible] General Chaffee has been authorized by President Roosevelt to perform the duties of Secretary of War during the absence of Secretary Taft and the illness or absence of the Assistant Secretary of War, Oscar Luckey.

Secretary Taft is now at sea and is under the weather. [illegible]

COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF THE
BOSTON AMERICAN.
JULY 9th 1905.

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# AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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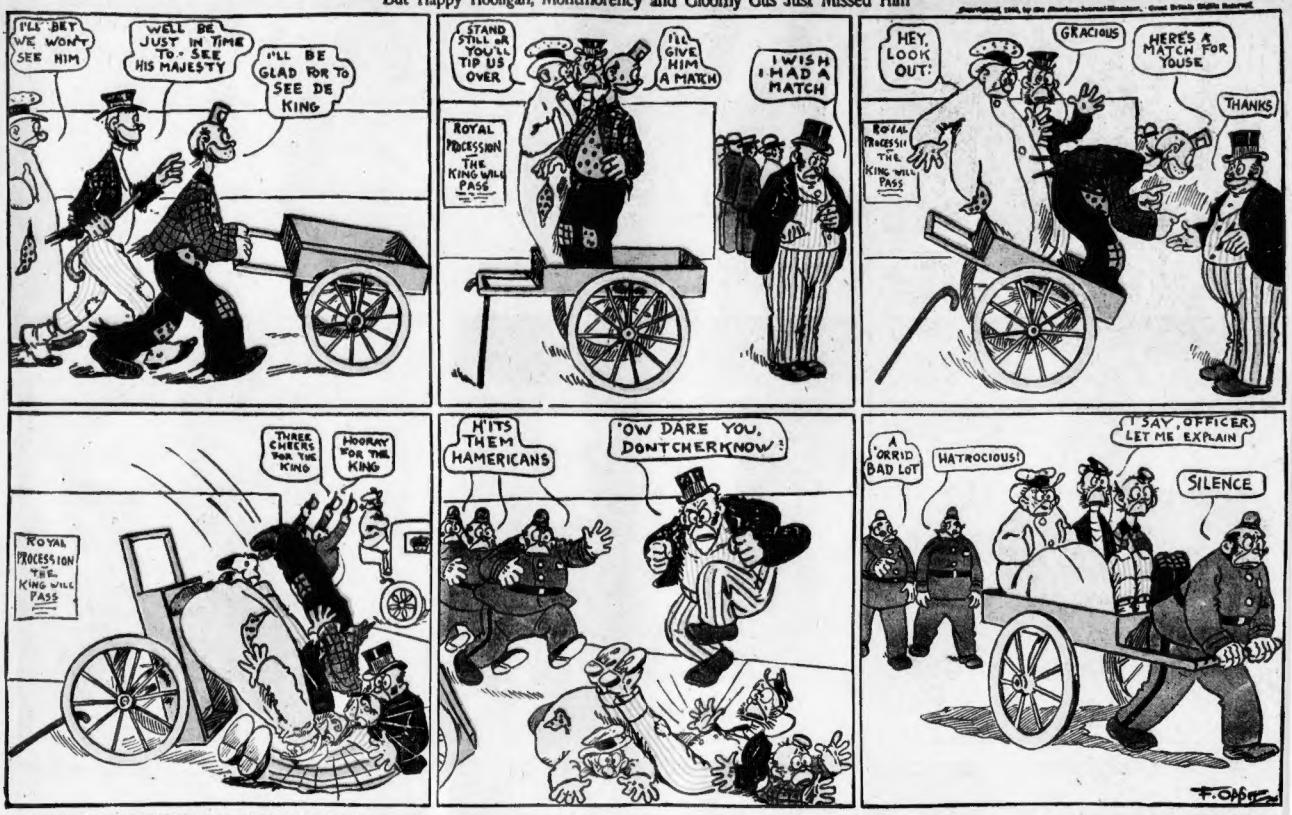
# YEP, THE KING WENT BY

## But Happy Hooligan, Montmorency and Gloomy Gus Just Missed Him


I'LL BET WE WON'T SEE HIM
WELL BE JUST IN TIME TO SEE HIS MAJESTY
I'LL BE GLAD FOR TO SEE DE KING
STAND STILL OR YOU'LL TIP US OVER
I'LL GIVE HIM A MATCH
I WISH I HAD A MATCH
ROYAL PROCESSION THE KING WILL PASS
HEY, LOOK OUT!
GRACIOUS
HERE'S A MATCH FOR YOUSE
THANKS
THREE CHEERS FOR THE KING
HOORAY FOR THE KING
H'ITS THEM HAMERICANS
'OW DARE YOU, DONTCHERKNOW?
A 'ORRID BAD LOT
HATROCIOUS!
I SAY, OFFICER LET ME EXPLAIN
SILENCE
F. OPPER

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# FOXY GRANDPA

## THE BOYS PLAY A LITTLE GAME OF HIDE AND SEEK WHILE GRANDPA PLAYS A FEW FOXY TRICKS

1. GRANDPA: "All right, boys. Give me two minutes' start and I will play hide and seek with you."

2. BOYS: "Oh, look! Say, but this is too easy."

3. BOYS: "Why, only Gran'pa's hat. This is not so easy after all."

4. BOYS: "Ah, we have Gran'pa this time."

5. BOYS: "Now what do you think of that?"

6. GRANDPA: "Peek-a-boo, boys. Did I fool you that time?"

# MR. JACK!

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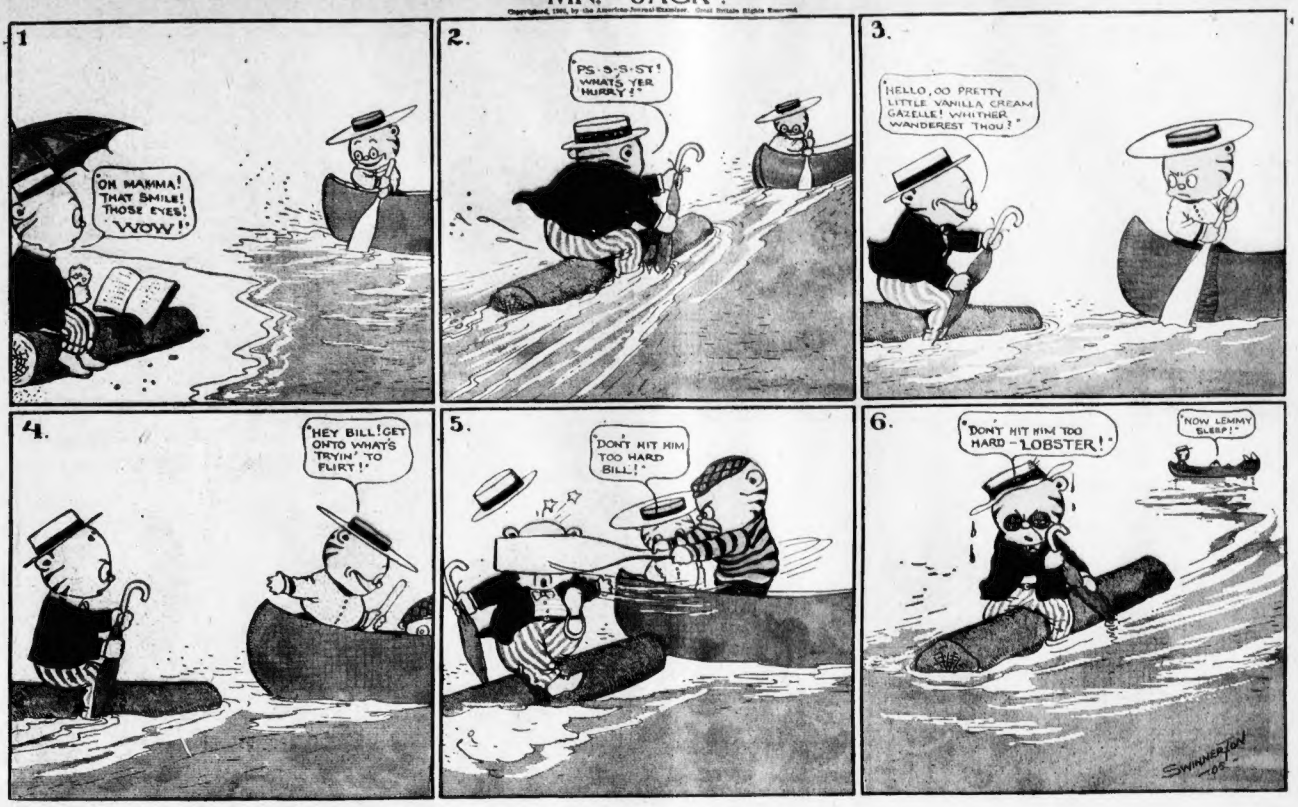


# And SAM Just Roared!

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1.
I SEEN YO' AD IN DEP PAPER.
YES. WE NEED A NEW WILD MAN. OUR OLD WILD MAN GOT MARRIED YESTERDAY.
2.
REMEMBER YOU MUST KEEP ON GROWLING ALL THE TIME AND LOOK AS FIERCE AS YOU CAN.
MP! MP! MP!
3.
GR-R-R HO HO!
THIS LADIES AND GENTS IS THE FAMOUS WILD MAN OF ZANZIBAR! HE LIVES ON CHINAMEN AND JAPANESE! DONT COME TOO CLOSE OR HE'LL BITE!
4.
HA HA. HA HA!
FAKE!
GIVE US OUR MONEY BACK!
HE AIN'T NO WILD MAN!
5.
POLICE!
HELP!
FRAUD!
6.
GR-R-R-R! HO! HO! HO!
KILL HIM!
LYNCH 'IM!
SWINNERTON '05

# VACATION BEGINS! DOD GAST IT!

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VACATION HAS COMMENCED MRS KATZENJAMMER UND I CANT STAND DOSE KIDS AROUND DER HOUSE ALL DAY SO I HAVE COME TO SAY GOOD BYE
VOT! UND LEAVE DER LITTLE DARLINGS TO GET HOME-SICK MIT-OUT YOU?
1
DOD GAST DERE LITTLE HIDES I'LL BE LONESOME MIT-OUT DEM
ACH DEY NEFFER MEANT NO HARM DEY HAVE GOOD HEARTS- DER DEARS!
DISS PARTING GIVES ME A PAIN!
2
TELL ME- DO YOU REALY LOVE DER OLD CAPTAIN, YOU LITTLE SCALLAWAGS? DOD GAST YOUR EYES!
DER ANGELS!
O PLEASE STAY MIT US CAP!
BE A SPORT CAPTAIN UND HAVE PITY ON US!
3
WELL DEN- COME IN MY ARMS- I'LL STAY MIT YOU DOD GAST IT!
DER LITTLE PETS!
BOO HOO!
4
OH!!
5
GOOD BYE!
UND CHUST VEN I GOT THROUGH MIT CLEANING UP DER FLOOR TOO!!
6

# JIMMY—HE'S A DANDY!

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